R. Casement & Co. Steels, Iron, Steel AND GENERAL HARDWARE Madoc Ont.

North Hastings Review.

R. R. Casement & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN [illegible] Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI., No 306. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, March 1, 1883. POSTAGE PREPAID

The Customs Department.

The Ottawa *Citizen* pays the following high compliment to the Hon. member for North Hastings, in his administration of the Customs Department:—

The administration of the Customs Department by Hon. Mr. Bowell is one of which he may justly feel proud. In no department of Government, at any time since Confederation, do we find results exhibiting in so large a measure economy combined with efficient administration. The revenue from Customs has increased since 1877 from $12,795,693 to $21,708,837 last year, while the percentage of the cost of collection in the same period has decreased from 5.58 per cent. to 3.33 per cent. But to understand properly the extraordinary care and constant vigilance which Mr. Bowell has exercised it is necessary to contrast the total expenditure of the Customs Department under his administration with that of his predecessors. In 1876-7 the Customs expenditure was $721,604, the year in which Mr. Bowell assumed office it reached $719,711, while two years later in 1880-81, it had been reduced to $717,704, or about $4,000 less than Mr. Burpee expended in 1876 and 1877. Last year the outlay was $723-913. The following statement is an eloquent tribute to the ability, skill and unceasing watchfulness of the present minister:

CUSTOMS.

	Expenditure.	*Imports.*
1872-3	$567,765	$128,011,281
1876-7	721,693	99,327,962
1878-9	$719,711	$ 81,964,427
1881-2	723,913	119'419,509

In the former of these periods that in which a Liberal Minister held office, the Customs expenditure actually increased $153,839 in the face of a decrease of 28,683,319 in value of imports, while Mr. Bowell has succeeded in collecting $9,000,000 additional revenue, and in handling an increase import trade of $37,455,000, with the insignificant addition of $4,200 to the Customs expenditure. That Mr. Bowell has been able to manage his department practically without a dollar of new expense, notwithstanding the enormous increase of business at all the ports, notwithstanding the statutory increase of salaries of officials and the establishment of a number of new ports of entry, is simply astonishing. It is a record in which any Minister can feel pride, and it stamps Mr. Bowell's administration as pre-eminently the most careful, the most economical and the most successful in its financial results of that of any department of Government which this country has known.

New York School Horror.

NEW YORK Feb. 22—The funeral services of fourteen of the victims of the school disaster took place in the church of the Most Holy Redeemer to-day, 5,000 persons being present, and an immense crowd standing outside. The streets through which the Procession passed were also thronged. The coffins were taken to the church in fourteen white hearses, and carried through two lines of a rifle company to the front of the alter rails Twelve little girls dressed in white and wearing black crape scarfs stood at the head of the coffins, and twenty-six girls similarly dressed were ranged at the alter rail. The service was most impressive, and a touching sermon was delivered by Father Schaefer. All the bodies were taken to Calvary cemetry.

Louise Floren, another victim of the horror, died to-day. Examiner Reilly records that he inspected the building a few months ago and found nothing wrong.

CATARRH OF THE BLADDER.

STINGING irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchupaiba." $1.

—Farmers and others desiring a genteel, lucrative agency business, by which $5 to $20 a day can be earned, send address at once, on postal, to H. C. WILKINSON & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton Street, New York.

REST not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time. $20 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies can make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want business at which you can make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

For Sale or to Let.

THE undersigned offers for sale, or to lease for a term of not less than five years, a house, blacksmith shop and lot containing one or six acres as the parties may desire. On the lot is a young orchard. Terms reasonable. Apply to the undersigned.

W. B. WANNAMAKER,
Lot 12, 5th con., or Madoc P.O

Feb. 1st, 1883. 302-4w

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honestly. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

W. C. REID,

—DEALER IN—

Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, &c., &c.

CENTERVILLE, - ONTARIO,

DESIRES to return thanks to his numerous customers for their continued and liberal patronage, and hopes, by a system of fair and liberal dealing, to merit a share of the patronage of the fruit-loving and tree-buying public generally. The new White Grape—Prentiss—is a pure native seedling of superior quality, and has been thoroughly tested with regard to hardiness. A good stock of vines for sale now for spring planting. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

A sample of the Prentiss Grape can be seen at the Windsor House, Madoc.

Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882. 295

First - Class New Hearse FOR SALE.

Good Opening for an Undertaker.

HAVING decided to turn my attention altogether the sale of

Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments,

I offer together with the HEARSE my stock on hand of

Coffins & Shrouds,

and everything necessary for a first-class business.

All jobs will be promptly executed until further notice. Terms easy.

W. T. WHITE.

Watch Making and Jewelry.

ESTABLISHED 1858.

I TAKE the opportunity of informing my friends and the public in general that I am showing the best, largest, and choicest stock of

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
FANCY GOODS

that were ever shown in Madoc.

The stock is well selected and will be found to be of the newest patterns and designs, and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Please call and examine

Respectfully,

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1882.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, Jr., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1889,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

MADOC LODGE No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, Mar. 11th,

At 8 o'clock.

LESTER O'HARA, Rec. Secretary.

The Highest Price

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at

MULLETT'S TANNERY,
Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P. O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.

JOHN CHRISTIE.

Oct. 17th, 1882 287-tf

Fresh Oranges,
Fresh Lemons,
Table Raisins,
Figs, Dates, Apples,
Tomatoes and Corn,
in full supply from this time out.

Lots of Fresh Oysters.

I have accepted the SOLE AGENCY here for the sale of

Crawford's Original Package Teas

I have thoroughly tested and compared these Teas with all the Best Brands in the Market, and have found them to be unequalled for PURITY, STRENGTH, and DELICIOUS FLAVOR. They are put up in ½, ¼, and 1 pound packages, of Rice Paper, which is Flavorless, and are full weight without the packages. I solicit purchasers for CRAWFORD'S PACKAGE TEAS.

Luncheons as usual.

S. A. DAVIS.

Madoc, Jan. 3, 1882.

BOOKS! BOOKS

READ AND GROW WISE.

The largest Assortment

of miscellaneous Books ever brought into Madoc, suitable for prizes and Christmas or New Year's gifts.

Sheet Music, Photo and Autograph Albums.

An immense assortment of

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR CARDS.

School Books and Stationery as usual.

WILSON'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

1882

NORTH HASTINGS! WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY *Flouring Mills,*

MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S ROLLINS.

Valuable Farm For Sale

THE undersigned wishing to retire from farming offers his farm for sale—being lot 18 and west half of lot 17 in the 3rd concession of Madoc. Stone house, good barns, sheds and out buildings. For further particulars enquire of the undersigned on the place.

JOHN MOORE.

Madoc, Oct. 30th, 1882. * 289-tf.

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHARLES GREAM,

SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

HENRY BLEECKER,

BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,

LICENTIATE of the Roya. College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

DR. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A

PETERSON & PETERSON,

BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates Office—Cor. Front & Bridge sts., Belleville

A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

OPEN DAILY.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.

J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville

A. F. WOOD, LAND, LOAN, AND Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company

Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,

MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNEILL.

Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

FARMERS!

We are loaning at

6 — PER — CENT. — 6

on good Farm Properties. It is probable these rates won't continue long as money is getting firmer in the market, and it would be advisable to secure loans at these rates at once.

PETERSON & PETERSON,

Solicitors, etc., Office,—Cor. Front & Bridge streets, Belleville.

G. W. WALKER, L.D.S.

DENTAL - SURGEON.

OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

IF you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible, before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.

Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 283-3m

ESPECIALLY FOR LADIES.

An Inmate of a Female Institute Tells How Misses Are "Fitted for Life." —An Interrupted Wedding.

A Model Woman—Small-Talk For the Ladies, &c., &c.

A Wrestle With the Pots.

The following is an extract from a letter from an inmate of Packer Institute, Brooklyn:

You know they fit us for life here—teach us French, ceramics, music, and housework. To-day I took my first real lesson in housework. Heretofore I had a taste of it in being detailed to pare apples for half an hour after supper. To-day I was "called off"—that is, instead of working regularly after supper at the apple business, I had to take another girl's work after dinner. It was my first experience with what the girls call "the black artillery," and may it be my last! The "black artillery," you must know, are great black iron steam-kettles in which they cook our meals. There are six of them. They are ugly-looking vats. They had been used for dinner, and of course they had to be cleaned. I had never seen the girls cleaning them and I hadn't the remotest idea how the thing was done. I was too proud to ask. So I set to work with two mops, an iron dishcloth, a dish towel and some soap. The things are so deep that I had to balance myself on their rims. With heels waving in the air, every now and then I made a frantic dip at the bottom. The result of these gymnastics was a smutted apron, a sprained back, and a very unsettled temper.

When I got through diving into the kettle, I tried to regain my equilibrium. Shades of misery! My luckless heels capsized a great pail of dirty water used for cleansing the vat. This brought the matron down on me in the "shake of ago at's foot." She ordered me to mop it up instanter, and not to track around in it; and I was actually forced to come down to the indignity of mopping up that dirty, greasy stuff. I flopped around wildly with the pail and mop for about twenty minutes, but my spirit was broken. I was ten minutes late for hall, having worked like a slave for an hour and a half and got one kettle cleaned. Wild horses couldn't have dragged me back to attack the other five.

However, I have had two consolations. One is that I had seventy-five minutes plus time, and the other is that I left the pipe all stopped up with grease. I had to ladle out every drop I put into the kettle. When they go to cook anything there'll be a flood big enough to float everyone of the miserable things off to Jericho. One of the rules of the institution is an enforced half hour of meditation in a closet every afternoon. I don't think I ever spent a more joyous thirty minutes.

We have a housefull of visitors, among them a young Englishman and his wife, who have come on from India to finish an education for missionary life. They have been here about three years. He expects to graduate from the Boston university in a year more, and then they will return to India. Meanwhile, she will remain here partly as a scholar and partly to learn how to conduct a girl's school. It seems so strange to have a married woman in classes with us. She is a thin little creature, with the worried, anxious, deprecating face which all missionaries' wives seem to wear.

The Rev. Joseph Cook lectured here about a week ago. I never heard such lecturing in my life. I was just completely spellbound. The faculty was so dull of comprehension that they thought he meant them, but the girls knew better. He meant us, didn't he?

An Interrupted Wedding.

A most remarkable hitch took place at a wedding ceremony in the town of Aastad, Minn., which is thus described by a correspondent of the St. Paul *Pioneer Press*: A large party of friends had assembled at the house of one of the town's wealthy farmers to witness the ceremony of a couple about to be married. The Lutheran minister was to perform the rites, and in accordance with the rules of the church asked the groom if he was heart-free. "Yes," came the answer, when the company were thrown into consternation by the voice of a young lady present. "You lie, sir," cried she, in accents not to be mistaken. The words acted like a bombshell thrown amongs the former happy throng, and when the minister asked for an explanation, letters were produced to prove that she was also engaged to the young man, and the affair looked rather critical for the time being. The rejected sweetheart, however, after expostulation, consented to the ceremony being performed, if the gentleman would apologize and ask to be forgiven, which he humbly did; but the minister had by this time left in disgust, and trouble again stared them in the face until a justice of the peace was found among the invited guests, and the fond lovers were made one according to the laws of Minnesota.

A Calling that Women Can't Fill.

A great deal, observes the Boston *Journal*, has been said of late in the interest of those very delicately-constituted women who can not submit with equanimity to the operation of having their new shoes tied on for them by the male clerks at the shoe stores. It has been suggested that young women be employed in these establishments for such purposes. But the insufficient physical power of women would evidently prevent the application of this reform, for anybody who has tried it knows that the process of putting on ladies' shoes requires an immense expenditure of muscular force. This fact is chargeable to the well-known habit of women with No. 5 feet crowding in No 3 shoes, and protesting that the same are "miles and miles too big" for them. A muscular clerk—and it is noticeable that shoe-store clerks are very powerful in their arms—can aid and abet this deception by using the strength with which he has happily been endowed, but a young woman clerk would be obliged to recommend a shoe the size of the buyer's foot, and thus lose to the store a great amount of custom.

A Model Woman.

Mrs. Emma B. Drexel, of Philadelphia, who died recently, was such a woman that the world could not afford to part with. This lady paid the rent of more than 150 families and distributed among the poor over $20,000 a year. Every case of deserving charity which appealed to her for assistance received prompt attention. The Philadelphia *Times* states that "she employed a woman to institute inquiry into the needs of each applicant, and once every week dispensed groceries, clothing, and money to the poor, who gathered every Tuesday in the rear of her residence. Although a strict member of the Roman Catholic church, no discrimination was made on account of religion." There are few who have the means of doing as this good woman did, and most of that few lack the inclination. We are aware that "comparisons are odious," but one can not help contrasting the life of Mrs. Drexel with the empty frivolous existence of the average society lady.

To Women Who Want to Write.

It requires a certain type of ability to be a successful newspaper writer, says the Boston *Herald*, and the woman who wants to turn from sewing because it doesn't pay to writing because it does pay shows herself utterly unappreciative of the work. Newspaper correspondence is not a trade, a mechanicism, an industrial pursuit, to be chosen on the ground of its being a remunerative vocation. Like all forms of literary work, it chooses its votaries to a degree rather than waits to be chosen by them. If a woman is born with a talent to write she will write—there is no possible doubt about that.

The President's Sister.

The Philadelphi *Times* says: While President Arthur has been commended from the time of his accession to the presidency as the most faultlessly dressed man wherever he appeared, his sister, Mrs. McElroy, and her daughter appear to be indifferent to matters of personal adornment, and prefer great simplicity in dress. Although as ladies of the White House they are always the "observed of all observers," when they appear in society they are invariably the most plainly dressed of any ladies seen at an entertainment. They have attended most of the large parties in Washington recently, and Miss McElroy, who is a debutante, appears greatly to enjoy dancing. Mrs. McElroy always wears black or black and white.

She Didn't Die.

All in the fashionable world, says London *Life*, will remember that some months ago a charming and accomplished young lady met with a frightful accident through her dress catching fire. So severe were her injuries that life was despaired of, and the officiating clergyman of a well-known West end church was sent for to administer spiritual consolation to one believed to be moribund. To him the lady said: "As I know that I am dying, I have a secret I will disclose to you only. I love you with my whole heart." The prompt reply was: "You must not die, but live to be my wife." I am glad to add that this week the lady was married to the object of her affections.

CHIT-CHAT.

A young lady is not like a tree. You can not estimate her age by counting her rings.

The real glove fight occurs when a woman tries to put on a No. 6 glove on a No. 7 hand.

Girls are more courageous than men. They are ready to make a match with a fellow twice their size.

People say that blackberries are good for the complexion; but who wants a blackberry complexion?

An economical woman after the death of her infant used the remainder of her soothing syrup to poison rats.

It has now become fashionable in eastern cities to be married as early as 6 o'clock in the morning. This gives a fellow a long day to repent in.

They are raising a row with a young man in New Jersey who was engaged to marry thirteen different girls. It's getting so a man can't have any fun in all that state.

The question as to who is the handsomest woman in America is still in dispute, but thousands of girls believe that if it wasn't for their freckles they'd justly be entitled to that distinction.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton advises billiards for girls. Elizabeth would nevertheless be shocked to see a girl come home with the front of her dress all chalk, and bearing an odor of strong drink.

No wonder the matrimonial associations died out. It is almost too much to ask a young man to fall in love with a girl in an india-rubber overcoat and gum shoes. And yet the girls are compelled to wear them.

The queen of Servia writes all her husband's letters while he plays billiards. There are not many wives in this country who would do that much, but we can point out a few who make it a point to read all their husband's letters. And wise women they are, too.

A Washington lady went to a 12 o'clock breakfast, then to a 2 o'clock lunch, next to a "tea" from 4 to 6, then to a dinner at 7.30, and afterward to a reception, and finally to a german. When she got home she found her husband rocking the cradle with one hand and trying to darn his stockings with the other.

The young lady of the adjective was standing on the depot platform recently, and casting a wistful glance across the barren fields, sighed wearily: "It is just really horridly awfully mean that such charming, lovely fun on the deliciously smooth ice should be destroyed by the hateful glare of a scorching sun."

"No," exclaimed Mr. Penhecker, "No, madam, I object most decidedly. Once and for all I say it—the girls shall not be taught foreign languages." "And why not, pray?" said Mrs. P., with withering sarcasm. "Because," said Mr. P., with more withering sarcasm, "because, Mrs. P., one tongue is enough for any woman!"

"I do wish you would come home earlier," said a woman to her husband. "I am afraid to stay alone. I always imagine that there's somebody in the house, but when you come I know there ain't."

WISE SAYINGS.

The tongue is the worst part of a bad servant.—*Juvenal.*

Worth begets in base minds envy; in great souls, emulation.—*Fielding.*

Truth is as impossible to be soiled by any outward touch as the sunbeam.—*Milton.*

As every thread of gold is valuable, so is every minute of time.—*Rev. John Mason.*

Zeal without humanity is like a ship without a rudder, liable to be stranded at any moment.—*Feltham.*

Talking and eloquence are not the same; to speak, and to speak well are two things.—*Ben Jonson.*

In character, in manners, in style, in all things the supreme excellence is simplicity.—*Longfellow.*

Mere sensibility is not true taste, but sensibility to real excellence is.—*Hazlitt.*

What fate imposes men must needs abide;
It boots not to resist both wind and tide.

All the good maxims which are in the world fail when applied to one's self.—*Pascal.*

Borrowed thoughts, like borrowed money, only shows the poverty of the borrower.—*Lady Blessington.*

Obstinacy and heat in argument are surest proofs of folly.—*Montaigne.*

It is foolish to strive with what we cannot avoid; we are born subjects, and to obey God in perfect liberty; he that does this shall be free, safe and quiet; all his actions succeed to his wishes.—*Seneca.*

The lamp of genius though my nature lit,
If not protected, pruned and fed with care,
Soon dies or runs to waste with fitful glare.
—*Wilcox.*

Man is, beyond dispute, the most excellent of creature beings, and the vilest animal is a dog; but the sages agree that a grateful dog is better than an ungrateful man.—*Saadie.*

The more we have to read the more we have learned, the more we have meditated the better conditioned we are to affirm that we know nothing.

God planted fear in the soul as truly as he planted hope or courage. Fear is a kind of bell or gong which rings the mind into quick life and avoidance upon the approach of danger. It is the soul's signal for rallying.—*Beecher.*

Adversity, sage, useful guest,
Severe instructor, but the best;
It is from thee alone we know
Justly to value things below.
—*Somerville.*

A New Hampshire man tied a four-pound stone to the end of a cow's tail to keep that member quiet while he milked her. After they got the fragments of teeth and blood, etc., out of his mouth and put arnica and a bandgage on his jaw, he stated that he would never repeat the experiment as the end of the tail naturally hit as hard a blow as he cared to endure.

The *Fredericton* (*New Brunswick, Can.*) *Reporter* says: "Nobody can but admire the persistent enterprise manifested by the owners of St. Jacobs Oil in keeping the name before the public. It received a big 'send off' in the House the other day by the Hon. Mr. Perley, who warned his colleagues in the Government of the danger of Bear Killers receiving two bounties for one nose; the judicious use of the Oil causing rapid growth."

It has long been claimed that using coffee and tea caused nervousness, and now along comes a doctor and denies the statement entirely. The real cause of the greatest nervousness among married men is the expectation of finding their wives awake when they come home late.

A Wise Maxim.

"A stitch in time saves nine," not only in making garments, but also in mending health. If Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam were used in the earlier stages of Colds and Coughs, many a "stitch in the side" and many a case of torn lungs might be avoided, that neglected, rapidly develope into irreparable Consumption. 21.

The Kansas City Journal is printing a serial story entitled "Four Hearts." It is perhaps unnecessary to inform our sagacious constituency that this is the mild, epinecine alias for a royal bobtail flush.

The soft and silky appearance given to the hair by the use of Carboline, the natural hair restorer and dressing, as now improved and perfected, is the subject of general remark by all who have witnessed its effects upon the human head. Sold by all dealers in drugs.

A witness who had been called to give evidence as to the defendant's character, testified that he always moved in good society. "What do you mean by good society?" asked the court. "Society in which it is fashionable to speak evil," promptly answered the witness.

NOTICE.

Each bottle of BRIGGS' ELECTRIC OIL will hereafter be accompanied by a corkscrew, as it is important that the cork should be preserved and the bottle well corked when not in use to retain the strength of the medicine. It cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Liver and Kidney Complaints or of the Urinary Organs; cures complaints arising from Colds, such as Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Diptheria, Cough, Asthma and Difficult Breathing.

Some genius has invented a machine to play pianos. This will fill a long felt want. When two young people of opposite sex are in the parlor in the evening the old lady don't begin to saunter in until the piano stops.

W. T. Bray, Pharmacist, Wingham, Ont., writes that the sale of Burdock Blood Bitters has very largely increased in that locality, and adds that he hears very favorable opinions expressed regarding it, and, if time permited, could send many names of benefited parties, 22.

"You grow more like your father every day," sharply exclaimed the mother, irritated at some slight misconduct of her seven-year old boy. For three days after that the boy went to the looking glass a dozen times to see if his nose was getting red like his father's.

Vegetine.—"The life of all flesh is the blood thereof." And so one can possibly be healthy when the blood is diseased. Vegetine is composed of substances identical with healthy blood; and when taken into the system for the cure of disease, it is absorbed, and replaces the deficiency which caused the disease.

"Became Sound and Well."

R. V. Pierce, M. D.: *Dear Sir*—My wife who had been ill for over two years, and had tried many other medicines, became sound and well by using your "Favorite Prescription." My niece was also cured by its use, after several physicians had failed to do her any good. Yours truly,

THOMAS J. METHVIN,
Hatcher's Station, Ga.

Evansville has a girl who can fairly make a piano talk. The other evening she played the "Ice King," and everybody in the room got up and went to the stove to warm their feet.

No Trouble to Swallow.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets" (the original "little liver pills") and no pain or griping. Cure sick or bilious headache, sour stomach, and cleanse the system and bowels. 25 cents a vial.

"Sweet are the uses of adversity," exclaimed the receiver as he pocketed sixty per cent of the estate.

"Their Occupation Gone."

R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.: was attacked with congestion of the lungs, soreness over the liver, severe pain in the joints, a burning fever, and general giving away of the whole system. Failing to find relief in remedies prescribed, I tried your "Golden Medical Discovery." It effected my entire cure. Your medicines have only to be used to be appreciated. If every family would give them a trial, nine tenths of the doctors would, like Othello, find their occupation gone. Yours truly,

L. B. McMILLAN, M. D., Breesport, N.Y.

An exchange says it makes a woman sick to keep a secret. He must have guessed at it, as it has never yet been put to a practical test.

A Sure Thing

In the treatment of Chronic diseases with that great system renovator and restorative, Burdock Blood Bitters, there is no uncertainty as to its action, its curative powers are speedily manifest by its marked effect upon the Liver, the Bowels and the Kidneys. Every dose performing its work in a perceptible manner. 24.

A man should never tell his wife that he is called away on some "pressing" business. He should always use the word "urgent;" it sounds better.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

"Enquirer:" "What is the precise meaning of the word intermittent?" Did you never try to flirt with a woman in a rocking chair at a window? That's it.

Extract from a letter just received (December, 1882,) by Mrs. Thos. Murray, from her husband, Mr. Thos. Murray, who was for many years Bridge Conductor for the Great Western Railway at Niagara Falls, afterwards one of the contractors on the enlarged Welland Canal (section 12), and is now in Northern Michigan, looking after his timber interests in that country. He writes:

"Tell Sutherland I am now starting for the woods with 36 men, where I will be all winter, and that I am now without ache or pain in either my knees or arms (something I have not known for years), thanks to the two bottles of Rheumatine which I procured from him before leaving St. Catharines."

An old adage says: "Hell is paved with good intentions," and it's the only place of which we ever heard that is. Generally paving is done with the intention of cheating the city.

A Cure for Croup. There is no better remedy for Croup than Hagyard's Yellow Oil taken internally and applied according to the special directions, this is the great household panacea for Rheumatism, Stiff Joints, Pain Inflammation &c. 23.

The average age of a hog is only fifteen years. This always consoles us when we see a man spreading himself out over four seats in a railway compartment.

ELECTRIC OIL NOT ECLECTRIC OIL.

The two words have very different significations, as will be seen by reference to Webster. The Eclectric Oil has no claim to Electric properties only by the picture on the wrapper, which looks like begging the question. The popularity of Briggs' Electric Oil is such as to induce unprincipled persons to appropriate all the law will allow them to do. The proprietors of the Electric Oil have no claim to the words Eclectric or Thomas; but to the words Briggs' Electric they do lay claim by right, as they have made them of value to themselves.

There is many a rich man who is no better off than his impecunious brother. The latter has no food for his stomach, and the former no stomach for his food.

Daughters, Wives, Mothers, look to your health! The many painful and weakening diseases from which you suffer, despairing of a cure, can be remedied by that unfailing regulator and purifying tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters. Ask your druggist for proof. 20.

A.P. 113

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures

RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia,
Sciatica, Lumbago,
BACKACHE,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
SORE THROAT,
QUINSY, SWELLINGS,
SPRAINS,
Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,
FROSTBITES,
BURNS, SCALDS,
And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

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31 York Street, Toronto,
W. E. CALLAWAY, Manager.

Keep it in your family. The best remedy for accidents and emergencies, for Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Soreness, Sore Throat, Croup, Rheumatism, Chilblains, and Pain or Soreness of all kinds, the most marvellous healing remedy, Hagyard's Yellow Oil. 19.

When a certain bachelor was married, the members of the Bachelor Club broke him all up by sending him as a wedding present a copy of "Paradise Lost."

HOLD ON; HOLD FAST.—Patience is genius. Count not the failures. Keep heart and try again. Failure after failure comes upon us, and it is then despondency comes and urges us to give up. Corns came soon after the early budding time of youth and hung on as firmly as the love for the almighty dollar. In vain experiments we nearly chipped and burnt our feet off. Fortunately as a very last experiment we commenced the use of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Perseverance rewarded, for our corns disappeared as by magic. We can cheerfully testify that it is the only sure remedy for corns. Try it, friend. N. C. Polson & Co., proprietors, Kingston.

Vegetine.

Superior to any Family Medicine.

DOCTORS GAVE HER UP.

VEGETINE CURED HER.

MONTREAL, P. Q. Oct. 22, 1879.

MR. H. R. STEVENS—Dear Sir. About fifteen years ago I was troubled with *Scrofulous Humor* which settled on my lungs and brought on a severe cough. I consulted five or six of the best physicians in Boston, but they gave up treating me, said there was no hope of a cure, and they could do nothing more for me. A friend who had used *Vegetine* in his family recommended me to try it. I procured three bottles, and before finishing the third bottle found myself entirely cured, and had not another attack of scrofula for nine years.—After that period I had to get some more *Vegetine*, but it quickly restored me to health again, and I have not had a third attack. I am sixty-nine years old, and since becoming aware of the virtues of your medicine, have given it to my children and grandchildren, and have recommended it to my friends. The results have been invariably all that could be desired. Previous to my first trial of the *Vegetine*, I had a cancer removed and scrofulous sores broke out on me, but none have appeared since, and I believe it superior to any of the *Family Medicines* in use.

MARIA J KIMBALL.

I can vouch for the above statement in every particular, and consider Vegetine the best Family Medicine now in use. MOSES KIMBALL, Husband of MARIA J. KIMBALL.

FOR SKIN DISEASES

TORONTO, July 25, 1879.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.:

Dear Sir—Having been troubled with a bad skin disease, breaking out into little sores over my face, etc., I was recommended to take VEGETINE. I am happy to inform you that it has completely cured me after taking three bottles. I can highly recommend it to any one who is troubled with skin disease.

Yours faithfully, CHAS. E. BUTT.

We hereby certify that the above testimonial is true, the man being in our employ at the time he was sick. WESTMAN & BAKER, 119 Bay Street, Toronto.

Vegetine

PREPARED BY

H. R. STEVENS, Toronto, Ont.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

R. S. WOOD & CO., OAKVILLE—MANUFACTURERS of outside and inside Blinds, Sash, Doors, and Mouldings. Send for prices. Oakville, Ont.

ROOFING MATERIALS, CARPET AND Building Papers, wholesale and retail, at low price, at HODGE & WILLIAMS, 4 Adelaide St., East, Toronto.

THOSE WISHING TO DISPOSE OF OR purchase a business of any description in the city or elsewhere should call or send particulars to C. J. PALIN, 53 and 55 King-street East. Business Agent and Valuer.

CALLING CARDS—25 BEAUTIFUL DAISY Chromo cards with name 10c. Agents wanted, complete outfit. 57 samples 10c. Big profits. Queen City Card House, 150 Yonge-st., Toronto.

$1.00 FOR A WORKING MODEL of steam Engine, with lamp complete. C. POTTER, 21 King-st., East, Toronto.

CARDS. Valentine and Easter; in 81, 82, 84, $5, or $10 lots. By post pre-paid H. J. MATTHEWS & BROS., Toronto.

FARMS IN MARYLAND—IMPROVED—$10 to $25 per acre; catalogues free. H. P. CHAMBERS, Federalsburgh, Maryland, U. S.

TAGS. Patent eyelet, smooth surface, heavy and very tough. Send for new price list. J. G. WOODLAND & CO.; Steam Printers, Toronto.

LICENSED HOTEL FOR SALE—NEAR Lake Rosseau—frame, 20 rooms, 97 acres land, price $4,000; $1,000 cash, balance to suit purchaser at 6 per cent. Apply HOTEL, Ashdown P. O., Ont.

CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION Co-operative Life Assurance. Provides for families in case of death. W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Sec., 87 King St. West, Toronto. Agents wanted.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO. Students can enter from October until January. PROF. SMITH, S. V. Edin., Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

OWNERS OF FARM LANDS, CITY AND Town Properties, desiring to realize, will find purchasers by sending me full descriptions, lowest prices, and terms of payment. J. W. G. WHITNEY, Estate Agent, 23 Toronto street, Toronto.

FOR SALE—SAW MILL MACHINERY including oscillating stock and stabbing gangs of steel and iron, with Pitman's iron pulleys, fly wheels, and shafts complete. H. R. RATHBUN & SON, Deseronto, Ont.

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE—The powerful tug *Jessie*, in good order; the schooner *Josephine*; the schooner M. C. Upper; also a number of improved farms. Apply to L. McCALLUM, Stromness P. O., Ont.

GENERAL STORE AND STOCK FOR SALE in lumbering district—business about $15,000 per annum, principally cash; can be largely increased; reason for selling, owner has other business. *TRUTH* Office, Toronto.

YORK FARMERS COLONY, N. W. T.—Free Homesteads with preemptions adjoining now open in this fertile tract. For list of present settlers, improvements now going on, and full information address Head Office, 1 Victoria St., Toronto. Intending settlers wanted as agents. JAS. ARMSTRONG, Managing Director.

RUSSIAN MULBERRY—INTRODUCED from Russia; perfectly hardy throughout Ontario; bears when two years old, and so closely as to exclude the leaves; price, packed and delivered at railroad station: 2 feet high, 60 cents; 3 to 4 feet, 75 cents; supply limited; orders booked in rotation as received; also grapevines, both old and new varieties, at very low rates. Send for price list. J. W. JOHNSTON, Campbellford Nuseries and Vineyard, Ontario.

FOR SALE—WATER POWER SAW MILL, Shingle, Lath, and Cider Mills; also grain crusher; in good order; business well built up; large stock of logs; dwelling house (new), and ten acres of land just south of the pine ridges; to enable us to accept an offer in the West, we offer the above for a short time for less than value; $2,500 down; balance on easy payments. Apply on the premises, or by letter to Gormley P. O. W. & I. LEARY, Proprietors.

HIS SACRIFICE:

For Love of Her.

CHAPTER XXV. (CONTINUED).

"I am of opinion that the boy has been kept in ignorance of the manner of his father's death; that for reasons of his own, Howard Evringham has never told him."

"But it seems to me that he ought to know now," said Muriel, thoughtfully.

"It is not our place to tell him, Muriel. If he should chance to mention Louie's name to his grandparents, and they should think it best to tell him, well and good, but it is not our affair, my darling."

How quietly and calmly he talked, just as though it was really no affair of his. Yet it would seem to you or me that the memories awakened by the mention of the name Percy Evringham, would be no light affair to Arundel Anthon.

"And you do not think there is any need of Louie's knowing it, either?" asked Muriel still undecided.

"Why should she know now, dear, when you have thought it best to keep it from her until this time?"

"I should hate to tell her," said Muriel, musingly; "I think it would almost kill Louie to know her father's brother was a—Oh! forgive me, Russel; I did not mean to give you pain. It was so cruelly thoughtless in me to say that, for he was your twin brother and you loved him."

For he had started as if in pain. The thought had come to him, starting keen and knife-like through his heart: What would Muriel say if she knew the white, shapely hand, into which she had lovingly slipped her own small one, had been the one which had dealt Percy Evringham his death-blow! Would the knowledge kill her, his beautiful darling?

"But just suppose, Russel, that Louie and Percy Evringham should grow to love each other," murmured Muriel, with wide-open lovely eyes—"should love, and want to marry each other?"

He laughed a little low, unusual laugh. It was so thoroughly like a woman to think that if two young people are thrown together, they must, as a natural and inevitable consequence, grow to love each other.

"What makes you think of that, dear? Have you any reason to think that there is the slightest possibility of such an event taking place?"

"Yes," (very solemnly), "I have. You know how Louie writes? Just as she talks; and in her letter she said a great many things in her frank, innocent way, which lead me to believe that Percy Evringham cares more for her than she has any idea of."

He paused a moment in deep thought; then said, quietly:

"I would be very glad to see Louie and Percy Evringham man and wife."

"Oh, Russel!" looking up at him in great astonishment.

"Yes, my darling, it is true. If Percy Evringham's son and your—our daughter were married—if the Evringham and Anthon names were thus connected—it seems to me that it would go a long way toward erasing the stain of blood from the Anthon name."

"What a strange thought, Russel!" she murmured; and there was a tone of bitterness in his voice as he answered:

"I grant you that, Muriel; it is a strange thought."

The conversation was too unpleasant, too wearisome; he resolved to break it off. Slipping his arms around her, he raised Muriel to her feet.

"I am not going to let you talk any longer," he said lightly. "It is past two o'clock; you ought to be very tired, I am quite sure I am."

But long after Muriel's light breathing told him she had drifted into the land of dreams, Arundel lay beside her staring with wide eyes into the darkness, and thinking.

"Yes," he said to himself, "it is a strange idea, but if they should be married, it would seem almost as if fate had promised me that my sin should go unpunished—in this world, anyway."

This world! This life of love and pleasure and luxury. Arundel Anthon's thought went no farther.

CHAPTER XXVI.

"And now, mamma, we will have a long quiet talk all to ourselves," said Louie Anthon, dropping down on a hassock at Muriel's feet with a sigh of perfect contentment. "It is so nice to be with you again, mamma; after all, there is no place like home—that is, a home with a mother in it."

Muriel bent and kissed the fair face raised so lovingly to hers.

"I am very glad to have you with me again, my darling," she murmured. "I have missed you very much! it seems as though you had been away a long time, much longer than you really have."

"Four months," said Louie, thoughtfully "it does seem longer than that; it does not seem as though I could have possibly travelled about as much as I have done in such a comparatively short space of time. Mr. Brentwood is the best traveller; I know I have seen as much, if not more, of Europe, than a great many people who have spent a year or two there, and it is only because he knew just where to go. Oh! mamma, we did have such a perfectly lovely time!"

It was the last week in October, a bright, clear morning, the day after Louie's arrival in New York, and the mother and daughter were in Muriel's *boudoir*, whither they had gone directly after breakfast, for a long, happy conversation, that pleasant talk made up of questions and answers which speedily follows the meeting of two relatives or intimate friends after a separation.

Very pretty Louie looked in her pale blue morning dress, her trip abroad had benefited her, the flush of perfect health was upon her face, there was not a shadow of care or pain in the soft, true eyes.

"And now, dear, tell me all about your trip," said Muriel, leaning back in her chair her eyes resting very tenderly upon Louie, her heart filling with fond pride that the lovely girl whose beauty would have attracted attention anywhere, was her own child, flesh of her flesh. "The places you visited, the things you saw. I was so glad when you wrote that you had met the Ridgleys in Paris."

"Oh, we met ever so many people we knew there," said Louie; "and then she glided into a long conversation, speaking of different people she had met here and there, growing very eloquent and earnest as she described the various places she had visited.

"And it was at Schaffhausen that you met Mr. Evringham, was it not?" asked Muriel, when Louie paused for a moment to take breath.

"Yes, mamma; and were not the circumstances that led to our meeting too ridiculous for anything? There I was on the rock, unable to move, and he, a perfect stranger to me, had to take off my shoe and pull my foot out of that horrible little crevice; it may have been romantic, but it was awfully embarrassing. Then he told me his name, I told him mine, and then in a moment Mr. Wentworth, my escort, came up; if you could have seen the look of horror upon his face when he found me talking to a stranger," and Louie burst into a peal of laughter as the whole scene rose clearly and distinctly to her memory.

"How long did he remain with you, dear?"

"Oh, for some time; we went down the Rhine together; he travelled about considerably with us, then we all went to Paris, where he was obliged to leave us and go on with his party. He did not want to go with them; he could not bear to go, mamma; he seemed to be so happy with us," said Louie, innocently, all unconscious of the true reason of Percy Evringham's happiness with, and his sorrow at leaving, the Brentwood party, "but there was no help for it. You see, he went abroad with this party of gentlemen, and it would not have been right at all for him to have left them and come with us, as he would so much liked to have done; as it was, he spent more time with us than he ought to have done under the circumstances. His party would not hear of his leaving them. They will sail for home about the middle of next month, and he will stay here in New York for a little while before he goes to Baltimore, his home is there, you know, mamma; he was born in Maryland."

"Yes, I know," said Muriel, quickly, thinking how much more she knew of Percy's Evringham's life than Louie did.

"I am so anxious to have you meet him, mamma," the girl continued, "I am quite sure you will like him, everybody likes him; there is nothing to dislike about him; he is so agreeable and entertaining, so kind and gentle, and so very handsome. We all missed him so much after he had left us, even Mr. Brentwood said it seemed as though he took the life out of the party when he went."

"Louie, do you like Percy Evringham?"

"Do I like him, mamma? why, I like him very much indeed, better than any gentleman I have ever met."

There was no need for Muriel to ask her daughter if her feelings for Percy Evringham were any warmer than those of mere friendship, the expression of her face, the innocent uplifting of the frank, truthful brown eyes, told very plainly that Louie spoke the truth when she said she liked him; it was only like, nothing more.

Very much relieved,—for notwithstanding Arundel's ideas upon the subject, she could not bring herself to think calmly of her own child and murdered Percy Evringham's son, loving each other—Muriel sank back in her chair.

"I did not think Aline looked well at all when I saw her yesterday on the steamer," she said, changing the subject of conversation rather abruptly. "Perhaps it was only the effects of the voyage, but it seemed to me that she looked miserable; she was so very pale, and there was such a weary look in her eyes. Was she sick coming over?"

"A heavy storm overtook us the third day out, and we were all sick for a day or two; but it was not the effects of that illness that makes Aline look so pale and miserable. She has looked like that for two months at least," said Louie, sorrowfully. "She has never complained, yet at night she moans in her sleep, and she has changed; she is not gay, bright Aline any more."

"I never did think she was as strong as she looked," said Muriel; "probably travelling so constantly tired her all out: I know by experience that it is wearisome as well as pleasant. Don't look so troubled, dear, Aline will be herself again as soon as she get rested."

"I hope so," Louie said, wistfully. She loved her beautiful friend very dearly, and it had worried her more than a little when her quick eye discovered the change in Aline.

Aline Bentwood had changed since that day when, in the cathedral at Cologne, her own heart had been revealed to her. Many changes are wrought by suffering, and she had suffered just as all women suffer who strive to tear out of their hearts a love that has rooted itself there; she was not the first or only one whose eyes have grown weary, whose face has grown pale in the struggle.

The remaining days of October, the first two weeks of November, passed swiftly and brightly to Louie Anthon. The season opened gayly, it promised to be an unusually brilliant and gay one. Theatre parties, receptions, weddings followed each other in quick succession: already the fashionable world had plenty with which to occupy itself.

The pleasures of society had not yet begun to pall upon Louie, she was too young for that; she enjoyed them with a keen delight, and she was so innocently charming, seemingly unconscious of her own beauty, entirely free from all vanity; it was no wonder she was a general favorite, that she was spoken of as the "lovely Miss Anthon."

One morning late in November she went running into Muriel's room, her face flushed, her eyes shining, a telegram she had just received in her hand.

"Oh, mamma, the 'Adriatic' is in; Percy Evringham will be here this evening to see me, I shall be so glad to see him again."

Yes, she would be very glad to see him. But one person can be very glad to see another without loving that other one particle.

She made her toilet very carefully for the evening, and when it was completed and she surveyed herself critically in the long mirror Louie knew she was charming, and no happy, innocent girl was ever yet indifferent to her own beauty. Her dress was a simple one of creamy white foulard, but the soft material fell in clinging folds that would have satisfied an artist, and she wore a great cluster of crimson roses at her waist.

Percy Evringham thought he had never seen her look more beautiful when she came into the reception-room, where he was waiting for her, and he had both the little hands she had extended to him in his own, looking down into the sweet face with glad, tender light in his gray eyes, to hear the sound of the soft voice, to feel the clasp of the little fingers—it had seemed to him that he could not wait to go to her; and now he had hard work to keep the flood of love in his heart from pouring from his lips in passionately tender words; he was not at all satisfied with the touch of the small hand, he wanted to kiss the smiling lips, to fold his arms about the graceful figure. But with a heavy sigh he remembered that he had not the slightest right to do either, he could only hope that the time would soon come when that precious right would be

very sweet and gracious was Louie, showing him very plainly that she was indeed glad to see him, and he said to himself while a great joy swept over him:

"She will soon love me; I have not very long to wait."

Muriel and Arundel had been out making a call, they came in about ten o'clock, and hearing their voices in the hall Louie rose from her chair.

"Excuse me for a moment, Mr. Evringham; I want to tell mamma and papa you are here; I am anxious to have you see them, and them you."

She was absent from the room a few moments. When she reached Muriel and Arundel followed her. Was it singular that the faces of both were very pale?

There were strange, wild feelings in Arundel Anthon's breast as he looked into the face of the young man whom he had made fatherless. Though Percy Evringham had died by his hand he had been his dearest and most intimate friend. Arundel had loved the man he killed as he had never loved any man before or since. Looking now into the face which was so like the dead one which for so many years had been hidden from all earthly sight, the old tenderness rose within him. It was as though the years had rolled back, he was young again, there was no stain of blood upon his hand, the young man before him with the dark gray eyes and beautiful mouth, was not Percy Evringham's son but Percy Evringham himself—his gay, handsome friend; and Arundel's voice trembled as he murmured some words of kindly greeting.

Muriel's heart, too, went out towards him just as it had gone out that night, many years ago, when her tears had fallen as she thought of the little five year-old boy whom her husband's erring brother had made fatherless and motherless; for it had always seemed to her that that was a double murder. The blow which had dealt death to Percy Evringham had also laid his young wife in her grave and she felt that God held Arundel Anthon responsible for two lives.

Her greeting was very sweet and gentle; Percy Evringham thought Louie Anthon's father and mother were very charming people. They gave him a warm and cordial invitation to come to the house whenever he could, and when Louie seconded that invitation Percy found it quite irresistible, and that evenings visit was the beginning of many.

CHAPTER XXVII.

A strange and almost unaccountable feeling with regard to Percy Evringham took possession of Arundel Anthon as the days went by, and again and again the young man came to the house. Any one would reasonably suppose that the handsome Saxon face, with its regular features and dark gray eyes, would have reminded him so powerfully of the man for whose death he was responsible, that Arundel would have feared and hated the very sight of Percy Evringham, but it was to the contrary. It is not strange, when you stop to consider what Arundel Anthon's life had been, that his thoughts were wild and morbid, the outgrowth of a brain and heart distorted and warped. Instead of dreading to see Percy, it gave him a strange delight to see the handsome young fellow a guest in his house, happy and at ease there. He liked to converse with him, to entertain him in the princely fashion in which it was his usual custom to entertain his friends, to have him seated at his table, eating and drinking with him, to know that Percy liked him, honored and respected him, he, Arundel Anthon his father's murderer. It seemed to him that fate in thus bringing Percy Evringham into his life offered him an opportunity to atone for depriving him of his father by heaping friendship and kindly feeling, favor and hospitalities, upon him. Always courteous, hospitable, agreeable, Arundel had never been more friendly and gracious to anyone than he was to the son of the man who had died by his hand. He gave him the warmest invitations to come to the house whenever he found convenient and agreeable for him to do so.

"You will always be welcome here, my boy," he said, with that rarely fascinating smile which alone had made Arundel Anthon so many friends; "there will always be a seat for you at my table; we will all of us be very glad to see you any time; come in whenever you can."

And Percy did go. There was no place in the world so pleasant to him as the Anthon house. He appreciated the warm welcome he never failed to receive there, no matter when he went; the bright smile with which Louie met him, Muriel's gentle, kindly greeting, Arundel's warm hand-clasp. It is always pleasant to know you are a welcome guest, to have the free run of a house where every member of the family shows you plainly that they are really glad to see you; we all know the difference between a warm, sincere greeting, and a coolly polite one. The Anthons did not seem like strangers to Percy, he did not feel like a stranger in their house; after a very few visits all feeling of formality wore away, he felt perfectly at home there, almost like one of the family. Scarcely a day passed that he did not spend some part of it in Louie's society; it was only a step from the Windsor Hotel, where he was stopping, to her home, and it was so easy to run up there in an informal way. Many mornings he would say to himself: "I will not go there to-day, I have been there every day this week; they will get tired and sick of me, I will wear my welcome out." And while he would be wondering mournfully what he should do with himself, a messenger boy would come in bringing a message from Arundel. Would Evringham drive with him that afternoon, and dine afterward at his house? Or, a little note from Louie: Would Mr. Evringham go here or there with her that evening?

A close intimacy had sprung up between him and Louie. It was not Miss Anthon and Mr. Evringham any longer, it was Louie and Percy; and when two young people take to calling each other by their first name, it is not very long, generally speaking, before one or the other of them begins to conjugate that wonderful verb "to love." They played and sang, walked and drove, visited various places of amusement, spent hours and hours talking to each other, and though they did not discuss politics and matters of state, high art and scientific questions, though their conversation was never of a very weighty nature, it was none the less agreeable and thoroughly enjoyable; and Percy would have rather sat by Louie's side in Muriel's exquisite little *boudoir* and heard her give her opinion upon a chocolate *bonbon*, than to have a seat in the gallery of the Senate Chamber at Washington, and heard the Vice-President address the House. Percy was too well bred to neglect the Brentwoods; he went to their house very often, and Aline, crushing down the bitter pain in her heart, entertained him in her own graceful way, listened to him when he spoke of Louie Anthon, saw the flush that came upon his face when Louie's name was mentioned, and made no sign of her own pain. Once her strength nearly forsook her, when one day Percy, noticing the wistful expression in the great dusky eyes, the sorrowful look about the beautiful mouth, said earnestly, taking her hand in his, looking down into her face as he spoke:

"Aline, what is it that is troubling you? So many times I have noticed a look in your eyes that was not in them when I first met you. If I did not know that your life was all sunshine, I should think you were not perfectly happy, Aline."

He saw her lips quiver pitifully as she turned her face from him, murmuring:

"There are few of us in this world that are perfectly happy."

"I wonder if it could possibly be that she loves some one who does not return her love," he said to himself thoughtfully, as he walked away from the house, bearing with him the remembrance of the lovely face, with its quivering lips and sorrowful eyes. "But no, that could not be! Aline Brentwood is too proud to give her heart unasked, too beautiful to ever love in vain."

Blind, indeed, you say, was Percy Evringham, and blind he was, I grant you; but no blinder than other men have been and will be so long as there are men.

It is not to be wondered at that Percy found New York very pleasant, that he lingered there quite unable to tear himself away from Louie Anthon, to break up the dangerously sweet life that he was leading, although he knew he ought to go back to Baltimore, and see his grandparents. He wrote them, apologizing for remaining so long away from them, and speaking of his home coming in a rather vague and indefinite way.

Percy did not like to write letters. He considered letter-writing a most unmitigated bore, consequently when he found it absolutely necessary to write one he said what he had to say in as few words as possible, without any mental rambling from the subject in his thoughts. He never would write much about himself, the life he was leading the people he was thrown in contact with. His grandmother was wont to say in her gentle way, "I know Percy is alive when I receive a letter from him, that he is alive and is my affectionate grandson, Percy Evringham, but that is about all his letters ever tell me."

He had written to his grandparents about the Brentwoods, but it never occurred to him to tell them about the Anthons. He only wrote that he had met some very pleasant people, friends of the Brentwoods, who were very kind to him, at whose house he spent much of his time, and whom he liked very much indeed. So neither Howard Evringham nor his sweet white-haired wife, in whose gentle eyes still lingered the shadow of bitter pain which had come into them years before, when, gently as they could, they had told her that her boy—the father Percy never saw—was dead, knew that the name of the family whose society their grandson found so agreeable was one terribly familiar to them both. November passed. December came, still Percy Evringham did not go back to Baltimore.

One Sunday afternoon, just before Christmas, Louie Anthon was standing in one of the windows of the reception-room watching the white, downy-looking snow-flakes as they hurried down from the gray clouds. It was a cold, wintry day. Since early morning the snow had fallen steadily, shrouding the great city in a mantle of white. Fifth Avenue, generally thronged on Sunday afternoons with fashionable church-goers and promenaders, was almost deserted. Now and then a carriage rolled along, or a gentleman, with top-coat, closely buttoned and hat pulled well down over his eyes, went hurrying by. But Louie was not at all interested in the few passers by, although more than one of them cast an admiring glance up at her as she stood there. She was deeply absorbed in watching the snow-flakes as they chased each other in mad haste past the window.

"I wonder why they are in such a hurry to get down to earth," she thought. "Don't they know they will be trampled under foot until all their beauty and purity is lost forever?"

And then she looked straight up at the millions of feathery particles which were whirling swiftly down through the still air, while thoughts, light and fanciful as the snow-flakes themselves, crowded into her brain. She had followed a particularly large flake as it floated down to the ground, when her eyes fell upon Percy Evringham. He was standing on the sidewalk under the window, watching her as earnestly as she had been watching the falling snow, waiting for her to see him, a smile upon his handsome face, a merry look in his dark gray eyes. Louie waved her hand to him, and then ran out into the hall and threw open the heavy street door.

"I am so glad you have come," she said, gleefully, as he came up the stone steps and into the hall. "I have been wishing for you ever since dinner, it is such a dreary afternoon, and I have been here all alone. I was half tempted to send Thomas down to the hotel for you."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Late Hours.

There are few people who are so constituted that sleep seems to them no necessity, and they can, year after year, carry on their business avocations and fulfil their social duties without seeming loss of health or strength, with only four or five hours out of the twenty-four devoted to rest. There are again persons who can at any moment compose themselves into sleep, and enjoy a short nap, if only for a few minutes. The great Napoleon was one of those who, by sheer force of will, could put himself to sleep when he chose, and thereby repair the damage to health and strength that want of sufficient rest inevitably brings. these people are, however, exceptions, and the general run of mankind really needs eight hours out of the twenty-four for sleep.

In the cities and towns the desire for making quick fortunes is the real secret that underlies many of our mistakes of living. The class of persons among us who live on their income without the claims of business are comparitively large, and late hours that might not affect them are the same that other men differently situated are obliged to keep during the gay season; yet the latter are under the necessity of going to business at an early hour of the morning. No wonder that by May many young men are worn out, and stimulate on quinine and morphine, and various other preparations, so as to keep up at all.

Any young lady so the end of the season of balls, theatres, and operas can testify that she looks worn and jaded; that she has no appetite, and that champagne, and even brandy are necessities. There is a woman, to our certain knowledge, who contracted a taste for stimulants that affected her health for years during a long and gay Winter season. And her case is only one of many. To repair the havoc made by late hours on the complexion—and they are certain to ruin a fine one—cosmetics are resorted to, and rougue renews the blush of health, and powder the purity of the snowy skin. The Russian and Turkish baths are found to give some strength and renewed vigor, and the number of them testify to thier patronage.

And yet it lies in the power of the matrons, the leaders of society, those who naturally suffer the most from the evil of late hours, to remedy it. They can easily insist on a change, and a change for the better. The chaperones who wearily sit through "just one more dance" are to be pitied, but they are to blame as well.

Vanity will do much; indeed, it is a lever that can move the world when rightly applied. Vanity, then, may step in in some cases and perform what good advice or sensible counsels could never do. All doctors agree that sleep produces flesh, and a story is told of a fashionable physician, who, when a young belle called on him and complained of the thinness of her arms and asked for a remedy, prescribed a course of treatment that, if faithfully adhered to, would round out the offending members into perfect and matchless proportions. It was simple, and contained no nauseous drugs or change of diet, no athletic evolutions, or modern gymnastics, no modification of costume, or hints as to thick boots, long walks, early rising, copious draughts of milk or bowls of oatmeal; neither was that terrible last and most fatal cure suggested—arsenic. No, nothing but simply to go to bed every night at nine o'clock without loss of one minute, and sleep till nine the next morning, if possible. Whether the young woman purchased the wished-for improvement to her arms at that price, we are unable to state, but the doctor probably pocketed his fee, and justly, for his advice was well worth considering, at least.

Solid Milk.

To make condensed milk, the milk is subjected to a heat of some 230 degrees, which, it is said, scalds it. By a new process the heat is only about 130 degrees, and the product is called evaporated milk. When the time of exposure to that moderate heat is sufficiently prolonged all the watery part of the milk is driven off, and the remnant is a tough, solid mass, creamy white in color, and much resembling a dried chunk of wheat flour dough. That is granulated, by artificial means; a little fine white sugar is added to make it keep, and then it looks like corn meal, and is corn granulated milk. The evaporated milk is only about half as near solid as the condensed milk, but is very rich, and so little affectes by the process through which it has passed that when water is added the most delicate taste cannot detect a difference between it and pure natural milk; cream rises on it, and butter can be made from it. The same desirable peculiarities belong to the granulated milk. The evaporated milk is used in the Nursery and child's Hospital, and on most of the steamship lines. The granulated is made to keep in all climates, for any desired length of time.

An Odd Old Lady.

An old lady in Hartwell, Ga., has made all the necessary preparations for her burial, except her coffin. She has a black silk dress, all the necessary underclothing, a cap, gloves, etc.; she even has a cake of perfumed soap, wash-rag and towel, for washing her body, and a candle nearly two feet long, which she has had ever since the war, and which is to afford light for the watchers when she is lying in state.

A Pickled Pun.

A 7-year-older, with the punster's mark on his brow, at dinner, asked his mother what was in a jar on the table.

"Pickles, my son," was the reply.

"Then, mamma, please pickle little one out for me," came with stunning force from the child, and the mother fell over a chair and fainted.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, MARCH 1, 1883.

BIGOTED PARTYISM.

"Our esteemed contemporary, the *Intelligencer*, is an excellent party paper, but like all other ultra-party sheets it occasionally allows its bigoted feelings to get the upper hand of common sense and justice. When, therefore, on Friday last it published a paragraph charging Mr. Mackintosh, Public School Inspector for North Hastings, with meddling with politics, it not only did that gentleman a grievous injustice but earned for itself a good deal of discredit in making a silly and altogether unjustifiable, if not contemptible, accusation against a public official, for no more reason than it put forth. The Inspector's crime was that he sent the letter from the Education Department, which we published in these columns last week, to the Belleville papers also for publication, and it appeared in both *Intelligencer* and *Ontario*. But Mr. Mackintosh had the audacity to even add that "but for the illness of Mr. "Crooks" the requests of the Inspectors would have been acceded to, and for this he is abused and accused of "helping the Grit cause." What this had to do with the election in North Hastings is something that no one but the inventive writer of that paragraph will ever know. We have yet to learn of Mr. Mackintosh meddling with politics or anything else that did not concern him, in his official capacity, and the people of North Hastings well know this. The *Intelligencer* must have been in hard straits, and must have had on a very large and very green pair of spectacles when it discovered in what way the Inspector was, by the above, "entering actively into political contests." That journal is supposed to cater to the intelligence of the public, but here we find it endeavoring to manufacture a grievance on grounds that a school boy would be ashamed of. It only looks like a petty attempt to injure the Inspector in his official capacity, and we cannot help thinking that if political papers would confine their spleen to active political opponents and leave public officials to attend to their own business, the public would be much better served. Meanwhile, we are under the impression that Inspector Mackintosh will scarcely feel called on to resign on account of the *Intelligencer's* direful warning.

MARMORA.

Fatal Explosion—One Man Killed

MARMORA, Ont. Feb. 25.—A fatal accident occurred this morning in the boarding house of Munford & McMahon, contractors on the Ontario & Quebec Railway. Mr. King, their clerk, was drying dualin, which exploded, killing him instantly, and hurting Mr. Buckley very badly, also blowing the house to pieces.

PORT HOPE.

AN AWFUL DEATH.—The *Guide* says that one of the most distressing accidents occurred in Port Hope on Friday night that we have ever been called upon to chronicle. About 9:30 o'clock, Mrs. William Ray, Baldwin street, was sitting by the stove sewing. Her son, a boy twelve or fourteen years of age, who had taken the lamp down stairs to do an errand, was handing it to his mother, when the bottom struck the table by which she was sitting, breaking the lamp—a large one—at the bowl. The oil ran over her and immediately took fire. She rushed into the bedroom where Mr. Ray was asleep, the flames from her person reaching the ceiling. He sprang from the bed threw a quilt over her, and told her to lie down. Instead of her doing so, she rushed out of doors and jumped from the verandah into the snow, where another quilt was thrown over her and the fire extinguished. But the poor woman was so badly burned that she died at five o'clock a.m. on Saturday. She leaves a husband and two children to mourn her untimely end, who have the sympathy of all their friends.

A married hotel clerk and an unmarried girl have eloped from Trenton.

DON'T DIE IN THE HOUSE.

"Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, roaches, bed-bugs, flies, ants, moles, gophers, chipmunks. 15c.

THE ELECTIONS.

The election on Tuesday passed quietly, as usual. In fact in this constituency it was quieter than usual, for even after the polls closed there was scarcely a baker's dozen of the electors who were interested enough to wait around to hear the returns as they came in. Owing to an arrangement between both parties the telegraph office was kept open until near midnight, and the result announced as far as could be obtained.

In North Hastings of course the correct returns from the northern part of the riding cannot be learned for some days, but the results in the other townships gives Mr. Wood a decided majority and his election is therefore assured. With the returns at hand we this week content ourselves with giving the majorities so far as heard from, the full report from the different polling places will be given next week. Sheriff Hope, the Returning Officer, has announced that he would be at the Town Hall in this village on Monday next, 5th inst., at 12 o'clock, noon, to publicly state the result.

The following are the majorities so far:—

FOR WOOD.

Madoc Township	185
Marmora & Lake	6
Huntingdon	77
Rawdon	48
Bangor	16
Total	281

FOR VANKLEEK.

Madoc Village	43
Elzevir & Grimsthorpe	3
Total	46

Giving Mr. Wood a majority so far of 235.

In Stirling the voting was a tie. In Madoc village 173 votes were polled, 108 for Vankleek and 65 for Wood.

The result throughout the Province is variously given at from 4 to 14 majority for the Mowat Government. A full list of those elected will be given next week.

Murder In Hope.

AN OLD WOMAN CHARGED WITH CUTTING HER HUSBAND'S THROAT.

PORT HOPE, Feb. 26.—On Thursday night last a fearful tragedy was enacted on lot 26, 3rd concession of Hope. A man named John Bullen, aged between 85 and 90 years, was living with his wife Bridget, who is some 65 to 70 years of age. They were both pensioners on the township funds, and did not live very agreeably together. About 11 o'clock on the night in question the house they lived in was discovered to be on fire, and a couple of neighbors who saw the conflagration got there just as the roof fell in. After some time they discovered the body of the old man in the burning pile. They shovelled snow on the place and subdued the fire. On examining the remains it was found that his throat had been cut. The old woman was not near but was found afterwards in a neighbor's house a quarter of a mile away. She says the old man cut his own throat and set fire to the house.

The Nihilists are again springing into prominence and threaten by some terrible demonstration to prevent the coronation of the Czar.

The Nova Scotian budget shows an expenditure for 1882 of $600,442, and a revenue of $541,729.

The Montreal License Commission have decided to grant no more licenses to sell spirituous liquors until the Dominion Parliament has made a new license law.

Coroner Maxwell held an inquest in the B. C. church, Zion, on Friday, when the jury returned a verdict in substance as follows:—"That the deceased came to his death at the hands of his wife, Bridget, who had set fire to the house to hide her crime." The old woman was committed under the corner's warrant to Cobourg gaol to stand her trial.

The following table gives a list of the Canadian railways, with the extent of their mileage:—Canada Pacific, 1,630, Ontario & Manitoba; Canada Southern, 353, Ontario; Credit Valley, 183, Ontario; Grand Trunk, 2,300, Ontario and Quebec; Intercolonial, 837, Q. N. B., and N. S.; Midland, 450, Ontario; Nothern and N. Western, 378, Ontario; New Brunswick and Canada, 203, New Brunswick; New Brunswick, 120, New Brunswick; North Shore, 195, Quebec; Prince Edward Island, 199, P. E. Island; Quebec Central, 144, Quebec; Toronto, Grey and Bruce, 195, Ontario; Windsor and Annapolis, 116, Nova Scotia.

The *American Agriculturist* for March fully sustains the high character of the leading Journal of the farm and garden. Among the large engravings are Early Spring Time (Frontispiece); On the Toboggan Slides; Homing Bees in the South; Antwerp Carrier Pigeons; Evening Primrose; Garden Datus; Spring Adonis; Merino Ram; The Seel; Chinchilla; and Girl in the March Wind. Many labor-saving devices are illustrated in the Farm, Garden, and Household Departments, while the Boys' and Girls' Columns are brim full of interesting and instructive matter The exposure of Pension Frauds and Sunday Humbugs is of great value to the hundreds of thousands who read the *American Agriculturist* from month to month. Published by the Orange Judd Co. 751 Broadway, N. Y. $1.50 per year; single number 15 cents

It is a remarkable fact that one fool's act of egregious folly appears to awaken all the dormant foolishness in a wide circle of idiots. Walcott's quail eating match has called into sudden existence all sorts of silly competition. The latest of the kind took place last Sunday in Chicago, when a smoking match for $25 a side took place between a Scotchman named Anderson and Cunif, an Irishman. The wager was to won by the man who smoked the greatest number of pipes within twelve hours. Cunif began vigorously, and by 5 o'clock in the evening was ahead of the Scotchman; but after supper he was rinsing out his mouth with water. His tongue became sore; he had to stop frequently, and at the end of twelve hours had finished only his twenty-sixth pipe, while Anderson had finished his thirtieth. Cunif's tongue and the roof of his mouth were badly blistered, and he looked as if he were sorry that he ever attempted the feat. Anderson took it very cooly, drank no water, had no blisters, and said he could smoke another twelve. He now offers to smoke, on the same terms, any other man who has no more brains than himself, and wants to prove it.

A case of somnolency is attracting great attention at Kingston, Ont. The patient is a married woman between 50 and 60 years of age. Many years ago she took ill with a sort of nervous weakness, resulting in loss of strength, and finally passed into somnolence. She partook of little nourishment, principally liquids, and could not speak or move. Her pulse was regular, and the doctor judged she was free from pain. She was conscious, however, and could indicate whenever she desired anything. For years she lay in bed or reclined in a chair. Then she gained her wonted health and strength. Again about 1880, she showed symptoms of another nervous attack, and she was indisposed during the winter and gradually passed into a state of lethargy. She lies perfectly still and asleep, the functions of the body seeming to be naturally performed. The physican attending her made a study of the case, as it is the only one of such a character he has ever read or heard about. There is nothing to indicate disease of the brain, secretion is regular and the pulse normal. Her doctor attributes thisstate of lethargy to the nervous system, thinks she is conscious, but believes that if the brain were examined, the cerebellum would be found undergoing a change. The probabilities are that she will never recover.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MONEY LOST.

ON Tuesday evening last, in the Village of Madoc, a sum of money. The finder will be rewarded by leaving it at the

REVIEW OFFICE, Madoc.

Glen Lewis Mills!

HAVING put the above mills in first-class repair, I am prepared to give all who may favor me with their grinding, the best of satisfaction. All who bring

Over 12 Bush. Wheat

will get it put through the Merchant Bolts, where they will get a superior article, as there are three reels to dress the flour instead of one, like the Common Bolt.

CRACKING

Cracking done for 7 cents per bag for all who may want to pay. The HIGHEST CASH PRICE paid for wheat. Please give me a call and be convinced.

M. G. EATON.

Glen Lewis, Feb. 2, 1883. 306-4w

TENDERS WANTED.

TENDERS will be received up to the 5th of March for the brick work on a new dwelling house in the village of Madoc. Plans and specifications can be seen at the store of the undersigned.

JOHN DALE & SON.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Municipal Council of Dungannon and Faraday will pass a By-law at its next meeting, to be held at L'Amable, March 20th, 1883, for the purpose of closing the old Page Road, on lot 13 in the 1st concession Faraday (said road being no longer required for traffic), and furthermore to establish the New Stage Road, on the south side of the old Page Road, on said lot 13, con. 1, Faraday.

A. C. BARKER,
Township Clerk.

Mail Contract!

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Post Master General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on FRIDAY, 9th MARCH, 1883, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, three times per week each way, between

Bridgewater & Madoc,

from the 1st of APRIL next.

The conveyance to be made in a public or other vehicle.

The Mails to leave Bridgewater every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 6 a. m., and arrive in Madoc at 10:30 a. m.

To leave Madoc the same days at 1 p. m., or after arrival of mails by train from Belleville, and return to Bridgewater within four and a half hours afterwards. Exchanging mails at Queensboro' Cooper and Rimington, passing each way.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen, and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Bridgewater, Queensboro' and Madoc, and also at this office.

GILBERT GRIFFIN,
P. O. Inspector.

POST OFFICE INSPECTOR'S OFFICE, Kingston, 9th Feb., 1883. 304-3t.

A Tumble in Groceries.

The undersigned begs to announce a great clearing sale of Groceries, Crockery, Wines and Liquors, in order to make room for spring stock.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Jan. 25, 1883.

—If you want an—

OVERCOAT

AT COST, GO TO

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1883.

HARDWARE

Now is the time to LEAVE YOUR ORDER — FOR — SAP BUCKETS

A full supply of SPRINGS, AXLES, RIMS, HUBS, Spokes, &c., &c.,

—AT—

John Dale & Son's

HARDWARE STORE.

East Durham street, Madoc.

FELT BOOTS.

We have now on hand a full supply of Men's Felt Boots, at close prices.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Jan. 1st, 1883.

Remnants! Remnants!

For the next few weeks the undersigned will hold a

Clearing - Out - Sale!

of Remnants and winter goods to make room for his spring stock. Goods marked down to cost. Call and see for yourself.

M. MILBAN.

Madoc, January 25th, 1883. 36i

Latest Local Lines.

—The fire engine is epected here this week.

—Call and see our Remnant Table. J. Dale & Son.

—Hon. M. Bowell was in the village on Tuesday.

—The winners are now looking after their election bets.

—One Belleville paper calls the other a "moral pestilence."

—Regular meeting of the village Council on Monday evening next.

—Mr. James Caskey left for his new home in Western Ontario this morning.

—Sap Buckets $15 per 100, at Dale & Son's Hardware Store.

—The election on Tuesday was devoid entirely of the usual excitement of such occasions.

—The races brought the usual array of gamblers and wheel-of-fortune men into town last week.

—Mr. O'Flynn visited Belleville last week for the purpose of procuring the necessary apparatus for our new fire company.

—It seems we were in error last week in stating that Rev. Mr. Denroche had received a purse of $40 from the ladies of Queensboro. The rev. gentleman states that he knows nothing whatever of such an occurrence. We can only say that the information was furnished us by a resident of Queensboro, and we are exceedingly sorry at being misinformed—on Mr. D's account as well as our own. Perhaps the ladies of Queensboro will take the hint, however, and all may yet be well.

—The leading cartoon in last week's *Grip* war a particularly striking one, for the times—the eve of the Provincial elections. It represented the grand tug of war between Mowat's forces, represented by the Premier and Messrs. Wood, Fraser, and Pardee, on the one side, and Sir John A., Meredith, Morris, and T. White, the latter representing the Bleu party of Quebec, on the other. In the air above the heads of the two parties is represented a downfall of ink, dead cats, ephithets, such as "bribery," "lies," "malice," "vilification and slander," "misrepresentation," &c. Gritism and Toryism will both be liberally daubed.

Judge Sherwood Dead.

Many of our readers will regret to learn of the death of Hon. George Sherwood, at one time County Judge of Hastings, which occurred at Toronto on Tuesday morning. The deceased had been ailing for weeks past, and his death was not therefore unexpected. He leaves many warm friends in this County to regret his demise.

Oyster Supper.

An oyster supper in connection with the Methodist Church at Moira, will be held on Wednesday evening, 7th March. Addresses will be delivered by Revs. J. W. Savage, of Tweed; F. B. Stratton, of Stirling; A. Ostram, of Thurlow, and others; also vocal and instrumental music. Oysters served at six o'clock. Tickets, 50 cents each.

Oddfellowship.

The officers of Madoc Lodge of Oddfellows this week received an invitation to be present at Belleville Lodge room to-night, when the chairs will be occupied by the officers of Deseronto Lodge and the secret work exemplified. Belleville is to return the compliment later on. Those friendly contests between Lodges are becoming popular in this society and will do the Lodges corresponding good.

A Familiar Face Gone.

On Friday last Mr. Hugh Cameron, whose face has been familiar for many years in this village and neighborhood, died at his residence in the township of Madoc. The immediate cause of his death was an old wound on his leg healing up, causing inflammation. Mr. Cameron for many years operated a line of stages between this village and Belleville, also between Madoc and Thanet.

A Coal Famine.

A "corner" in coal, or rather in coal cars, nearly created a famine for this article in this village last week. Messrs. Casement & Co's supply gave out the beginning of the week, and they found it impossible to get any from Belleville, owing to a lack of coal cars, the dealers there said. It also happened that the supply of a number of our citizens gave out at the same time, and during the week several of the stoves had an opportunity of cooling off. A timely supply on Monday relieved the difficulty.

Obituary.

A correspondent writes to the *Intelligencer*:—James Rutledge, late of the Township of Huntingdon, died at the residence of his son, Rob't Rutledge, of Cornell, Ont., on Monday, 19th Feb., inst. Deceased was long and favorably known as a well to do farmer and successful storekeeper in Huntingdon. His probable age is 75 years. Mr. Rutledge has had many sincere friends and has frequently been a substantial supporter of religious institutions, particularly the Wesleyan Methodist Church, of which he has been a life long member.

Tweed Races.

The citizens of the village of Tweed are bound not to be behind those of larger places, in the matter of sport, and have raised the sum of $270 which are offered in prizes for horse races, to take place on the ice on Stoco Lake, Tuesday and Wednesday, March 13th and 14th. The following are the races and purses:—First day—Green race, purse $40, open to horses owned in the townships of Madoc, Elzevir, Marmora, Huntingdon, Rawdon, Thurlow, Tyendinaga, and Hungerford. Two-forty trot, purse, $70. Second day—Pacing race, purse, $40, open to horses in the above townships. Farmers' trotting race, purse $20; open race, purse $100.

Wiggins' Storm Herald.

The *Grip* Publishing Co'y, of Toronto, has favored us with a copy of the "Storm Herald" issued by Prof. E. Stone Wiggins, of Ottawa, the "new" weather prophet who has so startled the country with his prediction of the great storm to take place on March 9th. From it we learn that the "great storm will originate in the Northern Pacific on the morning of the 9th, will strike this continent from the south east all along the Atlantic coast, on the afternoon of the 10th, and will travel westward south of the 45th parallel, and returning from the Rocky Mountain range will cross the meridian at Ottawa over the great Canadian lakes at noon of the 11th." There is also an almanac in connection. The book is in the hands of all news dealers and retails at 20 cents.

The Races.

The annual winter races which took place on Moira Lake on Thursday and Friday of last week, brought together the best array of horses that has been seen here for years. There was also a very large attendance at the sports, especially the second day, the weather being unusually favorable. The following is a list of the successful horses in the different races:—

GREEN RACE.

M. McLean's.....Little Jessie.
S. Huff's.....Brown Ben.
W. E. Armour's.....Red Jerry.

NAMED RACE.

R. J. McNeill's.....Honest Tom.
Fanning's.....Sorrel Colt.
R. Simmons'.....Madoc Girl.

2:40 RACE.

J. McGuire's.....Little Walter.
E. Horan's.....Phil Sheridan.
Fanning's.....Sorrel Colt.

OPEN TROT.

J. Martin's.....Uncle Joe.
E. Horan's.....Atwood.
J. Gothard's.....Lady Pert.

FARMERS' RACE.

A. Harvey's.....Plough Boy.
D. McKinnon's.....Bobtail Grey.
J. Stewart's.....Blackhawk.

The Madoc House.

The new landlord of the Madoc House, Mr. S. Curry, of Frankford, was to take possession to-day, Mr. Simmons being now busy removing his effects to rooms in the Victoria Block. The hotel has only been leased, not sold, to Mr. Curry, who comes well recommended as a genial and popular individual. If he continues to keep the Madoc House in as good trim as it has been the past few years in Mr. Simmons' hands, he will have no reason to regret his coming here.

MARRIED.

BOOTH—MORDEN.—On February 27th, at the Windsor House, Madoc, by the Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., Mr. Alexander Booth, of the township of Faraday, to Miss Belva Morden, of Tyendinaga.

DUNGANNON AND FARADAY.

February 14th, St. Valentine's Day, an oyster supper and entertainment was given at Bancroft, in aid of church funds, admission 25 cents, which was got up by the bachelors of Bancroft. By the way, sad havoc has been made in their ranks of late, for the matrimonial market has been booming.

At the Bancroft House a large party sat down to supper, which was got up in capital style by Mr. Davy, and the good things having been done justice to, all adjourned across the way to the Town Hall for the entertainment. A stall presided over by young ladies was opened for the sale of Valentines, which, after having been duly purchased, posted and delivered, the entertainment commenced. We have a considerable amount of local talent here, and when I say that the Misses M. and A. Cleak, Mrs. George, Miss and also Mrs. C. George delighted the audience with solos and duets, it will be patent to all who have ever heard them that a rich treat was experienced by the lovers of music.

Mr. F. Fletcher gave also an excellent comic reading, and Mr. E. Johnson surprised the audience with a new revolving, self-acting, centrefugal instrument, which discoursed most excellent music, and was received with great applause. Lastly a number of useful and ornamental articles were put up for sale (for the benefit of the funds) Mr. P. H. Sweet acting as auctioneer.

Mr. J. R. Tait made an efficient chairman, and together with the Rev. W. G. Wilson, and Mr. J. Wilson, delivered excellent addresses, embracing subjects ranging from matrimony to materialism, immigration to evolution, Bancroft to L'Amable, and the survival of the fittest.

The hall was well filled and the entertainment successful.

SYLVANUS.

Faraday, Feb. 24, 1883.

A $20.00 Biblical Reward.

The publishers of *Rutledge's Monthly* offer twelve valuable rewards in their *Monthly* for March, among which is the following:—We will give $20.00 in gold to the person telling us which is the longest verse in the Bible by March 10th, 1883. Should two or more correct answers be received, the reward will be divided. The money will be forwarded to the winner March 15th, 1883. Persons trying for the reward must send 20 cents in silver (no postage stamps taken) with their answer, for which they will receive the April *Monthly*, in which the name and address of the winner of the reward and the correct answer will be published, and in which several more valuable rewards will be published. Address, RUTLEDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY, Easton, Penna.

THAT HUSBAND OF MINE

Is three times the man he was before he began using "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

Some alarm was created in the central school at Belleville Thursday last by the lath and plaster becoming detached from a large beam in one of the class rooms. A thorough examination was subsequently made by the board's superintendent of buildings, who found that there was no cause for alarm.

Just opened a large stock of

BOOTS

—AT—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

—TO—

NEW TINSHOP!

Stoves and Tinware, House Furnishings & Hardware.

PAINTs, OILS, GLASS and PUTTY.

Please give me a call.

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER

is the BEST SWEEPER made.

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

BICYCLES! - BICYCLES

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes. *Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont.* 26i

Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.

of Portland, Maine.

ASSETS:- - $6,264,215.57.

Death Claims paid during the month of May, 1882.....$54,442.00.
Endowments paid during the month of May, 1882..... 20,476.18.
Total for May..... $74,918.18

Total Payment to Policy Holders, over - $18,500,000.00.

It is an OLD COMPANY,—established in 1848.

Is ENDORSED by the HIGHEST INSURANCE AUTHORITIES, and the most prominent business and professional men.

Its POLICIES are INCONTESTABLE after three years from date for any cause except fraud.

Its ACCELERATED ENDOWMENTS provide that whenever the reserve upon the Policy, and the dividend additions thereto, amount to the sum insured, the Policy becomes PAYABLE AT ONCE as a matured endowment.

It is the only Company that gives the benefits of the MAINE NON-FORFEITURE LAW, specifying in definite terms by its policy contract, that there can be no forfeiture of insurance by non-payment of premium after three annual premiums have been paid until the value of the Policy is exhausted in extended insurance.

It also provides that after ten annual premiums have been paid the dividend additions to the Policy shall be applied to the payment of premiums until exhausted when the insured may resume payment, without further medical examination.

It pays its death losses promptly upon proof of death, without waiting the customary ninety days.

H. D. SMITH, *Secretary.* JOHN DE WITT, *President.*

AGENTS WANTED.

REV. W. E. SMITH,
General Agent, Bridgewater

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES' SELECT READING.

Summary of Domestic, Provincial and other Items—Condensed for Busy People.

POLITICAL.

No opposition will be offered to the return of any of the members of the N. B. Government.

The Dominion Alliance for the suppression of the liquor traffic continues its business at Ottawa.

Mr. Robson, Minister of Finance, has been re-elected at New Westminster, B. C., by acclamation.

Lieut.-Col. Campbell, of the 67th Battalion, was buried with military honours at Watford.

All the evidence of popularity is unmistakably in favour of Mr. Bulmer, for the Montreal mayoralty.

The Commissioners of Public Charities at Halifax are advertising for plans of a poor asylum to replace the one destroyed by fire.

A young girl named Mary Ann Sinnott, of Montreal, threatened to shoot her faithless lover, and was arrested and held for trial.

The Montreal police made a raid upon a gambling hell on Craig street, and arrested fifteen respectably dressed young men.

Application is to be made to the Grand Lodge for a dispensation permitting the formation of a Military Masonic Lodge at Kingston.

It is reported that money is so scarce in some of the smaller banks at Montreal that one has had to mortgage its building for a temporary loan of $50,000.

Thos. McNeil, a paralytic resident near Quin village, not far from Pontiac, was left alone in his house a few days since, and was burned with the dwelling.

C. P. Sclater's tobogganing ran off the track of the Montreal Tobogganing Club recently and Mr. Sclater went against a tree with force enough to injure him greatly.

UNITED STATES.

A strong earthquake shock in Southern Peru last month created great excitement.

Eugene Cuedret, a St. Louis jeweller, has been mulcted in $7,000 for smuggling jewellery.

A steamer has succeeded crossing in the Peninsula of Florida through the canals and Lake Okeechobee.

The Assembly Committee on ways and Means has given a hearing on the Niagara Falls State Park bill.

Harding and Greenwood, the men accused of the murder of Wm. Mahar at Sandwich, were arrested at Louisville.

It is reported that the registed mail pouch was cut open recently at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, and $11,000 abstracted.

During the trial of a woman at St. Louis, on a charge of defaming a priest the lawyers, McBride and Lodge, quarrelled and fought.

In the Senate the Tariff bill proviso for the refund of the duty on imported salt used in curing meats and afterwards exported was agreed to.

Three men were probably mortally injured by a collision at Chicago between the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy and Milwaukee and St. Paul trains.

Twelve thousand dollars has been sent to Iceland by the Rev. Lawrence Walsh, of Waterburg, Conn., to be used in the famine stricken district.

Recently a girl 17 years old, dressed in boy's clothes, was picked up in Detroit by an officer and confessed to have passed as a boy for five years

George Pfar, a Canadian, from Brockville, Ont., fell off the Brooklyn bridge a height of sixty feet and alighted on the roof of a house. He will probably die.

GENERAL.

Thakombey, the Figian king, is dead.

In the House of Lords, Baron Wolseley took his seat amid cheers.

It is reported that M. Lepelletier, director of the Credit de Finance, has been arrested in Paris.

The United States Minister at Constantinople has arranged for a settlement of all American claims.

The German Reichstag has confirmed nearly all the reductions previously made in the military estimates.

The authorities of Bayreuth have unanimously decided that Wagner's funeral shall be at the expense of the town.

De Brazza has been promoted to a lieutenancy in the French navy. He will sail for the Congo on the 20th inst.

The Ecuador Dictator, Veintimillae, is concentrating his forces, and threatens if defeated to plunder and burn Quayaquil.

At a meeting of Parnellites a letter from Healy was read complaining of needlessly irritating prison rules to which he is subjected.

The U. S. steamer Essex, two English vessels, and a French man-of-war have been ordered from the coast of Peru, to Guayaquil, Equador, to protect the foreign residents.

Ancient Turkeys.

We read that "the Spaniards saw immense numbers of turkeys in the domesticated state, on their arrival in Mexico, where they were more common than any other poultry. There were found wild, not only in New Spain, but all along the continent, in less frequented places, from the Northwestern territory of the United States to Panama. The Spaniards call the turkey the gallopavo, because it resembles the peacock." The Mexicaus ate many turkeys, long before they (the Mexicans) were converted—or rather cuffed—into Christians. The annual allowance of turkeys for the imperial palace was 3,000, so that one derives a melancholy satisfaction from thinking that "the halls of the Montezumas" must have been uncommonly jolly places, particularly at Thanksgiving time, when there could have been no stint there in turkeys in all the modes that such noble birds can be served

USEFUL RECEIPTS.

Hints for the Housewife and the Cook.

PICKLES.—Pickles ought to be kept in a dry place, and the vessels most approved of [illegible] or stone. Wood or stoneware having tight bungs, and glass bottles fitted with lines and covered with bladder or leather.

White wine vinegar is the best for pickles, and it is essential to the excellence and beauty of pickles that they always be completely covered with vinegar.

PRESERVES, JAMS, and JELLIES keep better if the pots into which they are put are sealed up while hot, because if exposed to the air until cool, little germs will fall upon them from the air and retain their vitality, and will soon fall to work decomposing the fruit. On the other hand, if the jars are sealed while hot, the germs are destroyed by scalding.

CELERY SALT is made by grating dried celery root mixed with one-fourth its quantity of salt.

VEGETABLES should be cooked, if possible, in water in which meats have been cooked.

Scalded skimmed milk will go nearly as far as fresh milk.

SLOW AND LONG COOKING will make tough meat tender.

Your fat should be boiling when you put your meat into it to fry.

SALT meats should be be simmered and not fiercely boiled.

A small spoonful of molasses added to buckwheat each morning, will make the cakes temptingly brown.

TO BROIL CHICKENS WITHOUT BURNING THEM.—Remove occasionally from the fire and baste with a gravy prepared as follows: Simmer together one half cup of vinegar, a piece of butter the size of an egg, and salt and pepper to the taste. Keep the gravy hot.

TO DRESS POULTRY.—Take a knife and sever the artery or jugular vein in the neck, or take an axe and cut the head off; let it bleed so as to draw all fever from the fowl, in case it may have any. Dip the body in boiling water, then pick quickly. When through, dip the fowl in hot water again—then into a pail of cold water, let it remain three or four minutes; this will make it swell out plump, and it will keep twenty four hours longer than if it was not thrown into the cold water.

IN BEATING THE WHITES OF EGGS in warm weather, choose a cool place, and a pinch of salt added greatly hastens in bringing them to "snow."

WINE STAINS of any kind can be removed effectually from linen, by holding them for a few minutes in boiling sweet milk. This must be done before the linen is washed, or it is of no use.

A PINT OF MUSTARD SEED put in a barrel of cider will keep it sweet for several months, and make it more wholesome.

TURPENTINE will remove ink from white woodwork.

TO FILTER WATER quickly for immediate use, employ the following method: Put a quart of clean water over the fire and bring to a boil; remove it and strain it two or three times through flannel; cool it and keep it for use in a covered jar or pitcher.

AMMONIA (aqua) will restore colors in fabrics from which the color has been abstracted by acids.

A TABLESPOONFUL OF AMMONIA in a gallon of warm water, will often restore the color in carpets; it will also renove white wash from them, restoring color.

OX GALL will not only remove grease from carpets but restore the colors. One pint of gall in three gallons of warm water will do a large carpet. Table and floor oilcloths may be thus washed.

GARL SOAP.—Cut finely three pounds of common brown soap; put it in an earthern pan with four beef galls, and place over a slow fire, stirring frequently with a stick until dissolved; then remove from the fire and put away to cool and harden. Take it out of the pan, cut it and allow it to dry on a board. This is excellent for removing grease and stains from carpets and similar fabrics. The vessel in which it has been made cannot be used for any other purpose.

Fashions in Dancing.

Fashions in dancing present no striking change since last season. The American Society of Professors of Dancing, which has its headquarters in New York, held its annual meeting lately and decided to recognise no new dances. They voted to discard the "racket" from their lessons, and to forbid it altogether in their academies. Its name is a slang one for the better-known Redowa-galop step, and originated in the fact that the music which was at first used for it was the "Racquet Waltz." It is called, in various sections, the "Society," the "Newport," the "Ripple" and the "Rock-away." It is regarded as too showy for modest girls to fling themselves into, and this is why the professors have undertaken to place it under taboo. The round dances which strict propriety permits this year are the plain waltz and the Redowa. The latter may be varied by what is called the polka Bohemia, a toe-and-heel step that is not theatrical if quietly and gracefully done. The close hugging, sometimes indulged in last winter by couples who ought to have known better, is now visibly relaxed, and altogether dancing is rather freer from abuses than before. The square dances in use at balls are the plain quadrille, and the plain and Saratoga Lancers. In the latter the couples form parallel lines, and dance together, the figures and movements remaining similar to those in the ordinary Lancers. The German is danced still in private assemblages, but never at large balls. A new round dance in some vogue in parlors is called the "Russe," and partakes of the character of the galop and mazurka combined. There is also a square dance called the "National Guard," composed of squares and circles of a somewhat military character. The "Polo" quadrille, with its rapid all-hands-around, proved too much of a circus to please women, and has gone pretty nearly out of fashion. Variations on the polka are frequently seen, and the old-fashioned Virginia reel is very extensively revived.

LATEST NEWS NOTES.

TRANSATLANTIC.

The *News* says that, owing to the bad weather, the crops will be short.

The Campagnie Generale du Gaz, Paris, has failed; capital a million and a half francs.

Four thousand claims have been presented before the Cairo Indemnity Commission.

Two fishing smacks have been lost at Yarmouth. The crews, numbering fourteen persons, were drowned.

Grecoff has been beaten severely in the street at Sofia. A conflict has occurred between the authorities and populace at Sliveno. The troops refused to assist the former.

M. Hulleot, an American, who narrowly escaped massacre at Madagascar, has arrived in London, and will proceed to the United States, to lay his case before the Government, and claim damages against Madagascar.

A Socialist pamphlet has been published at Altona, Prussia, abusing all sovereigns and challenging the Democrats to liberate their country so oppressed by their rule. Eleven Socialists have been arrested and a number of seditious works seized.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

It is stated that the Government will introduce to the House of Commons a bill for the registration of the Irish voters.

In the Queen's speech she referred to questions relating to the Danubian Conference, the recent event in Egypt, the restoration of Cetewayo and the diminution of the crime in Ireland. It shows that the Government is determined not to allow Irish subjects to occupy almost the entire attention of Parliament as heretofore. The remaining portion of the address has reference to reforms in the Home Parliament.

At the preliminary meeting of the Irish parliamentary party to consider the action of the Irish members of the House of Commons during the session, over twenty persons were present. Mr. Parnell was re-elected chairman. It was decided that an amendment should be made to the address in reply to the Speech from the Throne, dealing with the operation of the Crimes Act. Regret was expressed at Mr. Healy's arrest. A further amendment to the address was also resolved upon dealing with the failure of the Government to propose adequate remedial legislation for Ireland.

THE FRENCH CRISIS.

The *Appel du Peuple*, Prince Jerome's new organ, has appeared. It contains a protest signed by thirty Bonapartist members of the Chamber of Deputies against the arrest of Jerome. It advocates a plebiscite.

It is understood that the interview between Eugenie and Napoleon during the brief visit of the latter to Farnborough was most cordial. The Prince started for Paris the other day.

M. De Freycint has had an interview with President Grevy. Replying to a deputation of merchants representing 20,000,000 francs capital, M. Grevy promised to endeavor to relieve commerce from the results of frequent crisis.

The committe of the Chamber of Deputies unanimiosly rejected M. Waddington's proposal to banish princes guilty of endangering the State, and M. Barbei's measure rendering the princes liable to expulsion by decree of the President. M. Flequet's motion prohibiting the presence in France or Algeria of members of former dynasties was adopted. The majority of the members of the Chamber oppose the action of the committee on the expulsion bills in adopting M. Floquet's motion. The Radical Left, Democratic Union and Republican Union decided in favor of the passage of M. Barbei's proposal.

STATE OF IRELAND.

James Carry, one of the prisoners in Kilmainham, is very ill.

In the Commission Court, Dublin, recently, Curran, charged with the murder of a farmer named East in June last in the presence of his wife and eight children, was acquitted. The Judge's charge strongly favored the prisoner.

WAGNER.

Arrangements are being made for a public funeral for Wagner, which will take place at Bayreuth.

The King of Bavaria has telegraphed to Wagner's relatives, offering condolences and begging them to await his wishes regarding the removal of the remains and the funeral.

A Venice despatch says Wagner was suffering from disease of the heart. He had on Tuesday a severe attack, but resolved to make an excursion in a gondola, when he had another violent seizure. In the afternoon doctors were summoned, but found the case hopeless. He died in the arms of his wife, surrounded by his children.

AMERICAN.

General Porfirio Diez has been elected President of the National Supreme Court of Mexico.

THE ALABAMA CLAIM COURT.

The Peruvian Government has presented a claim before the Alabama Claims Court for two cargoes of guano, destroyed while sailing under the American flag.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Efforts are being made at Woodstock to stringently enforce the Scott Act.

Considerable inconvenience has been caused through the country about Woodstock from the effects of the drouth. The lack of rain, so long continued, is remarkable. The wells in many places are dried up, and springs that were never known to fail are now in the same condition. In some of the back settlements the scarcity of water has been disastrous to the health of the domestic animals. Another effect of the continuous dry spell is the closing of a great number of mills.

COFFIN JOINT LAMENESS.

The following interesting paper on Navicular disease, or "Coffin Joint Lameness," was read at the last [illegible] meeting of the Veterinary Medical Association of the Ontario Veterinary College, by Mr. B. S. Dickson.

This disease, probably one of the worst, in the shape of lameness, the horse is liable to suffer from, was first brought into notice by Mr. Turner, some 50 years ago; before that time, however, nearly all affections of the foot were attributed to the shoulder, but I am happy to say that since Veterinary science has made such rapid strides shoulder lameness is decreasing rapidly. This disease, since it was first brought into notice, has caused almost a panic among Veterinaries of this and older countries, and scarcely can two be found in the same opinion as to the cause, pathology, and treatment of the disease.

Prof. Dick, in his day, advocated very strongly that the disease began in the tendon, whilst Messrs. Turner & Percival believed that it began in the synovial bursæ, and Prof. Williams says that it begins in the cancellated structure and articular cartilage of the bone. Prof. Smith says that it may commence in either the bone, tendon or bursæ of the navicular bone, and if produced slowly, it begins in the bone or bursæ, but if suddenly produced it begins in the tendon, for we find after a punctured wound in the foot (as is the case sometimes) the animal remains lame afterwards from navicular disease; it is then in most cases the result of inflammation in the cancellated structure of the bone which extends and interferes with the nutrition of the articular cartilage, giving rise to caries; the bursæ is destroyed and the tendon becomes united to the bone; this is brought about in two ways. 1st. Its fibres become lacerated and present loose ends; these are imprisoned by lymph thrown out from the exposed interior of the bone and are united to it by a new connecting fibrous tissue. 2nd. By a formation of a false membrane, which is very vascular, extending from synorial fringes both on the inferior surface of the bone and superior surface of the tendon, creeping by slow degrees over the whole articular surface, destroying their smoothness and becoming a bond of union between them. The union of the tendon to the bone accounts to some extent for its giving away after neurotomy.

CAUSES.—One of the great causes of this disease is a rheumatic diathesis, and the liability to suffer from this cause originates in hereditary predisposition and accidental circumstances; therefore, one very prolific cause of the disease is from breeding from animals affected with the disease, and I think it the duty of every practitioner who may be called in "to see breeding animals thus affected" to explain the character of the disease to the owner of such animals, and thereby eradicate the disease as much as possible

It is also brought on by concussion (and certain conformations predispose the animal to concussion, as a short and upright pastern with narrow heels) and in the unnatural alteration of the relative position of the navicular bone and weight bearing bones brought on by improper shoeing and mutilation of foot by those who do not understand the functions of the parts properly.

There are many other accidental causes of this affection, as stone bruis s immediately below the bursæ, punctures, and allowng the toe to grow too long, irregular exercise, and Prof. Law says it may be caused by impaired nutrition with increased elimination of phosphates from the system, or an extension of disease from the digestive organs as in an over-feed of grain or drink of cold water when hot and fatigued.

Mr. Percival says a foot with a sound and prominent frog is a condition to receve the disease while one with a shrunk, shrivelled enjoys a sort of immunity from it.

He says the foot predisposed to take it is the stroug, round, short-toed, or clubby foot open at the heels, with a sound frog, jutting prominently out between them. Here is a frog exposed to all the pressure, and indisposed to yield, and itself liable from its very exposure to become, in the warm stable hard and dry and incompressable. Pressure from the ground upon such a frog must render it in effect a fixture; it cannot, will not expand; and at the very moment pressure from below would force it upwards, the weight from above it, is with more or less violence pressing on it, and the tendon between the two pressures become inflamed, This is Mr. Percival's idea of one great cause.

SYMPTOMS.—One of the earliest symptoms of this disease, is pointing the foot, sudden lameness without any apparent cause, which may disappear suddenly, and then reappear, either in the same foot or its fellow. The rheumatoid form is thus manifested.

When first brought out of the stable the horse is lame, then it disappears, (short steps he takes) and after a time he becomes very lame, and the foot is pointed, although pointing may be a habit, yet it is suspicious of navicular diseases. If both feet are affected, and he is suffering pain, then it throws the weight first upon one foot, then the other, and when brought from the stable, it goes with a kind of groggy action, hence the term grogginess.

Another well marked symptom is atrophy of the muscles of the shoulder and limb; there are other changes, as atrophy of the foot and contraction of the hoof. Pain is evinced if you tap with a hammer over the region of the naricular bursæ, and also if you press upon the tendon at the back part, and close to the frog, this will assist, but it is not conclusive evidence of it. You may also see redness in exceptional cases. There is a nice clean limb generally in this disease. The shoe is generally worn at the toe in this disease. Then you must judge by negative symptoms also.

TREATMENT.—The treatment of this disease is generally unsatisfactory, although you occasionally meet a case in the first stage before any alternation of structure takes place that you may make a perfect cure by giving the animal plenty of rest and the judicious ase of cold water and poultices with occasional purgatives and a cooling diet.

The animal should be encouraged to lie down to take the weight off the feet. After the inflammation has been reduced a blister shou'd be applied around the coronet, and should this prove of no avail a frog seton must be inserted through the frog. It is advisable to nail on a shoe to take the weight off the frog while the set[illegible]. The seton is usually kept in for [illegible] weeks to a month. After it is removed, the parts should be carefully examined to see that no matter is lodged between the tissues.

Mr. Percival recommends the shoes to be removed and the sole of the foot to be pared out, the wall rasped down, afterwards immerse the foot and leg in a warm bath for several hours together, and poultice with bran and linseed meal. He also recommends blood-letting in the inflammatory stage, and a smarting blister upon the coronet and pastern.

If any structural change has taken place the disease is incurable, but the symptoms may be relieved to a great extent by using the animal for slow work, and attending carefully to the shoeing. A shoe recommended by Col. Fitzwygram, is, I think, as good as any for this disease; it consists of a common flat shoe with the heels made a little thicker and the toe turned up so as to give a rolling motion to the foot and lessen the work of the flexon perforans.

After all other methods have failed to relieve the animal, an operation, termed *neurotomy* is sometimes resorted to it consists of removing a portion of the plantar nerves which convey the sense of feeling to the foot.

This operation was first introduced into Vet. Surgery somewhere between the years 1800 and 1808, by Mr. Moorcroft. It was not until Mr. Sewell announced himself to be the discoverer of neurotomy for the remedy of lameness that Moorcroft, who had left England for India came forward and advocated his claims to that honor which he did in 1819 in a letter to the Calcutta *Journal*. (G. H. Cavendish.)

There are two methods of performing this operation, viz: The high and low operation. The high consists in dividing the nerves above the fetlock; and the low the division of the posterior branches only, but unfortunately the pain is not entirely removed by the low operation.

To operate successfully, Prof. Williams recommends the following rules:

1st. Clip the hair off over the course of the nerve.

2nd. Let the animal be made to stand in cold water for an hour before operating.

3rd. Cast the animal carefully.

4th. Feel for edge of tendon perforans, and cut down upon the nerve without dissecting the areolar tissue.

5th. Divide the nerve at upper part of the incision and dissect an inch or more of the nerve out.

The after treatment is the same as that for any ordinary wound.

RESULTS.

Unfavorable results of the operation are many, even in a well selected case.

In determining whether it is judicious to operate or not the following rules must be borne in mind.

1st. Never operate on a very heavy thick-legged cart horse.

2nd. Never operate where the feet are thin, weak in the heels, full in the sole or otherwise exhibiting a predisposition to laminites.

3rd. Operate only where the foot is strong and the animal's action not too high and the lameness otherwise incurable.

The untoward results are fracture of the navicular bone, rupture of the tendon, sloughing of the hoof, and a peculiar gelatinous degeneration of the bursæ tendon and surrounding structures along with the formation of a low form of fibrous tissue.

Plants in Hanging Baskets.

Some persons seem to imagine that almost any plant ought to do as well in a basket hanging in a window as it does in a pot on the plant stand. Acting on this belief they use whatever they take a fancy to for a basket plant, and generally meet with failure. The reasons are obvious to anyone who has had much experience with plant-growing. In the first place, a plant hanging as high as one's head gets a much warmer, dryer atmosphere to breathe than those four feet below it. In the next place, a plant hung up is more difficult to get at when water is being given to other plants, and generally such a plant gets an inadequate supply or is neglected, and on account of the dryness of the air about it it soon suffers and the leaves drop. If the fact could be borne in mind that such plants need more water than those below it, and this need was properly attended to, and with regularity, there would not be so much failure with basket plants. Once every two days in summer is often enough to water plants on the stand, but plants in baskets should have water every day, and enough to thoroughly penetrate the earth in which they grow. In planting anything in a basket I always leave a hollow in the soil around the edge of the basket. If filled evenly with earth the water applied to the surface of the soil will run off, or considerable of it, at least, before the crust is soaked enough to render it absorbent.

In putting up hanging baskets I would advise you not to have the cords or chains attached to the basket extend to the hook in the ceiling (if the hook to hold the basket is fastened there) in one piece. I would have the three or four chains or cords attached to the basket meet about a foot above the basket and there hook on to one chain dependent from the ceiling. My object in doing this would be to facilitate taking down the basket whenever occasion demanded. You will need to take it down quite often if you would have good success with your plants.

A Spanking Team.

Johnny and Tommy were playing out in a street where there was much fast driving, and where they had been forbidden to go.

"Hello," said Johnny, "there comes a spanking team."

"Where?" replied Tommy.

"Right across the street there; it's your mother and mine, and we'd better cut sticks and get out of this," which they did, with their mothers after them.

A Kentucky man had a grand chance to smuggle over a lot of diamonds in a pocket flask, but he did not do it. He could not induce himself to make such a waste of the flask.

POPE LEO XIII.

What He Dines on—His Daily Work—Always Quiet and Solemn.

After his mass which he says early, Leo XIII. gives audience to Cardinal Jacobini, secretary of state and formerly nuncio at Vienna, whose political learning is rare even in those of his official position. His place is then taken by the cardinal secretary of ecclesiastical affairs, and by the congregation of cardinals, each of which has its fixed day. The several councils generally occupy the whole morning, until one hour after midday. The pope's dinner. A potage, one dish of meat, and some cheese, a few minutes suffices for its consumption. While he takes the air in the afternoon—generally in his carriage—he usually reads the bishops' reports, all of which come direct into his own hands, the dispatches from the nunciatures, and especially any news from Belgium. That little kingdom, which has broken its diplomatic relations with the holy see, is particularly near his heart. For it is there that he himself was nuncio from 1843 to 1846, and there that he studied at close quarters a great politician, Leopold I. Toward 4 o'clock the pope gives his private and public audiences, and the evening hours are devoted to the reception of bishops. This long day over Leo XIII. regains the solitude of his own closet. Then at last he is able to begin work.

Tall, thin, spare, with his pale and deeply lined face, the pope usually has delicate health, of which he takes small care. His austerity is extreme. The spiritual sovereign of 200,000,000 Catholics does not spend 100 francs a month for his table. The energy of a strongly developed nervous system alone enables him to resist the fatigue of his labors and vast responsibilities. At times those about him perceive a moment of exhaustion and collapse; but a little happiness, a piece of good news, or a pleasant telegram, restores the life of his worn frame. Suddenly well again, he takes up once more his heavy burden, and betakes himself to that work of reconciliation and peace-making to which he has devoted himself.

He is always grave or rather solemn; always the pope. The Italians call his manners and surroundings ceremonious. Gravity is inherent in his nature, as those aver who have known him from his earliest youth. He never abandons himself, laughs rarely. He might be thought stern did he not temper his severity by the patient attention with which he listens—without interruption—to all who speak to him. His audiences are far less frequent than were those of Pius IX., but for that very reason they take up more time. He has not the brilliant side so noticeable in in his predecessor, the genial case, the fine good humor which endured, notwithstanding the surprising vicissitudes of the last pontificate, nor the frank, bold, and genial speech full of witty and happy words, thrown off in that sonorous voice which Pius IX. retained in his extreme old age. Leo XIII. is as slow of speech as the archbishop of Paris. But if neither the pope nor the cardinal has received the orator's gift, each has been endowed with the author's. Perhaps this similarity explains the special sympathy and esteem which the pope entertains toward Mgr. Guibert.

The pastorals in which the archbishop of Perugia (this was Cardinal Pecci's office before his election as pope) was wont to demonstrate the harmony of faith and reason, of religion and civilization, "growing like flower and fruit from the root of Christianity," were much noticed by Italian publicists. The priest loved to treat the question of the day and of modern society. The illustrious Bonghi said to him, that his was "one of the most finely balanced and vigorous of characters," that he was "a man who had realized the ideal of a cardinal such as St. Bernard conceived it." Since the eighteenth century, since the time of Benedict XIV., and Clement XIV., Rome has not seen a Pope of so cultivated a mind, so accomplished in Latin and Tuscan verse; so familiar at once with classic and contemporary letters. At the present time, the two qualities which Leo XIII. most prizes, and aims most constantly in securing in his writings, are simplicity and moderation. His letters, his enclyclicals, all are submitted to the sacred college. Nothing is more admirable than the manner in which he elicits opinions and weighs objections. He has been known to completely rewrite, after grave debates, enclyclicals which he had already completed. As he suffers from sleeplessness, it is generally in the night hours he composes his most immortal work.

It is by this active life, the monotony of which would frighten many statesmen, that the holy father is able to manage directly, in all their immensity of detail, the affairs of the church. Those affairs have multiplied greatly since the first third of the century. More than one hundred bishoprics have been founded in America. Pius IX. wrote little, he inspired the writings of others. Leo XIII has his own hand in all, sees all with his own eyes, and directs all. Moderation, which, with austerity, is the dominant note in the sovereign's conduct, and which he has made into law for himself, has borne its fruits. At the time of his ascension the diplomatic corps accredited to the Vatican was reduced to about two ambassadors—those of France and Austria. At present he receives the envoys of the ambassadors of all the powers, save only Belgium and Italy. With regards to these two countries, there are no signs of any possible understanding, but the re-establishment of diplomatic relations between the holy see and almost all states guarantees for the present the existence of the pope at Rome and his spiritual independence. Nevertheless, we must not suppose that the present moderation denotes a change or a backward movement from the doctrines of the late pontificate. I recall to mind the recent significant saying of a dignitary of the Roman curia: "All that had to be said has been said. The church never changes."—*Catholic Review.*

Yankee Condescension.

The steamer Orinoco sailed recently for Bermuda with about seventy-five first cabin passengers. Many of these were society people, but they generally disclaimed that they were taking the trip for the opportunity of seeing the Princess Louise. "Indeed, we engaged our tickets long before we knew that Princess Louise was going," said a young American princess in a sealskin sacque; "but they say she is quite a pleasant person, and we won't mind meeting her."

A REMARKABLE RECORD.

The Unusual Experience of an American Gentleman and its Valuable Results.

American Press Correspondence, London Eng.

The origin, growth and final success of any enterprise are causes for the greatest public interest, whether relating to public institutions or private ventures. The western continent has been especially marked by examples of this nature, and we are glad to record one which is so prominent as to be of universal interest. Several years since Mr. H. H. Warner, residing in Rochester, N. Y., became aware that what he supposed was an iron constitution, was becoming rapidly undermined, and that something of a mysterious nature seemed to be sapping his vitals. At first the indications were slight, consisting principally of frequent headaches, dull pains in various parts of the body, unaccountable lassitude, and occasional nausea. He thought that perhaps these symptoms were the result of a cold and gave them but little attention, but they increased and finally became alarming. Consultation with two prominent physicians revealed the fact that he was suffering from an acute attack of kidney disease, and to say that he was alarmed would be only to partially express his feelings. Under the most careful attention of the physicians, however, he failed to improve and in fact grew worse constantly. His symptoms at this time were most serious. The slight troubles which he had first observed increased and finally became intense. What originally were simple pains became the greatest agony. Occasional headaches and a lack of energy eventually resulted in the pains and horrors which only such troubles can bring. It was at this critical time that he heard of a tropical plant, which was reputed to be of great value in similar troubles. He had little faith in its power but resolved to try it, as nothing else seemed to in any way relieve him. He therefore ceased taking the medicine of the doctors, began the use of the article referred to and was aware in a very short space of time that it was greatly benefitting him. He continued its use faithfully and as a result became perfectly cured, has been one of the most active men in America ever since, and is to-day a picture of perfect health.

Mr. Warner's experience caused him to thoroughly and most carefully investigate, and as a result he discovered that the majority of common diseases could be traced in their origin to disorders of the kidneys or liver. This was a revelation so startling in its nature that as a duty to humanity, Mr. Warner felt impelled to make known to the world the great means by which he had been saved. Up to that time kidney diseases had increased at the rate of 25 per cent. each year for the past half score of years, and were still largely on the increase. With the end in view above described, however, Mr. Warner began preparing and selling the remedy referred to, since which time the demand for it has been remarkable. In all the history of the world there is no instance on record where so great a demand has been known as that at present existing for Warner's Safe Cure for all diseases of the kidneys, liver and urinary organs, and for sale in every drug store in the land. Were the call for this remedy a fictitious one, mortality from kidney troubles would now be as great as ever, but statistics show that for the past few years there has been a marked decrease of deaths from this class of diseases, although the tendency toward kidney troubles is as great as ever throughout the entire United States. The theory, therefore, by which Mr. Warner advanced has been proven the correct one by reason of the decrease of mortality shown by government statistics.

Not long after presenting this medicine to the American public, Mr. Warner introduced it into England. Kidney and liver difficulties, as you know, are very prevalent over there, owing largely to the nature of the climate and influence of the atmosphere. The same results, however, which were noticeable in America were to be found in an equal degree in Europe. The remedy conquered the disease.

Strange as it may seem, this great medicine which has become so popular in the United States has never been introduced into Canada, owing to the fact that the large amount of business coming from the demand prevented an extension of the field. We learn, however, that Messrs. Warner & Co. have just established a Canadian house at Toronto, for the purpose of supplying the demand which has already sprung up, and our Canadian friends are to be congratulated on this fact. The financial and social standing of Messrs. H. H. Warner & Co., in the United States, is second to that of no house with whom we are acquainted. The well known public spirit and liberality of Mr. Warner in contributing to the wants of the South during the yellow fever epidemic; endowing the celebrated Warner Astronomical Observatory at Rochester, N. Y., at an expense of nearly $100,000, and encouraging the advancement of science by the generous expenditure of money in prizes for cometary and meteoric discoveries, are known to the entire world, and mark him as one of the leading patrons of science of this day. Success such as has been achieved by this house, and of so high an order, is wholly meritorious and deserved and while it is phenomenal, it is none the less of the greatest value to the entire western continent.

An Old Licensing Law.

In the year 1440, a code of laws for the "gode rule and governaunce of the boroughe of Walsall was issued by the "Mayer and his brethren." From this it appears that even in those far-off days strict watch had to be kept over the conduct of the ale-house keepers. This is evident from the following extract: "XI. Also it is ordeyned, that if eny man kepe at the ale or sportynge in theyre houses, aft. tha howers appoynted to make a fyne therefore, and to seased by the Mayer. And if by one or or twyes warnyng do not amend, then the same ale house to be put downe by the commandment of the Mayer and his brethren.—*Notes and Queries.*

Practice makes perfect. True, but a man can contrive to drop a hot horseshoe as readily the first time trying as the second.

NOTES FROM MANITOBA.

At Morris wood is coming in pretty freely at fair prices.

Portage la Prairie is shortly to have a straight Reform newspaper.

Complaints are numerous about the difficulty of obtaining meat at Morris.

The transfer office of the St. P. M. & M. Railway at Emerson has been burned to the ground.

An Ohio firm has secured the contract for building a $20,000 bridge across Red River at Emerson.

Rev. M. Ferris, of the Brandon Presbyterian Church, has resigned on account of ill health.

Two hundred British immigrants arrived in Quebec last week. Nearly all of them left for Manitoba to take up land.

Mr. Rand, a member of Beatty's survey party at Fort Saskatchewan has been badly burned about the face and hands by a powder explosion.

Premier Forquay is ill, so from overwork, at his residence in St. Andrews, that his physicians have forbidden him to converse with any one.

The new station at Winnipeg will be ready for the reception of part of the C. P. R. staff by the end of the month. It is intended to use the old building for a reception room.

The Nelson *Mountaineer* says that a man named Quintin Blair, who lives at Pembina Crossing, while laboring under a fit of delirium tremens, made a desperate attempt to kill his wife. Crazy with drink, he threw $400 into the fire.

Teams are hauling wheat into Brandon from a distance of fifty miles, several loads coming in from Oak River, Souris City, and eight miles beyond Rapid City.

At a meeting of the rate-payers held in Portage La Prairie recently, on the motion of W. M. Reith, seconded by Mr. Wm. Smith, By-law No. 46, for the purpose of increasing the town debentures from $50,000 to $85,000, was passed by a unanimous vote.

Three rows of townships have been set off from the south of Shoal Lake county and named Miniota. The English of Miniota is "well-watered."

Shoddy men are said to be going about the country trying to delude farmers and others into purchasing worthless goods, and thereby detracting from the trade at the stores. It is a pity this practice could not be put a stop to.

The second run of stones in the Edmonton mills is at work, but is only used for chopping, as the bolt for that run is not completed yet. When it is completed one run will be kept for making fine flour only.

A brass band of ten pieces has been organized among the Mounted Police of Edmonton, and Colonel Herchmer will bring the instruments if he can obtain them at Winnipeg, otherwise he will send east for hem.

Mr. Larwill, of Rapid City, reported at a public meeting held at that place a few days ago that the Local Government was prepared to grant the prayer of the petition of the ratepayers in reference to the proposed division of the counties of Minnedosa and Brandon.

Extreme cold, slow business and light receipts of grain are the leading points of report from Brandon for the past week. Merchants say customers are scarce and sales few. The cold weather has doubtless much to do with the matter. Grain comes in very slowly and sells: Wheat, 60c. to 62c.; Oats, 35c. to 40c.; Barley is not in demand and scarce.

An application will be made to the Legislature at its first session to charter a line of railway to run from Brandon west and north through the Birtle district, tapping the lumber country in the vicinity of Shell River. Messrs. Leacock and A. W. Ross are the principle promoters.

The quantities of gold which have from time to time been washed from the sands of the Saskatchewan have caused the impression to prevail that if the bed of the river were systematically dredged by proper machinery the result be a paying investment, and a company have been formed, and the necessary machinery will be imported for this purpose.

Rufus Stephenson, inspector of colonization lands will leave in a few days for the Northwest, and report upon all the even numbered sections of the belt on each side of the Pacific Railway Company as far as Moose Jaw Creek. It has been discovered that some colonization companies have been charging $30 for homestead and preemption entries, though they are only entitled to charge $20. The matter has been brought to the attention of the Government, and will be at once rectified.

A Lock of Hair.

Few things in this weary world are so delightful as keepsakes. Nor do they ever, to the heart at least, nor to our eye, lose their tender, their wonderful charm. How slight, how small, how tiny a memorial saves a beloved one from oblivion, worn on the finger or close to the heart, especially if they be dead. No thought is so insupportable as that of entire, total, blank forgetfulness; when the creature that once laughed, sang, and wept to us, close to our side, or in our very arms, is as if her smile, her voice, her tears, her kisses, had never been. She and them all swallowed up in the dark nothingness of the dust. Of all the keepsakes, memorials, relics, most devoutly do we love a lock of hair. And, oh, when the head it beautified has long mouldered in the dust, how spiritual seems the undying glossiness of the sole remaining ringlet! All else gone to nothing, save and except that soft, smooth, burnished, and glorious fragment of the appareling that once hung in clouds and sunshine over an angel's brow. Ay, a lock of hair is far better than any picture; it is a part of the beloved object herself; it belongs to the tres that often, long, long ago, may have all been suddenly dishevelled, like a shower of sunbeams, over your beaten breast. But how solemn thoughts sadden the beauty once so bright, so refulgent!

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There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these therefore is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malarin, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of impostors, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

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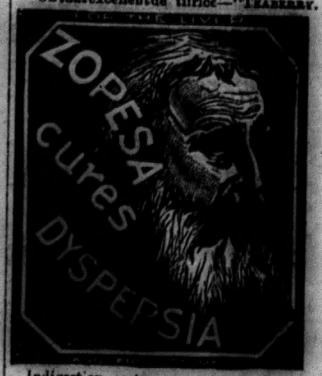

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32.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
34.	Catarrh, Acute or Chronic, Influenza,	50
35.	Sore Throat, Ulcerated Throat, Quinsy,	50
36.	Disease of the Heart, Palpitation,	50
37.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual (free). Address WAIT'S HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, Amherst, Ontario.

E. L. WEISS

has removed to his

New Shop,

—FIRST DOOR—

South of Dale's.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

Just received a large Stock of

Men's - Overcoats,

which we will sell at small advance on cost

JOHN GRANT,

MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, Nov. 23rd, 1882.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

HOLLOWAYS PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

THE CORBY FLOUR & FEED STORE.

Having bought out the Flour and Feed business lately carried on in Madoc by H. Corby, Jr, the undersigned will keep constantly on hand a supply of

Corby's Pastry, Graham and other Flour,

Corn Meal, Oat Meal, and Cracked Wheat.

Also a general supply of

Groceries and Provisions.

Finanhaddies.

Fres'h White Fish,

Haddoc and Trout.

Cash paid for Coarse Grain. A call solicited. One door north of Simmons' Hotel, Weiss's Block.

JEFFERSON CAVERLY.

Madoc, December 28th, 1882. 297

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

John Robertson,

GENERAL MERCHANT.

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES,
Hats and Caps,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Crockery, China and Glassware.

STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER, FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOM!

N. M. MAYBEE

BEGS to inform the public that he has opened a first-class Furniture showroom in Weiss' new block, where will be found a large and elegant stock of

Parlor, Diningroom, & Bedroom Sets,

ALSO A FINE STOCK OF

Chromos, Mottoes, and Mirrors of all Sizes and Styles.

Something New and Attractive:--A Beautiful Line of Brackets, Wall Pockets, Piano and Organ Stools,

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF MOULDINGS & PICTURE FRAMES.

Call and see us in our new showrooms.

N. M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, December 12th, 1882.

Hardware.

Broad Axes, Sleigh Shoe Steel,
Chopping Axes, Sheyboyagan Steel,
Hand Axes, Proof Chains, 3-16 to 7-16,
Sross Cut Saws, Trace Chains,
Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil.

Turpentine, Japans and Varnishes, Window Glass, 7x9 to 30x40.

Cook Stoves, $14 up. Box Stoves, $4 up.

TINWARE AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

LANTERNS, 50 CENTS, LAMPS, 25 CENTS UP.

SILVERWARE.

Cruets, Butter Dishes, Pickle Castors,

Cake and Fruit Baskets, Napkin Rings, &c.

BLACKSMITH AND STOVE COAL ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Intending purchasers will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

North Lasings Review.

JOHN [illegible], Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI., NO 307. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, March 8, 1883. POSTAGE PREPAID

[illegible] Knife.

KINGSTON, Feb. 28.—A report has been received here of a stabbing affray at Vernon on the evening of the 26th inst. Two men named Finley & McCullough got into an argument and from words, which the former drew a knife and stabbed his opponent. McCullough's groin was ripped open, and several grashes were made in his left breast. He fell upon the floor exhausted. Finley has been arrested. McCullough is not expected to live.

At Sharbot Lake a navvy named J. Lubby, who has been on liquor, stabbed himself in the breast just before going to bed. The knife did not enter far enough to do fatal injury.

Marking Ballots.

A correspondent writes:—"At every election there are so many disputed votes arising from imperfectly marked ballots that I beg to suggest a stamp similar in character to those used to obliterate postage stamps (with a cross on it) would be an improvement, preventing much confusion." It is indeed, somewhat notable the number of badly marked ballots that turn up every election. Some are badly marked, so perversely marked, that it suggests prearrangement of some sort. But the *bona fide* spoiled ballots are too many to be creditable to an intelligent people. We do not know that the stamp suggested by our correspondent would be any improvement. A lead pencil is about as simple an instrument as could be desired for its purpose.—*Mail.*

Mrs. Jones wished her boy to be named John Frederick, while the father signified a preference for Edward Gordon. Determined to have her way, she clandestinely procured the baptism of the child under the name she had selected. Jones procured the revocation and annulment of the christening through the bishop of the diocese, and Edward Gordon was officially made the name. Notwithstanding this, the mother persists in calling him John Frederick, and thereby causes a Chicago suit for divorce.

The London *World* says that the dying words of Commander Rawson to Lord Wolseley after the victory of Tel-el-Kibir deserve to live in history as illustrative of the first true duty to Queen and country is with English officers their first and last consideration:—"General, did I lead them straight?" The Highland Brigade are not likely to forget the gallant young officer who steered their course by the stars during that memorable night march; and the Queen in becoming godmother to the posthumous child of the naval aide-de-camp on his Lordship's staff, whom Her Majesty had known as a clever and popular Lieutenant in the Royal yacht, paid a just, as well as a generous, compliment to his history.

The Belleville papers give the particulars of a daring robbery which was perpetrated at Judge Fralick's house, Albert street, Wednesday night of last week, as follows: The burglars entered the dwelling through a back door, it is supposed, as the door was found open in the morning, and after ransacking the house secured a small sum of money and a diamond set of jewelry, worth probably $100, belonging to Mrs. Fralick. The jewelry was taken from a drawer in a bureau in a room in which Mr Fralick and his wife were sleeping, but the thief was such an expert that he avoided any disturbance. The set of jewelry was complete with the exception of one ear-ring, which had been taken to the shop for repairs. The judge has no suspicion as to whom the parties are.

Holloway's Pills.—Nervous Debility.—No part of the human machine requires more watching than the nervous system—upon it hangs health and life itself. These Pills are the best regulators and strengtheners of the nerves, and the safest general purifiers. Nausea, headache, giddiness, numbness, and mental apathy yield to them. They dispatch in a summary manner those distressing dyspeptic symptoms, stomachic pains, fulness at the pit of the stomach, abdominal distension, and overcome both capricious appetites and confined bowels—the commonly accompanying signs of defective or deranged nervous power. Holloway's Pills are particularly recommended to persons of studious and sedentary habits, who gradually sink into a nervous and debilitated state, unless some such restoratives be occasionally taken.

MASONIC LOTTERIES.—The grand master of the grand lodge of Ontario, A. F. and A. M., has issued the following edict:—

Whereas the holding of lotteries, gift enterprises, games of chance, etc., are clearly against the laws of the country and the principles of freemasonry, and calculated to bring dishonor upon our ancient and honorable order, this is, therefore, to give notice that such practises are hereby forbidden on behalf of any lodge or individual member under the jurisdiction of the grand lodge of Ontario, A. F. and A. M., and any lodge or individual member being found guilty of the practices herein enumerated in the name of the above order after the reception of this edict, will render itself or himself liable to suspension.

—Farmers and others desiring a genteel, lucrative agency business, by which $5 to $15 a day can be earned, send address at once, on postal, to J. C. WILKINSON & Co., 149 and 151 Dey Street, New York.

SKIN DISEASES

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.00.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honestly. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

W. C. REID,

DEALER IN

Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, &c., &c.

CENTERVILLE, - ONTARIO,

DESIRES to return thanks to his numerous customers for their continued and liberal patronage, and hopes, by a system of fair and liberal dealing, to merit a share of the patronage of the fruit-loving and tree-buying public generally. The new White Grape—Prentiss—is a pure native seedling of superior quality, and has been thoroughly tested with regard to hardiness. A good stock of vines for sale now for spring planting. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

A sample of the Prentiss Grape can be seen at the Windsor House, Madoc.

Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882. 295

First - Class New Hearse FOR SALE.

Good Opening for an Undertaker.

HAVING decided to turn my attention altogether the sale of

Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments,

I offer together with the HEARSE my stock on hand of

Coffins & Shrouds,

and everything necessary for a first-class business.

All jobs will be promptly executed until further notice. Terms easy.

W. T. WHITE.

Watch Making and Jewelry.

ESTABLISHED 1856.

I TAKE the opportunity of informing my friends and the public in general that I am showing the best, largest, and choicest stock of

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
FANCY GOODS

that were ever shown in Madoc.

The stock is well selected and will be found to be of the newest patterns and designs, and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Please call and examine

Respectfully,

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1882.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, Hammire P.O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P.O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT FOX, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P.O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.,
J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday, Evening, Mar. 11th,

At 8 o'clock.

LESTER PHAIR, Rec. Secretary.

The Highest Price

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at

MULLETT'S TANNERY,
Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P.O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.

JOHN CHRISTIE.

Oct. 17th, 1882. 287-tf

Fresh Oranges, Fresh Lemons, Table Raisins, Figs, Dates, Apples, Tomatoes and Corn,

in full supply from this time out.

Lots of Fresh Oysters.

I have accepted the SOLE AGENCY here for the sale of

Crawford's Original Package Teas

I have thoroughly tested and compared these Teas with all the Best Brands in the Market, and have found them to be unequalled for PURITY, STRENGTH, and DELICIOUS FLAVOR. They are put up in ½, ¼, and 1 pound packages, of Rice Paper, which is Flavorless, and are full weight without the packages. I solicit purchasers for CRAWFORD'S PACKAGE TEAS.

Luncheons as usual.

S. A. DAVIS.

Madoc, Jan. 3, 1882.

BOOKS! BOOKS

READ AND GROW WISE.

The largest Assortment

of miscellaneous Books ever brought into Madoc, suitable for prizes and Christmas or New Year's gifts.

Sheet Music, Photo and Autograph Albums.

An immense assortment of

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR CARDS.

School Books and Stationery as usual.

WILSON'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE,
DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

1882

NORTH HASTINGS! WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY *Flouring Mills,* MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S ROLLINS.

Valuable Farm For Sale

THE undersigned wishing to retire from farming offers his farm for sale—being lot 18 and west half of lot 17 in the 3rd concession of Madoc. Stone house, good barns, sheds and out buildings. For further particulars enquire of the undersigned on the place.

JOHN MOORE.

Madoc, Oct. 30th, 1882. 289-tf.

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHARLES GREAM,

SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

HENRY BLEECKER,

BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,

LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A

PETERSON & PETERSON,

BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates. Office—Cor. Front & Bridge sts., Belleville.

A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

OPEN DAILY.

FARMERS!

LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.

J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville

A. F. WOOD,

LAND, LOAN, AND Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company

Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,

MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNEIL.

Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

FARMERS!

We are loaning at

6 — PER — CENT. — 6

on good Farm Properties. It is probable these rates won't continue long as money is getting firmer in the market, and it would be advisable to secure loans at these rates at once.

PETERSON & PETERSON,

Solicitors, etc., Office,—Cor. Front & Bridge streets, Belleville.

G. W. WALKER, L.D.S.

DENTAL - SURGEON.

OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

IF you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible, before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.

Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 288-a

TOPICS FOR WOMEN.

Why Women Work.

It is curious that the world has yet to be convinced that women do not love to work any better than men do. They are credited with dependence, with a love of ease and luxury, and yet when a salaried position is in question the women has to take less because "she needs less."

It can not be because she spends less, for the extravagance of woman was dwelt upon by Solomon and Jeremiah, and it is a song that has never known a rest. The reason or the difference in wages is generally owned to be in the assertion that women who do not need a support or who save few responsibilities crowd into the paid occupations. There is an inconsistency here. If she loves ease why does she work? If she spends more, how is it she needs less?

The truth is that very few women work from any other reason but necessity. Here and there is one who loves independence, works for it, and deserves it, and here and there is another who would rather work than forego certain luxuries, and she earns them, but the majority of women work because they have responsibilities, and as a class they are more reliable, sober and economical workers, for no woman with a family of little children gambles away their bread and butter, or no sister or daughter who is, of necessity, the bread-winner, wastes what she earns, and comes home to a sad, hungry family, bringing them empty hands and an indifference to their needs.

HOW SENTIMENTAL YOUNG LADIES SHOULD MANAGE HEALTHY APPETITES.

There are few women who can't be charming if they earnestly set about it—even while eating. I mention this test of feminine grace because it is a severe one. The process of filling the stomach ordained by nature is vulgar in itself, and a great deal of daintiness is required in the woman who would eat unrepellantly. Fried oysters are a sore trial to the ethereal girl who sits down to them with her admirers after a late theatrical performance. It has been five or six hours since dinner, and she is as hungry as a bear that has lived on its paws all winter. She knows that bedtime is close ahead, and she will not have to endure her corset long if she does not tighten it from the inside. But a big appetite is disenchanting in a maiden, and fried oysters are greasy. The problem before her is now to put the seven oysters into herself without once convincing the young man that her stomach is about like his own in its periodical call for food. There is a risk in the matter that no skill can wholly eliminate. The best rule is to put on an expression of very mild disdain each mouthful, as though you took it in under protest. Don't overdo this, and look as though sickened, but just elevate the brows a trifle, smile faintly, and try to give the impression that you tolerate a fried oyster, but do not hanker after it. I watched a slender, graceful, a gel-faced creature in a fashionable oyster house the other night, and saw by neglecting her deportment she was shocking the fellow across the table. Perhaps she didn't care whether he adored her or not. Anyhow, she was putting the oysters into her mouth by halves, chewing them with undisguised gusto, swallowing plenty of bread and cut cabbage along with them, and taking no pains whatever to disguise the fact that she was enjoying them mightily. At the next table sat a thicker and older woman, who practiced the art of oyster eating as I have indicated it. Her facial expression was clever. She slipped in the food in big pieces when her companion wasn't looking, and nibbled when he was looking. She got away with a hearty meal without appearing to have taken anything to speak of, and it was only the empty plates that revealed the fact. She was not less skilful in drinking her half of a quart of champagne. The glass was lifted to her lips like the hand of a queen to kiss; her mouth shut over barely an inch of the brim; there was no slopping or gurgling; the wine trinkled neatly down her throat, but with quite sufficient clerity. When starting to go out, with considerable of the fluid effervescing in her brain, she failed for a dreamy instant to recognize her reflection in a full length mirror, and tried to turn out to let herself pass herself. The blunder was seen by nobody but me. She recovered her equanimity instantly, and departed as smoothly as a fairy.

An Ingenious Clock.

A very ingenious electric clock, for use in railway stations, has recently been exhibited in Boston. It gives automatically the signals for starting trains at the proper time, and it is automatically regulated at noon each day by electric impulse from some astronomical station. Though the details of the apparatus are rather complicated, the principle is simple. The mechanism for giving the signals shows two discuss, each pierced with 1440 holes, arranged in spirals of 24 turns, with 60 holes in each turn. Small metallic pegs are inserted in the holes corresponding to any given minute and hour, and the contact of these with an electric conductor allows passage of the current for the signal. When any change is made in the time for starting trains the pegs are shifted. One, two, three, or more successive or different signals can be given for each train. It is proposed to connect all the stations of a railway with the main office, so that signals for starting trains will be given from a single apparatus.

Some First Things.

The first lucifer match was made in 1728, and the wind rose to a gale the instant it was scratched.

The first horse railroad was started in 1826, and the conductors had forty-five years the start of the bell-punch.

The first newspaper advertisement appeared in 1652, and it has taken just 231 years to convince some business men that it is a good investment.

The first temperance society in this country was organized at Saratoga in 1826. The opposition secured a foothold in 1492.

Glass windows were introduced in England in the eighth century. The little boys of the seventh century had no object in throwing stones at unoccupied buildings.

Kerosene was first used for illuminating in 1826. Its servant-girl blasting properties were discovered at five o'clock the next morning.

PERSONALITIES.

The World of Notables—Eminent People, Princes, Peers, and Others.

The son of Anthony Trollope is to publish the autobiography which he left.

A hundred and five cows are on the dairy farm of the Prince of Wales at Sandringham.

The parents of the English Postmaster-General celebrated their golden wedding lately.

The Duke of Campo-Medina has bought the late Henri Vieuxtempt's collection of violins and bows.

Sixty-five trunks are all the baggage the Princess Louise carries when travelling, but it comprises the luggage of her suite as well as her own.

Five thousand dollars have been left to children deserted by their parents in Paris by the late Louis Blanc.

Neuralgia is the *bete noire* of Bismarck, he being obiged to stop in the midst of a sentence sometimes, while speaking, on account of it.

Fifteen languages were spoken by the woolbroker of Philadelphia, Thomas Wilson, who committed suicide the other day at Niagara Falls.

A paper on "Temperance" was lately read before a religious society of Providence, Rhode Island, by Miss Alice Stone Blackwell.

Mr. Dennis, the British antiquarian, has bought the site of the temple of Sardis, Asia Minor, and great hopes are entertained of the discoveries among the ruins.

The Duchess of Sutherland, the Duchess of Westminster, Lady Mount Temple, the Countess Brownlow, and the Countess Ellesmere all wear the temperance blue ribbon.

Dr. O. W. Holmes says that, much as he has heard of the roots of the tongue, and although he has taught anatomy for thirty-five years he has been unable to find them.

Gambetta had an eye glass, and always refused to have a full picture taken, preferring to pose in profile. Mr. Healy's portrait of him is thought to be the best one in existence.

The young secretary of the Chinese Minister at Washington, being asked at an afternoon tea if he would take one or two lumps of sugar in his tea, answered, "No sugar, no cream, one spoon."

The Sultan of Zanzibar became so infatuated with strawberry ice-cream and pendulum clocks while on his visit to Paris that he has secured an expert confectioner and watchmaker as part of his retinue.

The Shah of Persia, the North American chiefs, the New Zealand chiefs, Cetywayo, and the "Indian contingent" have all declared that the most wonderful thing in England is the Crystal Palace.

The Postmaster-General of England, Mr. Fawcett, is entirely blind; the Receiver and Accountant-General to the Post-Office, Mr. George Richardson, is entirely deaf; and an official in the Admiralty is both deaf and dumb.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie, of New York, a native of Dumferline, N. B., has given twenty-five thousand dollars toward the fund for the London College of Music, which has been acknowledged by the Prince of Wales with cordiality.

When the Chinese Emperor Quang-Su saw the comet he sent for the Astronomer Royal, who told him that it meant the gods were displeased with the Ministers of Worship and Public Instruction and the ministers received their letters of dismissal a few hours later.

A proposal by some native gentlemen of Bombay to provide a guarantee fund by means of which qualified medical women may begin practice in India has been approved by Queen Victoria in spite of her dislike of the female practitioner in Great Britain.

Mr. Trevelyan has discovered that the people in the west of Ireland are living on sea-weed rather than go to the workhouses provided. He has held that they only pretended to be starving, but it appears as though unless relieved they will carry the deception so far as really to die.

M. About has subscribed largely for the assistance of the victims of the inundations in Alsace, where he lived till the occupation of the Germans. Last year he introduced into society his young daughter Mlle. Valentine, who has simplicity of disposition and solid mental gifts.

A series of illustrations to Poe's "Raven" was finished by Dore before his death, which it is thought will rank among the most original results of his genius. They are owned by Messrs. Harper & Brothers, and will be published as a companion volume to their edition of the *Ancient Mariner* with the Dore plates.

The Hon. D. L. Macpherson, Speaker of the Canadian Parliament, has by ordering the chair occupied at one time by the Princess Louise to be cut down and used for the Speker's chair, roused the ire of the Canadians, who would like the chair to be placed in the Historical Museum rather than in the private house of the Speaker, who has the right to take the chair used by him as his own personal property.

Mr. William Grey, who is the heir presumptive to the Earl of Stamford, and will, on coming to full inheritance, have an income of four hundred thousand dollars a year, is a grandson of the naturalist Gilbert White of Selbourne. The grandfather of the late Earl of Stamford, owned the whole borough of Ashton-under-Lyne, and held all the freehold with the exception of one cottage for which he offered as many sovereigns as would cover the roof. "No, friend Grey," said the old Quaker who owned it, "Ashton-under-Lyne belongs to me and thee. You can't have it all."

The greatest friend of truth is time; her greatest enemy is prejudice; and her constant companion is humility.

Deal very gently with those who are on the downhill of life. Your own time is coming to be where they now are. You too are "stepping westward." Soothe the restlessness of age by amusement, by consideration, by non-interference, and by allowing plenty of occupation to fall into the hands that long for it. But let it be of their own choosing, and cease to order their ways for them as though they were children.

In King Koky-Poky's Dominions.

Miss Gordon Cumming has written a narrative of her tour among the volcanic lakes and craters of the main Island of Hawaii. Of these extraordinary and fiery scenes she gives us some admirable sketches, less beautiful indeed than her exquisite views of the Tahitian peaks, but unsurpassed in their way for weird sublimity and awe-inspiring grandeur. Among the ever-varying crags and shifting pools of the Lake of Fire on Kitanea, Milson's poetic fancies seem almost to have taken actual shape. The boiling mass never twice presents the same aspect; sometimes the Lake disappears altogether for a while; sometimes it lies sleeping in the centre of deep solid cliffs; sometimes, again, it seethes and foams against enormous temporary pinnacles of hardened lava. Even the apparently rocky surface on which the visitor stands to look down into the mountain pool is but the thinnest and most brittle crust, bridging over the treacherous mass of subterranean fire. Miss Cumming was fortunate enough, too, to happen upon the exact moment of an eruption, and to see rivers of incandescent lava break out over the bed of the great crater, which, when she first arrived, lay cold and grey within the circling cliffs, so that she could walk across it without serious danger. She also came in for an earthquake. Some of the curious cup-shaped vents in the extinct crater of Haleakala remind one strongly of the lesser craters in the moon; and indeed the whole of this very dry and verdureless Hawaiian mountain district must closely resemble lunar scenery; only, as Miss Cumming rightly notes, the immense well-like depth of the moon's crater at once distinguishes them from anything of the sort to be seen on the surface of our planet. Copernicus, the finest in shape among the lunar heights, is 12,000 feet deep in the central pit, and Gassendi is 9,600. Still, the general effect of Miss Cumming's sketches is ridiculously like that obtained from a view of the moon through a powerful telescope. In both we get the naked result of volcanic energies, unaffected by the disintegrating influences of vegetation or of humid atmospheric changes. . . . King Kalakaua was lately compelled to make a tour of the world. It appears that the King's first care on his return to his decadent little realm was to build a new cathedral, to complete and furnish his own palace, and to make preparations on a grand scale for the coronation of himself and his Queen—the throne and crowns to be imported from Paris, and all the ladies of Honolulu to appear in sweeping trains and full Court dress as worn at Buckingham Palace. If this is all the good that semi-barbarous chiefs obtain from a tour in Europe, it would be much better that they should stay at home.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

A Hindoo Dramatist.

Babu Keshub Chunder Sen, the Hindoo religious reformer, whose visit to this country will not have been forgotten, has written a native drama, the first representation of which has been given Calcutta with unusual *eclat*. The play, which is very long—longer, but apparently more lively than a modern Drury Lane Pantomime—is described by native critics as designed "to inculcate the purifying principles of religion in the garb of hintrionic representation." The vices of "Young Bengal" are gone for in a vividly effective style. A heavy drinking bout, the sad results, the interposition of the police, the insanity of the hero's wife, the anger of the virtuous father at the sight of the Brahmo reforming preachers, the repentance of the hero, the appearance of a hermit, the tournament between Vice and Virtue, the reconciliation of all concerned, and the triumph of the Brahmo principles are all exhibited with great effect.

A Model Home.

One of our exchanges has a column headed "Our Home," and at the top it gives an illustration which is supposed to represent that hallowed retreat. The husband and father is represented as reading a bread board; the mother, dressed in a bunting dress with an overskirt two feet longer than the dress proper, is reading a cigar box or a checker board; and the rest of the family, some thirteen or fourteen souls, cluster around the table reading different kinds of things; while a daughter in one corner of the room is climbing up on the keyboard of a piano with her feet, and her face is wreathed in a smile that wraps her rosebud mouth twice around her Grecian head and buries itself in her clustering hair. One of the boys has dropsy of the brain, and his pants are too short. Another is trying with great difficulty to tie the cat's tail around the table-leg, and a little daughter is pouring the sawdust vitals out of a rag doll down a knot hole in the floor. It is a perfect picture of home contentment and perennial joy.—*Lara mie Boomerang.*

A Toothsome Morsel.

This from the *Madison (Wis.) Democrat*, conveys its own moral:—Hold on! We are cognizant of the fact that an aching tooth was last night cured by the application of St. Jacobs Oil. The young fellow got mad over his raging tooth in the ball room, and rushed straightway to a drug store where he applied the good old German Remedy; in ten minutes the toothache had gone.

Petersburgh, Va., produced an icicle so large that its fall killed a horse. Even down South there is no scarcity and nothing to lament over.

BRIGGS' GENUINE ELECTRIC OIL.

Electricity feeds the brain and muscles: in a word, it is Nature's food.

The Electric Oil possesses all the qualities that it is possible to combine in a medicine, thereby giving it a wide range of application as an internal remedy for man and beast. The happiest results follow its use and in Nervous Diseases, such as Rheumatism, Neuralgia and kindred diseases, it has no equal.

Thanks to a Nevada exchange for the information that the cinnamon bear has no taste for cinnamon. We had supposed that they lived on it.

St. Catharines, May 4th, 1882.

J. N. Sutherland, Esq.:

Dear Sir,—I have been for the past year suffering from "Sciatica." I was recommended by a neighbor to try your cure "Rheumatine." I did so, and am glad to say it completely cured me, and I can now thoroughly recommend it to any one suffering from the same complaint. Giving you the liberty to use this as your think fit, I remain yours truly,

N. B. CLENDENING.

Mr. Clendening is a farmer living in Louth, about nine miles from St. Catharines.

THE World's Dispensary and Invalid's Hotel, at Buffalo, N. Y., destroyed by fire a year ago, is rebuilt and full of patients. For "Invalid's Guide Book," giving particulars and terms of treatment, address, with two stamps, WORLD'S DISPENSARY ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

The air is so clear at Montclair, N. J., that you can stand on Eagle Rock and detect the clam in a caldron of chowder on Coney Island.

Young, middle-aged, or old men, suffering from nervous debility or kindred affections, should address, with two stamps, for large treatise, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

The New York Legislature is grappling with the toy pistol.—*Salt Lake Tribune.* This is good news! The pistol has invariably proved fatal to its grappler.—*Boston Post.*

A Secret

The secret of beauty lies in pure blood and good health, without the one the other is impossible. Burdock Blood Bitters is the grand key that unlocks all the secretions, opens the avenue to health by purifying and regulating all the organs to a proper action. It curesall Scrofulous Diseases, acts on the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Skin and Bowels, and brings the bloom of health to the pallid cheek. 14

"From the manner in which some people spend their time, one would suppose they had a ninety years' lease of life with two renewed clauses embraced in it."

VEGETINE.—The great success of the VEGETINE as a cleanser and purifier of the blood is shown beyond a doubt by the great numbers who have taken it, and received immediate relief, with such remarkable cures.

Nothing will efface the stains on character quicker than money.—*Hartford Sunday Journal.* We congratulate you on your raise. —*New York News.*

For Throat and Lung Diseases, Bowel Complaints, Etc.,

It is truly a marvel. The Oil, besides exciting appetite, promoting digestion and checking fermentation on the stomach, antidotes or counteracts the effect of uric acid, which produces rheumatism by destroying the oxolate and phosphate of lime in the bones, and the membranes inclosing the joints.

Price 25 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. (Eclectric is not Electric.)

A story writer has finished a sketch called "Lifted Out of Herself." I would be difficult for Bernhardt to be treated in that way and have anything left.

The Talent of Success. Is nothing more than doing well that which is to be done, doing it promptly and at the right time—very simple essentials, but not too common in combination. This exactly expresses the qualities of that famous remedy for corns, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It never fails to do the work well, does it promptly, and at the right place; never hangs fire like a loaded gun going off at the wrong time; acts only on the parts affected, and doing its work in the nicest manner imaginable. Try Putnam's Corn Extractor. Beware of substitutes. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, prop's.

The woman who is interviewed by a sewing machine salesman suffers more or less from sewer gas.

Davy & Clark, Druggists, Renfrew, date of June 3rd, write," Burdock Blood Bitters though comparatively a new preparation, has taken the lead in this locality as a blood purifier, our sales of it being equal to that of all other medicines used for the purpose during the last year." 18.

The Boston Transcript's musical critic characterizes Mr. Mann' piano playing as "eminently musicianly." It is sorrowingfully to see the English language maltreated-ly.

An Admonition.

To neglect a cough or cold, is but to invite consumption, that destroyer of the human race. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam will cure the cough and allay all irritation of the bronchial tubes and lungs, and effectually remedy all pulmonary complaints, such as Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, &c. 17

"A. P." 114

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MANITOBA FARM—TO AN ACTUAL Settler the north ½ of sec. 1, Tp. 12 R. 29 W. 1 is offered for $3.00 per acre, 6 years time. Soil the very best, only 7 miles Elkhorn Station, main line C. P. R. Apply to A. BOWERMAN Box 49, Winnipeg, or J. H. MACMULLEN 449 Yonge Street, Toronto.

YORK FARMERS COLONY, N. W. T. Free Homesteads with preemptions adjoining now open in this fertile tract. For list of present settlers, improvements now going on and full information address Head Office, Victoria St., Toronto. Intending settlers wanted as agents. JAS. ARMSTRONG, Managing Director.

RUSSIAN MULBERRY—INTRODUCED from Russia; perfectly hardy throughout Ontario; bears when two years old, and so densely as to exclude the leaves; price, packed and delivered at railroad station, 2 feet high, 60 cents; 3 to 4 feet; 75c.; supply limited; orders booked in rotation as received; also grapevines, both old and new varieties, at very low rates. Send for price list. J. W. JOHNSTON, Campbellford Nurseries and Vineyard, Ontario

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A woman of a certain age is never a woman whose age is certain.

There was a young lady quite fair,
Who had much trouble with her hair,
So she bought Carboline,
And a sight to be seen,
Is the head of this maiden, I declare.

Vegetine

TWO BOTTLES CURED ME.

San Francisco, Cal., May 20, 1882.

H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.: Dear Sir—I was afflicted with a most disagreeable rash for several months, physicians being unable to tell me what it was. Dr. Maxwell, Dr. McLean, Dr. Hale and other well known physicians in this city prescribing for me, some calling it Nettle Rash, some Eructa, some Poison Oak, and others Salt Rheum, but all failed to give relief, and I became so bad that I could not sleep or attend to business. Two bottles of Vegetine have cured me, and I cheerfully recommend it as the No Plus Ultra of Blood Medicines.

R. F. FITZGERALD, 157 Seventh street.

Canker Humor Cured.

Providence, R. I., Feb. 25, 1881.

Mr. H. R. Stevens: Sir.—After trying a number of remedies, was cured of the *Most Canker Humor* by taking several bottles of Vegetine. Yours,

J. EDGAR CRANDALL,
No. 72 Perkins Street.

Vegetine in England.

Halifax, N. S., Dec. 13, 1881.

H. R. Stevens, Esq., Boston, Mass: Dear Sir.—I take pleasure in informing you that I have had occasion to use your well known Vegetine. For some time I felt run down from too close application to business. I had only used two or three bottles of your popular medicine when I felt greatly invigorated and fit for almost any kind of work in connection with our large dry goods business.

My sister in England has been ailing from *Nervous Prostration, Want of Appetite* and *General Debility*. I took her a bottle of Vegetine on my last visit, and sent her half a dozen since. At last accounts she writes me she has greatly improved, and feels as though she would soon be as well as ever. I am sure your Vegetine would have a large sale in England, if introduced into that country.

Believe me yours very truly,

E. T. McMAHON,
Of Mahon Bros., Dry Goods Merchants.

Sympathy for the Nervous.

Nervous Sufferer. A dose of Vegetine taken just before going to bed will insure a comfortable night's rest to the nervous sufferer.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

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PLUMBING AND GAS FITTING BUSINESS for sale in live western town of 5,000 population, having its gas works (waterworks now being built); stock and tools about $1,000; rent low. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

MILLINERY AND MANTLE BUSINESS for sale; a general merchant, in live western village of 1,000 population, with a good country around, would sell out this branch of his business; stock about $800; at 40 cents on dollar; largely available for coming season's trade MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

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MR. FORSTER, ARTIST, HAS RETURNED from Europe and opened a Studio, 81 King-st. East Portraits in oil life size.

MISCELLANEOUS.

$5 PER DAY can be made by agents, male or female. C. W. DENNIS, Toronto.

RUBBER STAMPS.—ADDRESS R. H. COX & 4 King St. East, Toronto. Agents wanted

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100 Choice Selections for the Autograph Album and 6 Handsome Cards for one 3-cent stamp. The CALL, Mattapan, Mass.

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$1.00 FOR A WORKING MODEL steam Engine, with lamp complete. C. POTTER, 31 King-st., East, Toronto.

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ROOFING MATERIALS, CARPET AND Building Papers, wholesale and retail, on low price, at HODGE & WILLIAMS, 4 Adelaide, St., East, Toronto.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO. Students can enter from October until January. PROF. SMITH, V. S., Edin. Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

AUTOPHONES, $6.50, INCLUDING FOUR tunes. T. CLARKSON, dealer in Musical Instruments, Piano Music, Band Music, &c. Catalogues free. 197 Yonge St., Toronto.

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FARM FOR SALE—BEING LOT 103 Gwillimbury, adjoining town of Holland Landing 212 acres, Northern R. R. Station situated on corner of this Lot, the land is high rolling clay loam. Brick house frame Bank Barn. J. W. G. WHITNEY, Estate Agent, 25 Toronto-st. Toronto.

$6.25 FOR 39 CTS.

Any person sending me 39 cents and the address of 10 acquaintances will receive by return mail goods (not recipes) that net $6.25. This is an honest offer to introduce staple goods If you want a fortune, act now. J. D. HENRY P. O. Box 127, Buffalo, N. Y.

HIS SACRIFICE:

OR,

For Love of Her.

CHAPTER XXVII. (Continued.)

"And why did you not?" he asked, as having removed his top-coat and placed it on the hall rack, he followed her into the reception-room.

"Why?" glancing coyly up at him, "because I had a faint hope that you would think of me still would come without being sent for."

Percy fetched a sigh, but he did not tell her that she had been in his thoughts all that day and half the night before; he only sank down on a quaintly shaped couch covered with curiously wrought velvet which was drawn up near the fireplace, and gazed rather gloomily into the fire that was blazing and crackling on the tiled hearth.

"There," said Louie, as having drawn the magnificently embroidered *portiere* which draped the doorway, she seated herself beside Percy on the little couch. "Now it may snow just as hard as it wants. You will stay to supper, Percy, this evening, we will sing—mamma always likes a little sacred music Sunday nights, you know—and altogether we will have a very happy little time of it."

Percy certainly ought to have been perfectly happy sitting there in the exquisitely furnished room, fragrant with flowers, brightened and made so cheerful by the blazing fire, with Louie looking very lovely in her dainty toilet of white cashmere, to entertain him; but that he was in anything but high spirits was quite evident, and he sighed again very heavily as he looked at the sweet, smiling face that was to him the loveliest, sweetest one in the world.

"Louie," he said, seriously, "I am going home Tuesday."

"Going home! Oh, Percy, really and truly?" said Louie, regretfully.

"Really and truly," answered Percy, gloomily "Last night when I went back to the hotel from here, I found a letter from my grandfather; he isn't feeling very well and he wants to see me. The old gentleman has quite an affection for me, and he thinks I have been away from home long enough. I know I have not treated him just right—you see he and my grandmother have no one but me; so I wrote home last night that I would start for home Tuesday."

This time it was Louie that sighed.

"I wish that you did not live in Baltimore, Percy," she said wistfully, "I cannot bear to have you go away; we have been such good friends, have been so happy together, you do not know how much I shall miss you."

Percy turned his head away.

"You don't know how much I shall miss you, Louie," he murmured.

"But then you can come and see me, can make little flying trips to New York," she said, laying one hand upon his arm. "Really, Percy, it is selfish in me to want you to stay here; your grandfather and grandmother must be so anxious to see you, and you must have so many friends in Baltimore. I wonder," looking innocently up at him, "that you have remained here so long as you have."

He caught his breath, his handsome face flushing.

"Have you wondered at it, Louie? have you never guessed the reason of my long stay here? Oh, Louie, my darling, don't you know that I love you? have loved you ever since that day I found you there in the woods at Schaffhausen, that it is because I could not leave you that I have lingered here in New York week after week?"

Percy's secret was his no longer. He had fully intended to offer Louie his hand that day, but not in the impetuous fashion in which he had just told her of his love for her; but the passionate words had fallen from his lips before he could check them.

A crimson flush stained Louie's fair face; she looked up at him for a moment in startled surprise, then suddenly the long-lashed lids fell over the brown eyes.

"Oh, my darling," pleaded Percy bending his head until his eyes touched Louie's soft hair, and making a desperate effort to restrain the desire to strain the little figure to his heart, "won't you look up at me and tell me that you love me and will be my own precious wife?"

She clasped her small hands nervously together.

"Percy, I can't tell you that yet—I do not know myself—I have never thought about it."

"Never thought about loving me—oh Louie!"

The passionate pain in his voice, the sorrow in his eyes, went to her heart. Louie was no coquette, it afforded her no pleasure to know that for love of her a man was suffering. She looked at him helplessly, as she said, hesitatingly:

"I did not know—I never thought that you loved me, Percy; I thought we were good friends, almost like brother and sister."

"You like me, Louie?"

"Like you, Percy? You know I like you better than any one I have ever met."

"And would it be very hard to love me?" asked Percy sorrowfully.

She looked at the handsome face raised so pleadingly to hers, and asked herself the question. Would it be a very difficult matter to love Percy Evringham? Perhaps, she did love him, she was always happy with him, she would miss him very much when he went home, yet—— Yet, deep down in Louie's own true heart there was something that told her she did not love handsome Percy as women sometimes love. Still something in the expression of her face gave Percy a little hope, for he said, impulsively taking both her hands in his own:

"Don't give me your answer now, Louie, I will wait for it until I come back to you again, then you will tell me, darling, won't you? and God grant that your answer will be 'Yes.'"

"Yes, that will be better, Percy," she murmured, lifting her frank eyes to his face; "when you come back to me again I will tell you whether or no I will be your wife."

And then the conversation was broken by Muriel's entrance into the room.

Both Percy and Louie were rather silent that evening. Muriel and Arundel doing most of the talking. When Percy rose to leave the house Louie went with him into the hall.

He was coming the next evening to dine with them, so they would see each other again before he left the city; still a great sorrow at leaving her rose within him as she gave him her hand, saying:

"Good-night, Percy."

Holding the little hand tenderly, he looked down wistfully into her face.

"Louie, when I come back to you, what do you think your answer will be?"

And in all truth and sincerity she answered:

"I think, Percy, it will be 'Yes.'"

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Long after every one else in the house was sleeping that night, Louie lay wide awake thinking very earnestly and deeply about Percy. The knowledge that he loved her and wished her for his wife had been a great surprise to her; she had spoken truly when she told him she had never thought about loving him. Had she been older, more worldly wise, probably she would have thought about it, as it was, the idea had not entered her head. She had been happy with Percy, had enjoyed his society and the pleasant intimacy which had grown up between them, and it had never occurred to her that his feelings for her were any warmer than hers for him.

And now he had told her that he loved her, and asked her to marry him, and the pleasant intimacy, the happy friendship, must be changed; it must either be an intimacy warmer and closer than it had ever been, or it must be separation; she must be either Percy's betrothed wife, or she must be nothing to him. She knew she liked him, there was not a shadow of doubt in her mind as to that; but did she love him, love him as her mother loved her father? Louie asked herself that question and the answer her heart gave her was decidedly unsatisfactory.

Still she liked no one better than she did him, and she had no wish to sadden his life as she knew she would do if, when he came back for her answer, she should tell him no. Handsome, graceful Percy, why should she not love him? Perhaps she did, for his sake she hoped so; and then with a great many perplexing, worrying little thoughts, tangling themselves in her brain, Louie fell asleep.

She was practising the next morning in the music-room when Muriel came in partly to listen to an exquisite nocturne—one of Chopin's—which Louie was playing, partly because she wanted a little quiet conversation with her.

Neither Muriel or Arundel had failed to notice Percy's plainly manifested regard for Louie. It had worried Muriel not a little at first, not because she entertained any feelings against Percy, she liked him very much indeed, there was a very tender place in her heart for him; as far as he was personally concerned she would rather have given her daughter to him than to any young man she had ever met; but it seemed to her that it would be such a cruel mockery for him to marry the niece of his father's murderer. She had finally allowed herself to be persuaded by Arundel's arguments, and had come to think almost as he did. The day previous, when she had gone into the reception-room and found the two young people there alone, she had noticed the flushed, eager look on Percy's face, the troubled expression in Louie's eyes, and the thought had flashed through her mind that Percy had spoken his love.

Obedient to her mother's request, Louie played the nocturne through, then sat idly running the fingers of one hand over the ivory keys; and Muriel gazing intently at the averted face noticed the violet shadows under the brown eyes, the little sorrowful look about the curved lips.

"Louie," she said, suddenly, "you are sorry, are you not, that Percy Evringham is going home?"

The fair face flushed as the girl answered:

"Yes, mamma, I am very sorry; we have been such good friends, Percy and I, and I shall miss him very much."

Muriel was silent a moment, then she said slowly:

"Louie, dear, have you ever thought that this intimacy between you and Percy might possibly mean more to him than it does to you?"

The small hand fell heavily upon the keys, which clashed discordantly, the flush deepened on the sweet face as Louie answered almost wearily. "I never did think so, mamma; I thought we always could be friends like this, until—yesterday."

"It is just as I thought," said Muriel, half regretfully to herself; then tenderly, "Tell me all about it, *cherie*."

Louie had meant to tell her mother; there had been no thought in her mind to keep Percy's proposal from her; she had perfect confidence in her beautiful mother—she was too true by nature to admit a love which was not half made up of trust, and loving Muriel with all her heart, she had always placed implicit faith in her, had never thought of keeping back anything from her, had always gone to her with all her little griefs and troubles as well as her joys. So, leaving her seat on the piano stool, she slipped down in her old place at Muriel's feet and murmured:

"There is not much to tell, mamma; Percy loves me and wants me to give him my promise that I will some day be his wife. That is all."

"I think that is enough," said Muriel, thoughtfully. It was so hard to realize that somebody wanted to marry her little Louie, her dainty baby girl; she had thought of it many times, of course, as all mothers think half sadly of the time when their children shall leave the home nest and go away to make homes of their own, but in a vague, dreamy way, as of something still far off in the future.

"And what did you tell him, Louie; what answer did you give him?" she asked, winding one of the girl's sunny curls around her finger, her thoughts going back to the time when she, Muriel Trowbridge then, had been sought in marriage.

"I gave him no answer, mamma, I could not; it was so sudden, so unexpected, that I was totally unprepared for it, and Percy is willing to wait until he comes back here again, and by that time I will know whether I love him well enough to be his wife."

"Louie, do you love Percy Evringham?"

Louie raised her truthful eyes to her mother's face.

"I do not know, mamma," she answered, simply.

If Muriel Anthon's experience had been more like the experience of many women, she would have known that her daughter did not love Percy, that the feelings she entertained for him were only those of sincere friendship, a friendship which would never under any circumstances develop into anything warmer or deeper; but Muriel had knowledge of that love of which married is not the beginning but the consummation; she only knew that her love had come after marriage, that few wives had been so perfectly happy as she had been, consequently it seemed to her that a love which began at the altar was the love which endured through life and eternity.

There is no use arguing the point; we all of us judge the world and human nature by our own personal experience.

"Would you be pleased, mamma, if I should marry Percy?" continued Louie; "is it your wish that when he comes back to me for my answer I will tell him yes?"

A shadow fell over Muriel's face. Would it please her? ah, she could not tell. Still, perhaps, as her husband said, if an Anthon should marry an Evringham, the stain of blood upon the Anthon name would be in a measure wiped away.

"I like Percy very much, Louie," she answered, speaking slowly and hesitatingly; "I should think he would make you happy; I could give to you him without fear, and I know it would please your father."

"I would like to please papa," said Louie, wistfully. "Do you know, mamma, it has always seemed to me that I have never quite pleased him: I have always thought that he did not love me—well, as much as Mr. Brentwood loves Aline, or Grandpa Trowbridge loves you."

"Oh, my darling," said Muriel, reproachfully, "why do you think of such things? It is unjust to your father; it hurts me to hear you talk so; he does love you very dearly, Louie. And why should he not love you? Are you not his only child?"

But after Muriel had left her, going into the reception-room to entertain a lady friend who had called, Louie sat there thinking, and mingled with her thoughts of Percy was the wish that she was dearer to her father than she knew full well she was.

When late that afternoon Arundel came home he found Muriel waiting for him in the library, her beautiful face very thoughtful.

"I have something to tell you, Russel," she said, so earnestly that Arundel, looking down in surprise, saw the shadow in the lustrous eyes, and folding her in his arms, kissed her until her face flushed and brightened under his caresses.

"What is it, my darling?" he asked.

"Russel, Percy Evringham has asked Louie to marry him."

A sudden light flashed into Arundel's eyes.

"And she has promised him, has she, that she will be his wife?" he said, eagerly.

"No, not yet; she is not quite sure whether she loves him well enough."

"But she must marry him," said Arundel, his eyes darkening with suppressed excitement. "I have always felt that if your—our child should marry Percy Evringham's son—" He paused abruptly; he could not go on and speak his thoughts; tell Muriel that it had seemed to him that the marriage would seem a sort of compromise with fate; that the retribution he had always feared would come upon him through Louie—the child of the man he had wronged so terribly—would be warded off; that he would in some way escape the earthly punishment of his sin.

"I know what your thoughts are upon the subject," murmured Muriel; "but still I cannot make it seem just right to me."

"Muriel, if a higher power than ours has ordained that it has been so, surely it is for some good and wise purpose."

The musical voice was smooth and unbroken; wonderful powers of self-control had Arundel Anthon when he cared to exercise them.

"Yes, that is so," murmured Muriel, musingly; "and no one believes more implicitly than I, that the smallest workings of our lives tend to some great result. But, Russel, I have been thinking all day that you ought to write to Percy Evringham's grandfather."

He started in positive horror; he write to Howard Evringham! to the father of the man who had died at his hands! Great heaven! the thought was horrible.

"Muriel, what a strange idea! Why should I write to him?"

Try as he would, he could not keep his lips from trembling, his voice from breaking.

"Because, Russel, Percy will tell his grand-parents about us; will tell them, perhaps, that he has asked Louie to be his wife; and it cannot help but be a great shock and surprise to them both. They would be justified in thinking it very strange if you did not send them some word—you knew them so well once. They know that you have not forgotten the terrible link which binds the Anthons and Evringhams together; and, besides this, Russel, I will never give my consent to Louie marrying Percy until I know that he is aware that her uncle was his father's murderer."

Arundel had never seen before the firm determination upon Muriel's face that came over it as she spoke; he felt that no argument of his could alter her resolve.

"And you want me to write and ask Howard Evringham to tell his grandson that Arundel Anthon killed his father," he said, slowly, while his face whitened until it was perfectly colorless—small wonder considering the terrible significance the words held for him.

"Muriel you do not know what you are asking me to do."

"Yes, Russel, I know that it will be no easy task," she said sadly. "It will bring back all the past, you will live over again all the sorrow and pain, just as you did that night so long ago when you told me Arundel's history; but you will do it won't you, dear?"

He looked down at her. What would he not do for sake of that dear face?

"You wish it, Muriel—yes, I will write to Howard Evringham," he said.

Percy came that evening, and after dinner he and Louie went to spend an hour or so with Aline Brentwood; and while Muriel entertained some friends who had called, Arundel sat alone in his library and wrote a long letter to Howard Evringham. Heaven only knows what it cost him to do it; still, when it was finished, it was a well-written, manly, straightforward letter, such as poor, wronged Russel might have written with all sincerity.

Percy was very much surprised, when just before he left the house, Mr. Anthon gave him a letter, which he desired him to give to his grandfather.

"I did not know you were acquainted with him," he said.

And Arundel answered quietly:

"It is many years since I saw your grandmother or grandfather, but I once knew them very well. Your grandfather will explain it all to you; perhaps you will feel differently towards us when you know it all."

And Percy, very much mystified, said earnestly:

"Nothing could make me feel differently toward you, Mr. Anthon."

The next morning Percy Evringham went home to Baltimore, his heart filled with hopes which, though they were not certain, were none the less bright and sweet.

CHAPTER XXIX.

Louie missed Percy Evringham very much after he had gone; she had seen so much of him that it seemed strange indeed to have a day go by without bringing him to the house. It had been so pleasant to have him run in at any time *sans ceremonie*, to know that he was willing to go anywhere with her, do anything for her; she missed the walks and drives they had been accustomed to take together, the songs, in the twilight, the merry conversations, the visits to the theatre, the little suppers at Delmonico's. Percy had been a charming friend, a most agreeable companion, and before many days had gone by Louie found herself thinking that life with him was very much brighter and pleasanter than life without him.

Still she was far from satisfied with her feeling for him. She felt vaguely that the feelling she had for him, warm and tender as it was, was not the love of which she had read and heard—that grand and noble passion which in its time had made men and women capable of deeds almost divine, of sacrifices almost superhuman. She found herself wondering if for Percy's sake she could patiently suffer grief and pain, whether for love of him she could give up everything.

"For it seems to me that a love which is not capable of suffering and sacrifice is not the love which God meant husband and wife should bear each other," she said to herself.

Dearly as she loved Aline Brentwood, she had not meant to tell her that Percy had asked her to be his wife. It did not seem quite just to him: but one morning she had been sitting with Aline in some way it had come out, and Louie looking dreamily into the fire as she talked, did not notice the death-like pallor that crept over Aline's face, the drawn look that came about her mouth. Ah, sure, Aline Brentwood had suffered patiently for her love's sake. She had made no outward sign of pain; bravely she had borne the grief which had come so suddenly into her fair young life, and it was no light grief to love as she was by nature capable of loving and to know that love would never meet with any recompense. Finding, as she soon had found, that it was not possible to tear her love for Percy Evringham out of her heart—so deeply had it rooted itself there—she buried it as deep as she could and went on with her life, and though the bright sunlight had faded out of that life no one suspected it, not even her own fond parents.

"My sorrow shall not sadden any one else," she said to herself.

She had never been more admired than she was this season. People said of her, "she is more beautiful than ever," and they said truly. She was more beautiful than she had ever been. The shadow of sadness in the great dusky eyes, the sorrowful look upon the perfect mouth made the exquisite face a rarely fascinating one.

It seemed so strange to her when Louie told her the reason she had not given Percy her answer at once.

"How can she help loving him when he loves her as I know so well he does," she thought sorrowfully. Then, lovingly as though she might have been his sister, she spoke of him, telling Louie that she had known for a long time that he loved her; and Louie listened, her heart growing very tender for absent Percy, while Aline pleaded his cause.

"I think by the time he comes for my answer I shall have discovered that I love him very dearly," she said, her face flushing softly. And though Aline's heart was aching as it had never ached before, she said, none the less earnestly:

"I hope you will, dear, for I know he loves you very truly, Louie, and it would make his life bitterly sorrowful if you should tell him you could not be his wife."

"Aline, if anything should happen to shew me that I did not love Percy as I think a woman ought to love the man she marries, I could not tell him I would be his wife, though he loves me a thousand times more than he does," said Louie suddenly, her eyes almost black with earnestness.

"I would not want you to," answered Aline, "I think a woman who marries a man out of pity does him a greater injustice than she would do if she told him she did not love him, and so could not be his wife."

Between Christmas and New Year's two letters came to her father, of which Louie knew nothing, though one of them was from Percy Evringham, the other from his grandfather.

Howard Evringham wrote a very beautiful letter; Arundel clenched his teeth together as he read it, remembering the terrible sorrow he had cast upon this man whose bread he had eaten, whose hand he had clasped, whose son he had killed. He wrote that he had never cherished any bitter feeling towards the Anthons, had never held them responsible for Arundel's crime. He had been surprised when Percy had told him the name of the family whose society he had found was so pleasant while he was in New York, surprised when he told him of his love for Russel Anthon's daughter, but he thought that if the two young people loved each other they need not be parted because of the sin of a man long dead, a man who had voluntarily renounced all claim to his family name, had severed himself from all his relatives, who had died a stranger in a strange land. As Russel had desired him, he had told Percy the story of his father's death, and though the boy had been terribly shocked and saddened it had not changed in any degree his feelings of friendship and regard for Mr. and Mrs. Russel Anthon or his love for their daughter.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Notable Watches.

Laid away among the treasures of the past, in strange and almost grotesque forms, are many ancient "timepieces." Cunningly wrought were they; deft fingers chiselled thereon rare traceries of gold and silver, with much adornament of priceless gems. In one, within the body of an eagle, opening across the centre, are seen the works, scrolls and flowers, richly engraved on a ground of niello, adorn the dial-plate. This pretty bauble, when not connected with the girdle by the ring in the centre of the bird's back, can stand out bravely upon the strongly developed claws.

The Earl of Stamford owned an ancient time-keeper royally adorned. Jacinths formed the cases, and the cover was set about with diamonds on an enamelled border.

Think of a "nut watch!"—golden acorn in shape, and at a certain hour hearing from its contracted proportions the report of a diminutive wheel-lock pistol.

Still another fancy was for cockle-shell cases, having them richly chased and enamelled.

Quite an elaborately finished watch was in the shape of a duck; the case was of silver, the features heavily chased. Opening the lower part, one finds a silver dial-plate, encircled with much gilt ornamentation in floriated scroll-work and angels' heads. On small rubies the tiny wheels moved noiselessly on in their appointed ways. This was made in the reign of good Queen Bess.

Prominently among such relics mention must be made of the silver clock of Charles the First, and given by him on the morning of his execution (January, 1649) to Sir Thomas Herbert. It was a remarkable specimen of the finest handiwork of the times; a picture discloses rich tracery upon the back, rim, and face of this historic time-keeper of scroll-work and elaborately finished foliage. Upon the back one sees a large central flower, from which radiate with true artistic touch leaves, buds, and swaying tendrils. It has descended as an heirloom to William Townly Mitford, Esq.

Poles for Beans and Other Climbers.

White birches and alders so commonly used for bean poles, are about the poorest, for they last only one season at the best, and sometimes break off at the surface of the ground, and let down the beautiful pyramid of green before the pods are ripe. White cedar from the swamps is durable, and the rough bark enables the vines to climb without any help from strings, but these are not always accessible. Red Cedar is much more widely distributed, and on the whole makes the best bean pole. The wood is as durable as the White Cedar, and young trees, from which poles are made, grow quite stout at the ground, and if well set, will resist very strong winds. A set of these poles will last for a generation. For bean poles all the side branches are trimmed off, but for a support for ornamental climbers, these may be left on. A Cedar, six or eight feet high, with the branches gradually shortened from below, upwards, makes an excellent support for ornamental vines. One of these covered with a clematis, or other showy climber, makes a pyramid of great beauty. It is well to prepare a supply of poles for beans and other plants before the work is pressing.

He will not speak his Father's Name.

There is a boy 8 years old whose parents live in White County, Ark. They are highly esteemed citizens, and people of decided culture and refinement. The boy has never been heard, nor can he be induced by any means to utter his father's name, or address him even indirectly. His strategy is more than equal to both his parents and the other members of the family, who have laid all manner of plans to force him into a single utterance of his father's name. Upon one occasion they planned not to get him any boots until he asked for them like the others, but this was a failure also, for he went on through the snow with his bare feet just as though he were in calfskin to his knees. He has a profound respect for his father, and will follow him about the farm for a whole day at a time.—*St. Louis Globe Democrat.*

Wagner's Incivility.

Apart from his musical gift, Richard Wagner was a man of very common mould. Delicacy of feeling, the grace of manner which poetry should beget, he had none. A year ago he spent the winter at Palermo, meditating his score of "Parsifal," and a great banquet was given in his honor by the Sicilian aristocracy at the Villa Tasca. He came three hours late. He then strolled in with an old felt hat on his head, a battered Scotch cloak on his shoulders, and a cotton umbrella in his hand.

His hosts, who had waited for three hours, were disgusted, and the incident was so hotly discussed in the Italian papers that the composer's official organ at Bayreuth published a statement saying, "The maestro felt bound to act as he did, to prevent the Sicilian nobility from worrying him with more invitations."

Advertising in America.

The prices paid for advertising in the United States may be gathered from the following figures:—The Chicago *Tribune* it is said, for a column a year receives 26,000 dols. The New York *Herald* receives for its lowest-priced column 39,723 dols., and for its highest 348,000 dols.; the New York *Tribune* for its lowest 29,764 dols., and for its highest 65,648 dols.; and these papers are never at a loss for advertisements to fill their columns. Their patronage comes not from any desire to assist the respective papers, but from business men who find it profitable to advertise.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, MARCH 8, 1883.

The Result.

Sheriff Hope, Returning Officer for North Hastings at the late election, was present in this village on Monday last to make his official count, and declare the successful candidate duly elected. In the absence, however, of one of the ballot boxes from a northern municipality, he was considerably delayed, but was ultimately enabled to make the following official declaration:—

STIRLING.

	Vankleek.	Wood.
	73	73

RAWDON.

No. 1 Division	57	63
" 2 "	95	42
" 3 "	64	76
" 4 "	25	106
	— 239	— 287

Majority for Wood, 48.

MARMORA.

No. 1 Division	62	48
" 2 "	28	41
" 3 "	19	26
	— 109	— 115

Majority for Wood, 6.

HUNTINGDON.

No. 1 Division	53	57
" 2 "	75	91
" 3 "	31	85
	— 159	— 233

Majority for Wood, 74.

MADOC VILLAGE.

	108	65

Majority for Vankleek, 43.

MADOC TOWNSHIP.

No. 1 Division	46	60
" 2 "	42	101
" 3 "	29	100
" 4 "	45	35
	— 162	— 296

Majority for Wood, 134.

ELZEVIR.

Town Hall	77	74

Majority for Vankleek, 3.

WOLLASTON.

	21	29

Majority for Wood, 8.

TUDOR, ET. AL.

No. 1 Division	22	23
" 2 "	22	17
	— 44	— 40

Majority for Vankleek, 4.

DUNGANNON AND FARADAY.

	43	47

Majority for Wood, 4.

CARLOW AND MAYO.

No. 1 Division	24	17
" 2 "	—	04
	— 24	— 21

Majority for Vankleek, 3.

MONTEAGLE AND HERSCHEL.

	32	16

Majority for Vankleek, 16.

BANGOR, ET. AL.

No. 1 Division	10	10
" 2 "	—	11
	— 10	— 21

Majority for Wood, 11.

Total vote polled for Wood,	1317
" " Vankleek	1101
Total majority for Wood,	216

By way of contrast we give the total figures for the three previous contests in this Riding, for the Local House in 1879 and for the House of Commons in 1878 and 1882:—

1878.

Bowell	1249
O'Flynn	1008
Majority for Bowell,	241

1879.

Boulter	1081
Vankleek	1024
Majority for Boulter,	57

1882.

Bowell	1408
Coe	1057
Majority for Bowell,	351

TWENTY-ONE persons have been committed for trial, in Dublin, for the murder of Lord Fredrick Cavendish and Mr Burke, in May last.

THE DOMINION Parliament, now in session, has 211 members, five more than last year, of whom ninety never occupied seats in the House before. The ninety new members are distributed among the Provinces as follows:—Ontario, 42; Quebec 20; Nova Scotia 12; New Brunswick, 6; Prince Edward Island, 4; Manitoba, 3; British Columbia, 3.

ONTARIO ELECTIONS.

Complete List of the new Members

Constituency	Conservative	Maj.
Addington	Denison	350
Cardwell	Hommil	40
Carleton	Monk	778
Cornwall	Ross, A. P.	42
Dufferin	McGhee	200
Dundas	Bradet	150
Durham E.	Beaverton	240
Elgin E.	Ermatinger	100
Essex N.	White, S	400
Frontenac	Wilmot	200
Grenville S.	French	57
Grey E.	Lauder	140
Grey N.	Creighton	159
Grey S.	Blythe	187
Halton	Kearns	107
Hastings E.	Hudson	77
Hastings N.	Wood	216
Kent W.	Clancy	300
Kingston	Metcalf	109
Lanark S.	Lees	39
Leeds and Grenville N.	Merrick	5
Lewis S.	Preston	134
Lennox	Roe	180
London	Meredith, W. R.	(ac.
Middlesex W.	Johnson, A	87
Norfolk S.	Morgan	50
Northumberland W.	Mulholland	64
Ottawa	Baskerville	200
Perth N.	Hesse	100
Peterboro W.	Carnegie	
Prince Edward	Hart	75
Russell	Rotellard, H.	30
Simcoe S.	McKay	150
Stormont	Kerr	380
Toronto E.	Morris	122
Toronto W.	Clark, H. E.	206
Victoria N.	Fell	236
York W.	Gray	53

Constituency	Reform.	Maj.
Brant N.	Young	(ac.
Brant S.	Hardy	11
Brockville	Frasure	350
Bruce N.	Gillies	100
Bruce S.	O'Connor	(ac
Durham W.	McLaughlin	150
Elgin W.	Casaden	25
Essex S.	Balfour	32
Glengarry	Bayside	150
Haldimand	Baxter	61
Hamilton	Gibson J. M.	158
Hastings W.	Sills	23
Huron E.	Gibson F.	50
Huron W.	Ross	100
Huron S.	Bishop	
Kent E.	McCraney	300
Lambton E.	Graham	150
Lambton W.	Pardee	220
Lanark N.	Caldwell	144
Lincoln	Neelon (I.)	(ac.
Middlesex	Waters	38
Middlesex E.	Mackenzie	92
Monck	Harcourt	125
Norfolk	Freeman	400
Northumberland E.	Ferris	84
Ontario N.	Gould	60
Ontario S.	Dryden	200
Oxford N.	Mowat	(ac.
Oxford South	Crooks	
Peel	Chisholm	60
Perth S.	Ballantyne	160
Peterboro E.	Blezard	120
Prescott	Hagar	26
Renfrew N.	Murray	167
Renfrew S.	Dowling	
Simcoe E.	Drury	45
Simcoe W.	Phelps	25
Victoria S.	McIntyre	29
Waterloo N.	Snyder	735
Waterloo S.	Masters	60
Welland	Moran	86
Wellington C.	Clarke	500
Wellington W.	McKim	300
Wellington S.	Laidlaw	32
Wentworth N.	McMahon	118
Wentworth S.	Awrey	28
York E.	Baugerow	209
York N.	Widdifield	934

NOTE.—In the above list Neelon, Independent, is classed with the Reformers but not counted, while the other so-called Independent members, Lees and Hart, are counted with the Conservatives.

TO BE HEARD FROM.

Constituency.	Conservative.	Reform.
Algoma	Gough	Lyon.
Muskoka	Fauquier	Bettes

SUMMARY.

Reform	47
Conservative	38
Reform majority	9
Independent	1
To be heard from	2

Orange Incorporation.

The petition of the following officers of the Loyal Orange Association of British America, namely; H. Merrick, M. W. Grand Master; W. J. Parkhill, M. W. Deputy G. M.; James Norris, M. W. Grand Chaplain, and Thomas Keyes M. W. Grand Secretary, dated at St. Catharines, Ont., prays for the incorporation of all members of that body. It represents that "it is desirable that the Association should have power to acquire and hold real estate, for the purpose of providing lodge rooms for its meetings, and that it is important to have more general powers confered upon the said association, than can be exercised by individual lodges under the laws of the several provinces," and "that the several acts for the incorporation of religious and benevolent societies in the different provinces are wholly unsuited to the wants and requirements of the said Association." The petition was presented to the House by Mr. White of Hastings.

One man at least has implicit faith in Wiggins' March storm. His name is Rattary and he resides in Russell. For four days past he has been engaged in excavating a cave in which to house his family during the progress of the storm. He intends to lay in a stock of provisions sufficient to last himself and family for at least one month.

MARMORA.

The *News-Argus* gives the following particulars of the terrible accident which occurred on the Quebec and Ontario railway, at Callahan's Rapids, last Monday morning, the result of a dynamite explosion, causing the instantaneous death of one person, and the serious if not fatal injury of another. Two men, named King and Buckley, were in one apartment of the boarding-house of Manford & MacMahon, contractors, warming the explosive, and preparing it for blasting, when the explosion took place. Mr. King, the clerk, was blown about forty feet through a window, his right arm blown completely off, and the left arm and lower jaw horribly shattered. Buckley was blown through a partition, and although badly hurt it is thought he may recover. Instantly the building was on fire, the occupants barely having time to escape. This is the fifth accident (the last two fatal) that has happened on this road within a space of six miles.

—Sap Buckets $12 per 100, at Dale & Son's Hardware Store.

ROUGH ON RATS.

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15 cents. Druggists.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SPRING HILL CHEESE FACTORY.

A BUSINESS meeting of the stockholders and directors of the Spring Hill Cheese Factory will be held at the village of Madoc, on Saturday, 17th March, at 12 o'clock, noon, for selling milk routes and whey and other business.

D. McKENZIE,
President.

March 6th, 1883. 207-2w

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Corporation of the Township of Wollaston will pass a By-law at its next meeting, to be held the 29th of March, next, for the purpose of establishing the following roads:—

1st—To start from lot 30 in the 4th concession, crossing Roy up to 25, thence to the 5th concession by lots 24 and 23, thence to the 6th concession, following the Gibson line as near as possible, terminating on lot 21 in said concession.

2nd—To start from lots 15 and 16 in the 12th concession, leading from the Coe Hill mine to the Faraday line. The proposed road will be divided from the line between the 15 and 16th concessions, on lot 15 in the 13th concession, on lot 15 in the 14th concession, and on lot 15 in the 15th and 16th concessions.

H. T. MILLER,
Township Clerk.

The Ridge, March 5th, 1883. 207-4t

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Municipal Council of Dungannon and Faraday will pass a By-law at its next meeting, to be held at L'Amable, March 10th, 1883, for the purpose of closing the old Page Road, on lot 13 in the 1st concession Faraday (said road being no longer required for traffic), and furthermore to establish the New Page Road, on the south side of the old Page Road, on said lot 13, con. 1, Faraday.

A. C. BARKER,
Township Clerk.

Faraday, Feb. 10, 1883 304-4w

Glen Lewis Mills!

HAVING put the above mills in first-class repair, I am prepared to give all who may favor me with their gristing, the best of satisfaction. All who bring

Over 12 Bush. Wheat

will get it put through the Merchant Bolts, where they will get a superior article, as there are three reels to dress the flour instead of one, like the Common Bolt.

—CRACKING—

Cracking done for 7 cents per bag for all who may want to pay. The HIGHEST CASH PRICE paid for wheat. Please give me a call and be convinced.

M. G. EASTON.

Glen Lewis, Feb. 26, 1883. 306-4w

A Tumble in Groceries.

The undersigned begs to announce a great clearing sale of Groceries, Crockery, Wines and Liquors, in order to make room for spring stock.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Jan. 25, 1883.

Abstract Statement

OF

Municipality of the Township of Madoc, in account with

Charles English, Treasurer.

for the year 1882.

RECEIPTS.

Jan. 1.	Balance on hand from last audit		$ 41 66
	TAXES.		
	Received from Thomas Allen, Collector	$4880 25	
	" Donald Nicholson, Collector	4099 98	
	" Mrs. W. Cotton	3 74	
	" Peterson & Peterson	5 25	
			9009 22
	LICENSES.		
	Received from E. Mounsey		50 00
	SCHOOLS.		
	Received from County Treasurer, Legislative grant	$ 403 00	
	" Treasurer of Marmora	11 26	
			414 26
	DEBENTURES.		
	Interest from Madoc Village, R. R. Debentures		343 20
	WILD LAND TAX.		
	Received from County Treasurer		8 20
	CLERGY RESERVE FUND.		
	Received from Ontario Government		24 06
	Total amount of Receipts		$10700 10

EXPENDITURES.

County Treasurer	$4209 25	
School Grant	658 78	
General School Tax	2741 25	
Interest on Railway Debentures	2232 00	
Councillors	56 00	
Selecting Jurors	16 00	
Court of Revision	41 28	
Assessors	100 00	
Clerk	130 00	
Collector	80 00	
Auditors	17 00	
Treasurer	10 00	
Pauners	159 50	
Municipal election	64 00	
Printing	92 57	
Roads and Bridges	579 91	
Fencing Road	100 00	
Roads (right of way)	70 00	
Rent for Town Hall, 2 years	40 00	
Taxes Refunded	17 50	
Stationery	15 13	
Miscellaneous	103 48	
Total amount of expenditure		$11533 69

RECAPITULATION.

Receipts	$10700 10	
Expenditures	11533 68	
Balance due the Treasurer		$833 58

We, the undersigned Auditors, have to report that we have examined the Treasurer's statement and accounts, comprising Receipts and Expenditures, and find vouchers in accordance with the annexed statement, which leaves a balance due the Treasurer on the first day of January, A. D. 1883, of $833.58.

W. H. SWALES,
JOHN McCOY, Jr., } Auditors.

Madoc, January 23rd, 1883.

—If you want an—

OVERCOAT

AT COST, GO TO

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1883.

HARDWARE.

Now is the time to

LEAVE YOUR ORDER

— FOR —

SAP BUCKETS

A full supply of

SPRINGS,
AXLES,
RIMS,
HUBS,
Spokes,
&c., &c.,

—AT—

John Dale & Son's
HARDWARE STORE

Remnants! Remnants!

For the next few weeks the undersigned will hold a

Clearing - Out - Sale!

of Remnants and winter goods to make room for his spring stock. Goods marked down to cost Call and see for yourself.

M. MLEAN.

Madoc, January 25th, 1883.

301

Latest Local Lines.

—Two weeks from to-morrow is Good Friday.

—See the new advertisement of the Right House.

—Tweed races take place next Tuesday and Wednesday.

—Look out for Wiggins' great storm during the next three days.

—Mr. S. Curry took possession of the Madoc House last week.

—Messrs Casement & Co. this week received a lot of new machinery for their tinshop.

—March "came in like a lamb" last Thursday, but it has'nt remained that way very long

—The ice from the lake this season is the clearest and best that has been taken out for years.

—Sap buckets and milk cans are now being brought to the front in our hardware stores

—An old resident of Madoc, Mr. S. Lennox, of Belleville, was in the village over Sunday.

—The abstract of the Auditors' Report, for Madoc township, for 1882, will be found in another column.

—A meeting of Alert Fire Co. is called for to-morrow (Friday) evening, in the Town Hall. A full attendance of members is requested.

—The many friends of Mr. R. J. McNeill, of the Windsor House, will be pleased to learn that he is now slowly but satisfactorily recovering.

—A Napanee woman was so interested in the elections at that place, and so disappointed at the result, that she threw a pail of water at a procession of jubilant Tories.

—A brigade camp is to be established in Belleville next summer. It is probable that No. 4 company will then have an opportunity of showing their new uniform.

—Coal has advanced $1.00 per ton in Belleville, and 50c. per ton in this village, in consequence of the Belleville dealers having to bring in a supply by rail from the States.

—James Wilson and Dr. Allen, of Belleville, charged with procuring and supplying a noxious drug with the object of malpractice upon Eliza Abigail Lloyd, were on Monday acquitted.

—Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., preached a sermon to young men, in the Methodist Church last Sunday evening. His remarks were practical, deeply interesting, and we trust beneficial to those who heard him.

—Holloway, the great pill and ointment man, of London, England, is one of the leading advertising customers of the REVIEW, and his official cheque is the most elaborate as well as the most regular that arrives at this office.

—We acknowledge the receipt of a handsome catalogue from Messrs Steele Bros. & Co., seed merchants, of Toronto. The cover is the richest and finest we have seen anywhere, and the whole book does the enterprising firm much credit. It will be sent free to intending purchasers, upon application.

—The last number of the *Oriental Casket* which we received, was supperior, if such could be, to its predecessors. It is the most charming literary publication received at this office. The prize contests are an interesting feature. Published by L. Lum Smith, and edited by E. Bennett, 912 Arch st. Philadelphia.

—A young lady, her gentleman friend, a young married man, and a valentine, have created a lot of trouble in this village during the last week or two. The valentine travelled promiscuously between the party of the first part, and the party of the third part, which led the party of the second part to commit physical interference. A justice settled the difference.

Importing Horseflesh.

Wm. Coe, Esq., of this village, went west last week to purchase a celebrated thoroughbred coach horse, from the vicinity of Brantford. Mr. Coe expected to bring the horse home with him.

Gone Up.

The early closing movement, which has been apparently so successfully carried on in this village for some months past, was suddenly "bust" last week. No one appears to know the reason, but all profess to regret it, and are anxiously enquiring whose fault it is.

Mail Arrangements.

For the present at least Mr. Wooley will continue to carry one mail between this village and Belleville, per stage. No definite arrangements have yet been made, but we understand, from private information, that the stage is likely to continue the work it has been doing.

Another Fraud

An exchange gives the following as another of the many plans of defrauding the honest farmer of his hard earned money:—"A farmer receives a circular through the mail stating that a new variety of winter wheat has been discovered, and that seed will be furnished free of charge until a good crop of said wheat is raised, on condition that he send one dollar to pay for packing, etc. The dollar is sent and nothing more is heard of it."

Oyster Supper and Ball

Messrs. T. Cottom and John Huff, are making extensive preparations for holding a grand ball and oyster supper in this village on Thursday evening next, 15th inst. The dancing will take place in the Masonic Hall, and the supper served in Mrs. Turner's, over Casement & Co's store. Tickets, admitting lady and gent, $1.00. Single tickets, 75 cts. An enjoyable time may be expected by lovers of fun and feasting. See bills.

Complimentary Banquet.

The friends and admirers of A. F. Wood, Esq., the newly elected M. P. P. for this Riding, have tendered that gentleman a complimentary banquet, to be held at Diamond's Hotel, Queensboro', on Friday, 23rd March, at 8 o'clock, p. m. Hon. M. Bowell, Hon R. Read, John White, M. P., Dr Boulter, late M. P. P., Wm. Hudson, M. P. P. for East Hastings, and other prominent gentlemen are expected to be present. A large and able committee has charge of the arrangements, which will no doubt be well carried out. See large posters for particulars.

The Fire Engine.

The new fire engine arrived last week, and is for the present stored in Mr. Caverly's blacksmith shop. It is pronounced by the members of the company "a beauty" and indeed a glance at it fully bears out this opinion. It is named "The Niagara," is handsomely painted and finished, and is complete with suction hose, hose keys, different sized nozzles, rope for hauling it, &c. The company will be fully equipped as speedily as possible, and when so we have no doubt but they will render a good account of themselves, should occasion unfortunately demand their services.

Storm-bound.

The storm on Tuesday night was perhaps the most severe, in the way of blocking the roads, of any we have had this winter. From all directions we hear of the roads being almost impassable on account of the drifts. The Marmora stage was late in arriving on Wednesday, and the mail from Bridgewater did not arrive until nearly 5 o'clock. The morning mail to Belleville went down in a cutter and did not get back until nearly 9 last night. The train which left here in the morning did not reach Belleville until after noon; returning it left Belleville about 4 o'clock, but stuck fast about four miles out and it required two engines to pull it back to Belleville. It did not reach here until noon to-day.

Thanks.

Mr. Robt. Simmons, in retiring from the Madoc House, desires through our columns to express his hearty thanks to the public, especially the farming community in this section for the liberal patronage bestowed on him while running the above hotel. To all his friends who favored him with their custom he feels deeply grateful.

That Presentation

The Rev. Mr. Deutoche informs us that he was the recipient of fifty dollars from the people of Queensboro' on the 25th of February. Owing to unavoidable circumstances causing a necessary change in the time first arranged for the presentation, our previous notices from no fault of our own) have created a little misunderstanding in the matter, which we regret. We are glad now to congratulate the rev. gentleman and his kind friends, and trust their mutual goodwill and fellowship may long continue.

Methodist Church

In consequence of the death of Mrs Hare mother of Mrs. McAmmond, of this village, the Rev F. McAmmond, will be absent from his pulpits on this circuit on Sunday next. His place will, however, be filled by Rev. Robert Robinson, of Belleville, a minister, by-the-way, who had charge of this circuit on two different occasions many years ago. He will preach in this village morning and evening, and at Hazzard's in the afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. McAmmond have been expecting this dread event for some time, and this estimable lady will have the sympathy of her friends and neighbors here in her sad bereavement.

Village Council.

Council met on Monday evening. Present—the Reeve and Messrs. Dale, Whytock and Kirk.

Robert O'Riordan applied for the position of Street Surveyor. On motion he was appointed, his salary being fixed at $1.25 per day, and when a team is employed not to exceed $2.50.

Mr. S. Rollins' tender for lumber, presented at last meeting, was accepted, on motion of Messrs. Weytock and Dale.

On motion of Messrs. Dale and Kirk, Mrs. Stephen's taxes, $7.53, were remitted.

The Collector was ordered not to collect Mr. Embury's taxes, on motion of the same.

Mr. S. Rollins' account, $4.00, for sawing and splitting timber for streets, was ordered to be paid.

Council adjourned to next regular meeting.

DIED.

SINE.—In Madoc, on Wednesday, the 7th inst. Mary Sine, aged 81 years, 5 months, 11 days.

Germany's relations with England are more satisfactory now than for many years past.

A great deal of talk is heard about the injury done to Belleville by the Midland railway. Mr. Butcher gives a few facts on the other side. During the last month of 1880 there was received at Stirling station from Belleville (G. T. freight *not* included) 240 tons, as against 390 tons for the same period of 1881. The total freight received from Belleville city for the year 1881 was 490 tons; 1882, 710 tons, an increase, in spite of increased rates, of 220 tons, or about 40 per cent increase. Besides this, considerable quantity of freight is purchased at Belleville and teamed out.

"BUCHUPAIBA"

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder, and Urinary Diseases. $1.00 Druggists.

REST not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquor time. $66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies can make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want business at which you can make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine

Just opened a large stock of

BOOTS

—AT—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

—:OXO:—

NEW TINSHOP!

Stoves and Tinware, House Furnishings & Hardware.

PAINTs, OILS, GLASS and PUTTY.

Please give me a call.

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER

is the BEST SWEEPER made.

—:o:—

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

—x—

BICYCLES! - BICYCLES

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes. *Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont* 264

Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.

of Portland, Maine.

—x—

ASSETS :- - $6,264,215.57.

—:o:—

Death Claims paid during the month of May, 1882.....$54,442.00.
Endowments paid during the month of May, 1882..... 20,476.18.
Total for May..... $74,918.18

—o—

Total Payment to Policy Holders, over - $18,500,000.00.

—:x:—

It is an OLD COMPANY,—established in 1848.

Is ENDORSED by the HIGHEST INSURANCE AUTHORITIES, and the most prominent business and professional men.

Its POLICIES are INCONTESTABLE after three years from date for any cause except fraud.

Its ACCELERATED ENDOWMENTS provide that whenever the reserve upon the Policy, and the dividend additions thereto, amount to the sum insured, the Policy becomes PAYABLE AT ONCE as a matured endowment.

It is the only Company that gives the benefits of the MAINE NON-FORFEITURE LAW, specifying in definite terms by its policy contract, that there can be no forfeiture of insurance by non-payment of premium after three annual premiums have been paid until the value of the Policy is exhausted in extended insurance.

It also provides that after ten annual premiums have been paid the dividend additions to the Policy shall be applied to the payment of premiums until exhausted when the insured may resume payment, without further medical examination.

It pays its death losses promptly upon proof of death, without waiting the customary ninety days.

H. D. SMITH, *Secretary.* JOHN DE WITT, *President.*

AGENTS WANTED.

REV. W. E. SMITH,

General Agent, Bridgewater

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War News.—Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

A married hotel clerk and an unmarried girl have eloped from Trenton.

The widow of the late Chief Joseph, of Oka, has been married to Francois Fret.

The Salvation Army at Kingston now numbers about 290, and there are concerts every night.

Montreal firms are joining in posting their Winnipeg consignments and chartering special trains.

Mr. D. Barry, advocate, of Montreal, has entered an action for libel against the *Post* Newspaper Company.

Mr. Green, supposed to have been drowned in Burlington Bay, on Sunday, August 23rd, has turned up in Hamilton.

A man named Conecy, missed from St. Anne la Pocatiere a day or two ago has been found frozen to death in the woods.

Dr. Abel Haag, an American, was arrested in Brantford recently for threatening to shoot A. Yonge at Cainsville.

Some 120 men have quit work in the Canadian Pacific Railway machine shops at Winnipeg on account of the new check system.

The Dominion Artillery Association recently held its annual meeting at Ottawa, when the Governor-General delivered an address.

In the House of Assembly at Halifax, a bill giving the Government the sole power of appointing sheriffs passed its second reading.

Mary Ann Sinnot has been sentenced to six months' imprisonment at Montreal for writing a threatening letter to a gentleman named Edwards.

Nazaire Hair, while working in Pinkerton's stove factory, Montreal, had his right arm seized in the machine and torn away.

UNITED STATES.

At Havana, Ill., the river is six miles wide, and the approaches to the bridge are swept away.

At Lewisville, N. H., a French-Canadian named Willey, shot a rival whom he found with his lady love.

At a Michigan lumber camp, a man chopped off another's head with an axe. The murderer was lynched.

The schooner Willie Joyce, of Portland, on a Newfoundland herring voyage, is given up as lost with her crew of seven.

Chief of Police Graves, of Port Huron, has been reinstated, the charges made against him not having been proved.

At Milford, Mass., thirteen school-children, thrown from a large sleigh, struck a tree, and nearly all were picked up unconscious.

Patrick Cunningham, from New Brunswick, aged about thirty-eight, was found dead in his bed at the Schindehette House, Bay City, Mich.

One of the professors at Dartmouth, N. H. College, has been serenaded with horns and his windows broken and fence pulled down.

George Burk, at Buffalo, in a quarrel with a widow named Finster, snatched up a claw hammer and striking her two heavy blows on the head fractured her skull.

There is great excitement over a remarkable silver discovery on property owned by a Methodist parson twenty miles south of Tucson, in the Santa Rita Mountains.

GENERAL.

Hamburg has consented to enter the German Custom Union.

Washington's birthday was celebrated at Rome by the Americans.

The Melbourne general election has resulted in the defeat of the Ministry.

The steamer Heckla, which went ashore near Lourvig on the 18th, has broken up.

Edwin Booth was presented with a silver laurel wreath at Hamburg.

The British Government has again demanded from Spain the release of the Cuban refugees.

The law against American hog products goes into effect in Germany a month after it is published.

Chinese authorities have withdrawn the fabricated charges against the clerk of the American firm at Shanghai.

The Chinese Government is energetically pushing on reinforcements to its western frontier, threatened by Russia.

A sensation has been caused in England by the fierce denunciation of Mr. Parnell and the Land League by Mr. Forster in a speech delivered in the Imperial Commons.

A Simple Fire-Escape.

The horrors of the Milwaukee and other recent fires are deepened by the reflection that so many of the victims might have been saved, had they been provided with the simple appliance of a rope, a pulley, and a hook; the hook to be fastened to the window sill, the rope to be looped around the body, under the arms of the person using it, who will then let himself down on the outside, by the rope, which plays freely through the pulley. Nothing could be simpler, or more certain. A contrivance like this would occupy but a small place in the traveller's hand bag. There are strong small wires enclosed in wrappings that can be made available for this purpose, and which are not larger than one's little finger. They are quite large enough to sustain the weight of a man, and their value in saving life would be priceless. Hotels and similar buildings should be supplied with these fixtures, one for each room in the house, and there should be a permanent staple under the window sill, to which to attach the hook of the safety rope. There is quite as much reason for keeping these ropes and pulleys at hand, as there is for providing steam vessels with life preservers, and the law which makes the latter obligatory, might properly extend its mandatory provisions to the former, and require more safeguards for the security of the public from the dangers by which they are menaced.

The Functions of Madness.

Such is the title of an interesting lecture recently delivered by Dr. Ball in his course at the Paris Faculty of Medicine. The generally received opinion that folly and reason are separated by a strictly drawn mathematical line is, according to Dr. Ball, quite erroneous. There is a broad frontier, he says, between sanity and insanity, which is peopled by millions of inhabitants. Dr. Ball holds that the number of persons perfectly reasonable for all positive purposes throughout the whole period of their existence form but a minority of mankind. The world abounds with people, he tells us, whom a strict scientific diagnosis would condemn as mad, or more or less "touched;" yet at no time of their life would it be permissible to put them under restraint. Such people are to be seen occupying honorably and successfully every position in life and society; we see them in the mirror which reflects ourselves!

Dr. Ball was recently consulted by a young man who was engaged to be married, but who found it impossible to visit his intended bride because it would involve a journey of some length in a railway carriage, and he could never enter one without feeling a desire to jump out as soon as the train was in motion. He was advised to accustom himself gradually to this mode of travelling by taking short journeys on the suburban line, but he could never get beyond Anteuil: there he had to leave the carriage for fear of accidents. Homicidal impulse is likewise met with. Thouviot's case is the oftenest quoted. For years this unpleasant person was tortured with a burning desire to kill some woman or other, but he never felt the slightest wish to take the life of a man. He battled with the impulse for years, but at length it got the better of him. One day he murdered a young girl, a perfect stranger to him, whom unfortunate chance threw in his way in the kitchen of a restaurant. Dr. Ball was consulted some time ago by a painter of considerable talent, who was a prey to these murderous impulses. He had married early in life, his family was large and his cares and anxieties large in proportion. At about eight and thirty, without physical ailment of any kind, or any specially unfavorable turn in his affairs, his mind began to be affected. If he saw a mirror he experienced a desire to smash it; near a window he felt a temptation to jump out; he never got a bank note in his hand that he did not feel inclined to tear it in pieces. These morbid promptings presently assumed a more formidable shape; he began to be assailed with a temptation to strangle his children. His little daughter was dying of croup, and he spent night after night by her bedside nursing her with the utmost tenderness. "Yet," said he to the physician, "at the moment when I was praying, with tears in my eyes, that the child's life might be spared, I was tormented with a horrible desire to take her out of the cradle and throw her into the fire. Even now," he added, "as I speak to you I feel a most intense desire to strangle you; but I check myself." The doctor never saw this patient again; a circumstance which he has perhaps no reason to regret, for as he was a man of powerful build he would have been an exceedingly "ugly customer" had his sanguinary impulse proved beyond his control. But up to that time, as the doctor remarks, he had kept them successfully in check. His nearest friends did not even suspect that he was subject to them. He fulfilled all the duties of life in a correct and exemplary manner. No doctor could have certified to his being insane. Yet assuredly he was on the "borderland" of insanity.—*St. James Gazette.*

The Probable Exclusiveness of Heaven.

Do you not sometimes wish the way were broad? But the fact still remains that the way is narrow, and if one would enter he must strive with his might. But why, you may ask, did not God make the way broad? Why, indeed? Would you have heaven a place like unto earth? You might as well ask whether Heaven would be Heaven if it were no better than earth. If the gate, the way, were broad, all would go there. Do you think it would be conductive to happiness to go where the good and evil are living together? In your daily business relations you are thrown in contact with bad men at every step. Would you wish such a state of affairs all through eternity? No; the heaven we hope for and look forward to must be a pure, happy, and blessed place. There must never be one ripple of trouble or shadow of sorrow to disturb the repose of that holy place. Now, in order to secure such a heaven nothing must be permitted to enter the gate that will defile. The gate is not narrow of itself, it is simply too narrow for sin to enter. Can there be any just complaint because sin is shut out? As well might one complain that a drunkard is not permitted to join a temperance organization, or an ignoramus a scientific association. The church is likewise exclusive. None can enter its straight gate without the credentials of morality.—*Rev. T. P. Marsh, Chicago.*

Tinned Salmon.

The principle seat of the American tinned salmon industry is on the Columbia River, Oregon. Upon this river, during the year 1881, there were employed in salmon-catching no fewer than 1,760 boats, manned by 4,000 men, chiefly Scandinavians and Italians. The hauls are made by gill-nets and sieves, and each boat, it is said, will take on an average 2,000 fish during the season, which lasts from the beginning of May to the end of July. The work of canning the fish is performed by Chinamen, who are remarkably expert in the various processes of cleaning and cutting up the fish into suitable pieces, filling the cans, and sealing them hermetically. A pound of salmon is put into every can, and in packing for market the cans are made up into cases of 48 each. The industry is rapidly growing. In 1866 the product of the Columbia River fisheries was 4,000 salmon; in 1881 it was 530,000. During the latter year it is estimated that the quantity of salmon packed by the 32 canneries on the river was 12,000 tons, and toward the close of the season there was such an enormous catch that hundreds of tons had to be thrown away; so that the industry is evidently capable of further development to a very considerable extent.

LATE NEWS NOTES.

The river is now low enough to allow steamers to use their landings at Cincinnati.

Subscriptions have been opened in Berlin, for the sufferers by the floods in America.

Two well-known Nationalists, implicated in the storage of arms at Clerkenwell, have left for America.

It is stated in St. Petersburg that no constitution nor amnesty will be granted on the occasion of the Czar's coronation.

All the temperance and prohibiting measures introduced in the New Jersey legislature this session were killed.

A meeting of the Irish National Land League recently condemned the presence of "eaves dropping police" at its meeting.

The Porte has instructed the Governor of Tripoli to personally apologise to the Italian Consul for the insult offered the latter.

The German Bundesrath has approved unanimously of the bill prohibiting the importation of American pigs, pork, or sausages.

A bill has been introduced into the Ohio Legislature giving justices of the peace original and final jurisdiction in all liquor questions.

At the session of the Grand Lodge of United Workmen, Guelph was selected as the place for the holding of the next annual meeting.

The German Ambassador to the Vatican, replying to Cardinal Jacobini's letter, insists on the submittal of all ecclesiastical appointments to the German Government.

Since the publication of Carey's disclosures a number of Irish-Americans and farmers' sons in the counties of Armagh, Monaghan and Louth have been secretly leaving for America.

The Quebec citizens' meeting, anent the watersupply was largely attended, the Mayor presiding. A resolution was adopted averring that a second pipe, or other means of increasing the water supply was an absolute necessity.

The first annual meeting of the British American Short Horn Association has been held at Toronto. Mr. J. Drynan, M. P. P., presided. In his opening address he complained of the large number of spurious pedigrees which had been registered with the Agricultural and Arts Association.

The Danubian Conference has approved of the proposal for a mixed commission to control the Danube from Galatz to the Iron Gates. Austria, Bulgaria, Roumania and Servia to be permanently represented on the Commision, and the others Powers appointing members in rotation. Servia will not be represented on the European Commission to have jurisdiction below Galatz.

The surveyor of the Port of San Francisco has seized on the steamer "City of Tokio" opium valued at $15,000. It was concealed in the water tank, the only access to which was by the shaft well. It is considered impossible that opium could have been concealed there without the connivance of some of the officers of the ship. Others seizures are expected.

It is believed that if Mr. Parnell speaks on Mr. Gorst's amendment it will be briefly, as he thinks the debate on the Phœnix Park murders premature while the trial is pending. The Parnellites are greatly dissatisfied with Mr. Parnell's intention to move an amendment to the address, arraigning the Executive of Ireland in its administration of the Crimes Act.

The Coxheath Mining Company on Wednesday took out a silver license at the Mines Department at Halifax, N. S. covering their entire copper areas in Cape Breton, owing to the ore showing a larger percentage of the richer metal as greater depth was attained. It is said these recent developments add considerably to the value of the property, and are arousing some excitement amongst mining speculators.

A Washington despatch says: The steamer "Asheulot" reported lost in China, was a laughing stock among naval officers. She was a paddle wheel, thin plated iron ship of 1,370 tons displacement and double ender. She was built in 1863 for purposes of river navigation during the war and was used in the blockade. A number of similar vessels were built at the same time. Two or three were lost and the rest were sold, except the "Monocacy" now on the Asiatic station and the "Tallapoosa" greatly altered from the original plan.

Michael Doyle, of St. Louis, a brother-in-law of General Macadaras, suspected of being "Number 1," says Macadaras has not been connected with any Irish movement since the Fenian fiasco of 1865. Doyle is in constant correspondence with Macadaras. The latter, is an invalid, and constantly travelling with his wife. There is no secrecy in his movements. Macadaras was in Egypt during the whole time covered by the Phœnix Park murder conspiracy, and while the plotting was going on against Mr. Forster he was at a mountain resort in France.

M. Jules Ferry the Premier submitted to President Grevy the following list of members of the new Cabinet and their respective portfolios: Ferry, Prime Minister and Minister of Public Instruction; Challemel Lacour, Foreign Affairs; Waldeck Rousseau, Interior; Martin Feuillee, Justice; Charles Brun, Marine; Meline, Agriculture; Herrison, Commerce; Cochery, Posts and Telegraphs; Raynal, Public Works; Tirard, Finance; Thibaudin, War. It is stated that M. Ferry has requested the President to sign decrees placing all the princes serving in the army on the retired list.

Antiquity of the Doll.

Dolls are of greater antiquity than many may imagine. They are traced back to their "probable" first appearance in puppet shows. The practice of sending them from France to foreign countries was of very early date. In the royal expenses for 1391 figure so many "livres" for a doll sent to the Queen of England; in 1496, another sent to the Queen of Spain, and in 1577 a third sent to the Duchess of Bavaria. Henry IV. writes in 1600, before his marriage to Marie de Medicis: "Frontenac tells me that you desire patterns of our fashion in dress. I send you, therefore, some model dolls."

For Training.

A toboganning hill should be as nearly perpendicular as possible, with, at the bottom, a long level stretch, over which the sled can fly with the impetus derived from its descent. Two or three passengers make a load, the lady or ladies being placed in front and the steersman sitting behind. The toboggan having been placed on the verge of the precipice, the lady steps in and sits down with her feet against the stretcher, or disposed in the carriage of her skirt tucked around her, and her escort sits down behind, having a short stick in each hand with which to steer. The steersman lets his hands trail on either side, and digs one stick or the other into the snow, according to the direction in which he wishes to turn the accursed craft. It is the correct thing to turn out in a blanket coat and leggins, with moccassins, and upon your head a red or blue *tuque*—a Phrygian cap of worsted. Having bidden adieu to your friends, you gently push your trail sled over the brow of the hill and launch yourself into eternity. Such of your readers as has ever fallen out of a balloon will have a good idea of the sensation of the amateur tobogganist during his first slide. There is a sense of fondness in the head and in the pit of the stomach, and the nether world rises up and hits you all over very hard. A slippery and elastic board with 300 pounds weight upon it, launched down a hill of ice or snow, a quarter of a mile long or thereabouts, with an inclination of say seventy degrees, gathers a tremendous headway in the course of a few seconds; the crisp diamond-dusty particles fly at your eyes like spindrift at sea before a hurricane, and a spray of shrieking silver is ground up by either steering stick. In a few seconds you reach the glacis, and change the plane on which you move, the sled giving a bound that makes you think of riding a friaky dolphin; then away it careers for hundreds of yards above the level, till finally it stops perhaps a mile away from the starting place, allowing an admirable opportunity for flirting with your fair fare during the return walk. Of a bright, moonlight night, with the air keen and the heavens overflowing with stars, there can be no more glorious sport. But it has its perils. If you lose your head and fail to keep that of the toboggan straight the sled will broach-to and spill you and your fare down the hill, with a display of ground and lofty tumbling such as Greenwich never witnessed on the jolliest of fair days. Fortunate will you be if, while you and your Dulcinea are for the moment standing on your respective heads, another toboggan does not sweep down and take you in your respective middriffs with a force of say 144-foot tons. Or, still worse, in a long course, where there are trees to thread and maybe a gate or two to pass through, you may tilt head-on into a post or a stately maple. Not until you have been into such an accident do you fairly understand what is meant by "matchwood" and "a dull thud." Luckily as the lady is in front she acts as a sort of buffer, but her lot under such circumstances is not a happy one, as before she has fairly realized that she has been hurled against a tree she receives you in the back with no less crushing emphasis.

Chit-Chat.

It is now fashionable to speak of the night robe as a nap sack.

The best fire-escape is when your wife gets up in the morning and makes it.

Mr. Nettle was recently married to Miss Thorn. That's what you might call a prickly pair.

David Fender, "popping the question," in a letter, concluded thus: "And should you say 'yes,' dear Mary, I will truly be your D. Fender."

Sloughterby says his wife hasn't done very much shopping this winter, although she did go down town the other day to buy a muff "just to keep her hand in."

A bouncing big wild cat was killed in the suburbs of Cincinnati the other day, and several thousand men of Cincinnati staid at home the next evening for the first time in years.

A fashion item says that the favorite color of undressed kids for street wear is dark tan. The fashion originated in Africa, where all the undressed kids seen in the streets are dark tan color.

A girl in New York was recently arrested, being disguised as an old woman. If all the old women who appear in the disguise of girls were arrested the jail would have the appearance of sardine-boxes.

Passionate love: "I tell you," exclaimed Brown, "that Charley is wholly unselfish in his affection; he loves the very ground that she walks on." "Yes," replied Fogg, "when she is walking on her father's estate."

When a California man sees "no cards" at the end of a marriage notice of a friend, he remarks that "that girl has put some of her pious notions into Jim's head, but he'll get over them after he has been married a while."

"How can I leave you, my darling?' murmured a lover in tones of distressing tenderness, as he observed both hands of the clock approach a perpendicular on the dial. "Well John," responded the girl with wicked innocence, "you can take your choice. If you go through the hall you will be liable to wake up father, and if you leave by way of the back shed you'll be likely to wake up the dog."

Improved Sleeping Cars.

Two new sleeping cars are being constructed by the Pullman Company on what is called the English pattern. These carriages differ from those at present in use in having side entrances, thereby dispensing with the end platforms, and in being divided into four compartments, so as to combine the comfort, and, to a certain extent the privacy of an English first-class carriage with the conveniences of the sleeping car. Each compartment contains cushioned seats as well as berths and beds for four persons. There is a continuous passage from one end of the car to the other for the use of the attendant, but ordinarily each section is separated from the rest by doors and curtains. The new cars are each rather over twelve yards long, and weigh about thirteen tons. They were built in America, shipped to England in sections, and put together and finished at Derby, and have been named "Balmoral" and "Culross."

FLOATING PARAGRAPHS.

Augustus Harris [illegible] Drury Lane Theatre, gave a free performance of the pantomime "Sinbad," on the 8th inst., to more than 4,000 of the poorest children of London.

While the attacks upon the Jews in Hungary are at their height, Caspar Meier, a Christian merchant of Salnok, has created astonishment far and wide by bequeathing his entire property to the Jewish school of the town.

A new invention for instantly stopping machinery from any part of the building, by pressing an electric button connecting with the engine valve, will doubtless save many lives.

They say now that if you tamp some salt into your pipe the tobacco smoke will not injure your nerves. We follow this plan ourselves—and also leave out the tobacco, which is a still greater improvement.

The public, who used to assemble in crowds in the Castle Yard, Dublin, to witness the arrivals at the Lord Lieutenant's levee, were for the first time excluded last month. The yard was kept by a company of the Coldstream Guards; policeman in uniform lined the hall, and detectives guarded the stairs leading to the Throne Room.

The *Spectator* says that the late Wm. A. Seaver got a seat among the German nobility at the Passion Play by telling the usher he was an Elector of New York! This reminds us of the United States Marshal who consorted for a time on equal terms with the Marshals of France, as a fellow-officer.

One of those dreadful scientific men who won't let us eat anything for fear of being poisoned is on the rampage again, and says sulphuric acid in our sugar is the cause of most liver and kidney complaints, that honey-comb is made artificially and bees fed on glucose, and even eggs (without shells) are manufactured!

Dr. Robert, in the *Edinburgh Medical Journal*, gives the incredible mortality of *four hundred* in a thousand as the rate for Madrid, and over a hundred for Oviedo and other places. Cause, insufficient food and shocking filth, great numbers never washing themselves in their lives! Where are the Chinese now?

In the three of the principal hospitals of Paris is the Sisters of Charity, numbering about a hundred, are at once to be replaced by ordinary male and female attendants. This step has been inforced upon the administration of Public Assistance by the Paris Municipal Council, who have made the continuation of their annual endowment of seventeen millions of francs conditional upon its execution.

Gas of unprecendented cheapness is to be made, if the promises of a Chicago man are kept. His process of manufacture is to use up all the usual by-products—coke, gas tar, ammonia and fixed carbon—in the production of gas. Nothing will be left but a deliquescent slag. Every atom of hydrogen and carbon in the coal will be turned into gas. Instead of ten or twelve thousand feet of gas from a ton of coal, he will obtain 40,000 feet. Test works are to be built at Elgin.

The *Economist* justly says that the withdrawal of fractional currency incommodes great numbers of people who want to send small sums by mail, and that the objection to its usually patched and dirty condition can be easily overcome by redeeming it with new when it is torn or worn out. It is a nuisance to send silver in letters, postage stamps won't always answer, and one doesn't want to draw a money order for a quarter.

ODDS AND ENDS.

At a recent Vermont squirrel hunt by two teams of eighteen men, each of the winners counted 13,090 to the losers' 5010.

When you fret and fume at the petty ills of life, remember that the wheels which go round without creaking last longest.

It it stated that, whereas the proportion of Irishmen in the British Army was formerly above 70 per cent., it is now only about 22.

"I wish to state," writes a provident minister, "that I have procured an alarm clock that will wake up the congregation as soon as the service is over."

"How seldom it happens that we find editors bred to the business," said one friend to another. "Very, and have you not remarked how seldom the business is bred to editors?" replied the other.

Diogenes, finding the water in a public bath dirty, asked:—"Where can one go and wash on coming out?" Tahiti women, after a swim in the sea, always went and rinsed themselves in a fresh-water brook, to preserve the smoothness of their skins.

The Turk and the man who steps on an orange skin have much in common. For instance, they both sit down without calling for a chair. The motions of the Turk, however, lack energy and enterprise as compared with those of the man who uses the orange skin.

Great numbers of the mussels cultivated on the West Coast of France contain tiny green crabs, which, with the wiliness of their kind, pop, while yet their own shells are soft, inside the shells of mussels when they are open for feeding, and thus get both board and lodging, for they literally devour their host.

"My wife," says Wigglesworth, abstractedly, lifting a handful of prunes from the box, "is one of the most economical women I ever saw. Whenever I smoke a cigar in the house she makes me blow the smoke in her plants to kill the bugs, and stands ready to catch the ashes for tooth-powder, while the stump that is left she soaks in water and treats the flower-pots to a Turkish bath with it."

Longfellow was gifted with a rare insight into character, and always said the right word to the right person. On being introduced to the late Nicholas Longworth of Cincinnati, a quick-witted old gentleman who dearly loved a joke, reference was made to the similarity of the syllables of their names. "'Worth' makes the man, and want of it, the 'fellow,'" replied Longfellow, quoting Pope's famous line, and making one of the best repartees on record.

A MODERN MIRACLE.

An Interesting Chapter From the Life of a Prominent Gentleman.

(Boston, Mass., Globe.)

The readers of this paper were more or less amazed at a most remarkable statement from one of our leading citizens which appeared in yesterday's issue. So unusual were the circumstances connected with it, and so much comment did it occasion on the street and social circles, that a representative of this paper was commissioned to investigate its details and verify its facts. The article referred to was a statement made by Mr. B. F. Larrabee, formerly of London but now of the New York and Boston Dispatch Express company, whose office is on Arch street. Mr. Larrabee was found by the newspaper man in his private office, and on being questioned said:

"Well, sir, logically I have been dead, but really I am as you see me. A little over a year ago I was taken sick. My trouble was not severe at first and I thought it was the result of a slight cold. Somehow I felt unaccountably tired at times, although I took an abundance of sleep. Then, again, I had dull and strange pains in various parts of my body. My appetite was good one day and I had none whatever the next and my head pained me more or less much of the time. A while afterward I noticed much that was peculiar about the fluids I was passing and that a sediment, scum and a strange accumulation appeared in it. Still I did not realize that these things meant anything serious and I allowed the illness to run along until on the 28th day of October I fell prostrate while walking along Tremont steet. I was carried home and constantly attended by my regular physician, but in spite of his skill I kept growing worse and finally they tapped my side in the vicinity of the heart taking away forty-six ounces of water. This relieved me for the time, but I soon became as bad as before. Then the doctors gave me up entirely, declared I could not live more than twenty-four hours and my daughter, who was residing in Paris, was telegraphed for. Still I lingered along for several weeks, far more dead than alive, but never giving up hope. One night—it was on the 20th of April, I very well remember—my attendant, who was reading the paper to me, began an article which described my disease and sufferings exactly. It told how some severe cases of Bright's disease had been cured, and so clearly and sensibly did it state the case that I determined to try the means of cure which it described. So I sent my man to the drug store, procured a bottle of the medicine unknown to my physicians and friends, and took the first dose at 10 o'clock. At that time I was suffering intensely. I could not sleep; I had the short breaths and could scarcely get any air into my lungs. I was terribly bloated from head to foot, and the motion of my heart was irregular and painful. The next morning I was able to breathe freely; the pain began to leave me and the bloating decreased. I continued to take the medicine, and to-day, sir, I am as well as I ever was in my life, and wholly owing to the wonderful, almost miraculous power of Warner's Safe Cure. I do not know what this medicine is made of, or anything else about it, but I know it saved my life when I was given up by the doctors and had really been dead for weeks; that it has kept me in perfect health ever since and has cured many of my friends to whom I have recommended it. My recovery is so remarkable that it has excited much attention, and physicians as well as others have investigated it thoroughly. I am glad they have, for I feel that the results of such a wonderful cure should be known to the many thousands in all parts of the land who are suffering from troubles of the kidneys, liver, or heart, in some of their many dangerous forms."

The representative of the press thanked Mr. Larrabee for his very frank and clear statement, and was about to leave the office when a gentleman stepped up to him and enquired if he was seeking information about Mr. Larrabee's sickness and recovery. The scribe replied that he was, whereupon the gentleman said:

"And so am I, and I have come all the way from Toronto for that very purpose. Kidney troubles seem to be alarmingly increasing all over the country, and I have a very near relative who is afflicted much as Mr. Larrabee was. I have been to see the physicians of whom Mr. Larrabee speaks, and I tell you, sir, it is simply wonderful."

"What did they say?" asked the man of news.

"Say? Why, sir, they fully confirm everything Mr. Larrabee has stated. I called at the Commonwealth hotel where Mr. Larrabee was living at the time of his sickness. Messrs Brugh & Carter are the proprietors, and I asked them about Mr. Larrabee's case. Mr. Brugh pointed to the electric annunciator and said. "Why for weeks and weeks every time that bell rang I said, 'That means the death of Mr. Larrabee.' No one around the hotel ever dreamed that he would recover, and when the doctors would come down from his room they would shake their heads and say there was no hope. The arrangements for the funeral were made and his recovery was simply a miracle."

"I then called on Dr. Johnson who said that Mr. Larrabee's case was a very remarkable one. He was his family physician and expected his death every hour for a number of weeks and never called to see him during that time but he was prepared for it. The doctor said the recovery was due to Warner's Safe Cure, and if he had friends, male or female, troubled with Albumen or any kidney troubles he would certainly advise them to use this remedy. Dr. Johnson said kidney difficulties are more common than most people think and that many symptoms which are supposed to be other diseases arise from the kidneys. He said that ladies after gestation are specially subject to albuminous troubles which require prompt attention.

"I next went to see Dr. Melville E. Webb, at the Hotel Cluny, for you see I was determined to be thorough in the matter. I found Dr. Webb a most clear-headed and well-informed gentleman, and he said:

"I know of Mr. Larrabee's case from having thoroughly investigated it as a medical director of a Life Insurance company, and it is one of the most remarkable cases I have ever met. Mr. Larrabee had all the manifestations of a complication of diseases, and in their worst forms. I subjected him to the most thorough examination possible, after his recovery, and 'I can't find out about him.' His kidneys, liver, lungs and heart are perfectly well and sound. I can only add that, from what I have seen, I would unhesitatingly recommend this remedy."

The conclusions from the statements above made which come to the newspaper man as well as the general public, must be two-fold. First, that a modern miracle of healing has been performed in our midst, and that, too, by the simplest of means and one which is within the reach of every one. It should be remembered that Bright's disease is not usually a sudden complaint. Its beginnings are slight and its growth slow. The symptoms by which it may be detected are different with different persons, no two people usually having the same. The fact was manifest in the case of Mr. Larrabee, and he had no idea of the terrible complaint which had attacked him until it became fixed upon him. Secondly, testimonials of such high character and so outspoken in tone, conclusively prove the value of the remedy and its superior nature to the proprietary articles with which the public have formerly been flooded. "The greater includes the less," and the remedy which has been proven so valuable and has saved a life after it was brought down to death's door must unquestionably be certain in the many minor troubles which are so disastrous unless taken in time.

The Earth's Great Age.

In a lecture at San Francisco, Professor William Denton gave several striking illustrations of the earth's age. First, he said, we had evidence of the earth's great age in the tiny particles of soil beneath our feet. The great trees of California with from 1350 to 2350 annual rings of vegetable growth, reveal the fact that these monarchs of the vegetable world were saplings when Nebuchadnezzar was born. The great fallen Monarch of the Forest has been estimated to have been 4000 years old, and grew from seed propagated by older parent trees, and these in turn from grandparents, whose crumbled dust forms a rich vegetable mold to nourish their younger progeny. How many such generations occurred no one can tell. But older than these are the glacial beds. When these ploughed their way over the surface of North America and Scandinavia they planed out mighty beds and ground and polished down the uneven surface of a former age. In this remote age the coast of New England was like that of Greenland at the present day. Few geologists will place the glacial period at less than 100,000 years ago. But we could go back still further. In the tertiary strata of California has been found what is called the earliest human remains ever discovered. These existed many thousand years ago, when one-half of New Jersey, one-third of Virginia, and all of Florida, and part of Texas and Great Britain were under water. The Mediterranean sea was then double its present size, and the Gulf of Mexico extended to Ohio. A large part of California was under the bed of the Pacific ocean, and water then extended back to the foot-hills of the Sierra Nevada mountains. But older than this period and formation was the underlying stratification of chalk, still older was the Triassic, and older yet the new red sandstone—such as comes to the surface in parts of Scotland. Again, still lower, the old Silurian, then the older Laurentian, seen at the surface in Western Canada, and older yet than all these the granite or great underlying rock—the parent that thrusts itself up as the back-bone of continents, cutting through all others to show us on the surface what is below. What an infinity of time must have passed away in the successive formation of these rocky layers!

Frictional Electricity in the Press Room.

We looked into the press room of one of Boston's large printing establishments this week. The foreman was furious and the proprietor sorrowful. Frictional electricity in the printed sheets of paper as they left the presses was the immediate cause of their trouble. It is an interesting and not uncommon phenomenon, and is not easily explained nor easily controlled. It has puzzled Profs. Bell and Wadman, and the best electricians we have about here. The packing upon the press cylinder seems to act as an inductor, and the paper leaves the press thoroughly electrified. We watched a press running off 1,700 per hour. Suddenly the printed sheets clung about the cylinder as though pasted upon it, and had to be torn off in strips. Again, we lifted a few freshly printed leaves, and they ripped and crackled like the stitches in an old coat. Then we saw a lot of cardboard being printed. The sheets stuck together as solid as a brick, and could not be separated until the electricity had partly passed off. A printers' piece of brass rule placed in this pile off cardboard, with an end projecting, threw off sparks when approached within an inch by another piece of rule. Two sheets sucked together when held fourteen inches apart. Wet rags placed around the delivery table and let into a bucket of water charged the water with electricity in forty minutes so that a positive shock was felt upon a hand being immersed in the pail. Electrical currents were left in the hands and arms upon handling a pile of paper eight minutes after being printed. The bother to the printer is a considerable one. It entails inconvenience and a serious loss. Valuable work is frequently spoiled by the electricity packing the leaves so closely as to offset the fresh ink. Then the presses have to be slow-speeded, with frequent stoppages. Nothing so demoralizes the press-room as this mystery of frictional electricity when under full headway.—*From the Paper Trade World.*

Liberal Belief.

We do not believe that God is less just or merciful than are His feeble human children. Or that He has prepared a hell for those who never knew Him, or for children not baptized prior to death. Such thoughts are degrading to the Almighty. We do not believe in the sovereignty of God as taught by the Calvinists. God is a king, absolute by right and by a perfect law of love and justice. This belief makes man free in his will, reason and conscience. Such a belief makes us full of love, long suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness and temperance. Not in the earthquake, the tempest and the fire does God become present to the soul, but by the still small voice which makes us one with Him, and takes all fear and doubt from our being.—*Rev. James Freeman Clarke, Boston.*

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

Brother Gardner Explains the Platform of the Club.

"Heah am a letter," said the old man as he held up a missive, "dated at Washington an' writ in a splendiferous han', axin' to have de position of dis club on varus questions an' subjicks defined fur de benefit of de public. De Secretary of State kin post up in his office de follerin' facts:

"On religun dis club rather leans to de Baptist kind, but am not so bigoted as to stan' idly by an' see a Methodist Church consumed by fiah or carried off by a freshet.

"On Pollyticks we wote split tickets, aimin' to elect the smaller rascal an' to beat masheen nominashuns.

"As to free trade and protection, dis club can't express its contempt fur a guv'ment which levies a tariff of ten per cent. on women's corsets an' can't bring a million-dollar official embezzler to justice.

"On civil sarvice reform we doan' slop ober worf shucks. De cry am as holler as an old log an' as thin as de woice of a Connecticut baby.

"On social etikette, we eat wid a fork, address ebery gemlan as 'Kernel,' an' we generally manage to start fur home befo' bein' kicked out.

"On de temyerance queshun, we argy dat if a man doan' know me' dan to let whiskey git de upper-hold of him he'd better be tie to some lamp-post whar' de fool-killer kin find him.

"As to the labor queshun, pay fa'r wages, demand squar' work, an' keep the jail doors open fur demagogues who encourage kicks and strikes.

"Dats whar' an' how we stan', from ebery Sunday mornin' to Saturday night, an' I may add dat we shall be happy at any time to counsel wid Congress, gin advice to de Legislachurs, an' frow out waluable suggeshuns to social bodies. Let us now attack de reg'lar programme of biziness."

Bernhardt-Damala.

Bernhardt, says a Paris letter-writer, can not get on without much advertising, and I ought to add that few people now need it more, for her star begins to pale, and there are rumours of an approaching catastrophe. Then, she and her husband have called the *Independence Francaise* to account for announcing the imminence of a suit for judicial separation, but this perhaps is simply another form of advertising. Jacques certainly has not proved to be a good investment; in "La Dame aux Camellias," thanks to madam's lessons, he was very successful; in "Les Meres Ennemies," in spite of his defective accent, he gave great promise, and it was fondly hoped that at the Theatre Moderne, of which he was to be the manager and the star, he would rise to renown in "Jane Grey," and "Carmagnola." But these expectations have been disappointed; Jacques suddenly declared that he was tired of the stage, and abandoned the part of *Andrew Boleski* declaring at the same time that somebody else must take in hand the new management. Bernhardt was aghast, the gossips say; moreover, the man had struck for higher wages, and, to show how much he was in earnest, he betook himself to the Gymnase and there signed a three years engagement (luckily a professional one) with M. Koning. All this is a heavy blow to the comedienne, coming as it does on the top of the financial disaster—to wit the loss of those 420,000 francs which she had invested in a factory run by one of her relatives, who has failed. Then too all her diamonds are advertised for sale at the hotel Drouout, and by the time this letter reaches you those jewels, gained by sobs and tears and smiles, those souvenirs of triumph and success, will have been scattered by the auctioneer's hammer. Not one dollar remains of the harvest of dollars which she reaped in America. It is all well enough for Mme. Gabrielle Ellinni to save up 5,000,000; Gabrielle never had any talent, and was by nature prudent; but Bernhardt is a genius, and was in duty bound to imitate her celebrated predecessor Adrienne Lecouvreur, whose casket fetched 40,000 livres when sold for the profit of Marshal Saxe. Not that I predict penury to Mme. Damala, but I remember the case of Sophia Arnould, who once rolled in wealth, and yet who was reduced to live on the charity of her hair-dresser. Then there was la Claison, who died in a garret, and Gulmard, only to glad to marry a dancing-master, after having refused the hand of the Prince de Soubise. All of these were idols in their time, yet their fortunes came and went "like the lamps of the footlights," to quote la Pelisser, who died in a hospital, though the carpet of her boudoir was covered one day by her admirer with bank-notes to the value of a million. But Sarah will never get on unless she ceases to be an anachronism and will follow the lead of Mlle. Davager and Marie Magnier, who have laid by for their old age and a rainy day. It is not enough to triumph; one must profit by victory, as Hannibal told his captains. Rachel was better advised, and though the 1,274,371 francs which she left to her heirs cut a sorry figure in comparison with some of the fortunes of the queens of comedy and song, yet it was enough to keep any reasonable woman from starvation. Bernhardt must bestir herself, for popularity is flitting, and she cannot stand the nervous pressure much longer, if those who are in her confidence tell the truth. Still, with her diamonds, she has not yet lost her prestige. The diamonds of Mlle. Mars were stolen twice and twice recovered and then sold, for fear that a third larceny might be irremediable, and none the less that great actress was hailed with rapture when it pleased her to play Celimme or Bermice, although in the provinces the house was never crowded unless the bills announced that "Mlle. Mars would wear all her jewellery!" So true is the assertion of Mme. Cornuel, the sprightly chronicler of the seventeenth century: "Diamonds on a woman are as necessary as cheese in a mouse-trap!" M. Claretie and others bewail the sad fate of the great tragedienne, and then console her by predicting other and richer harvests in the future "for this valiant creature, whose dream is to resuscitate dramatic art in two theatres at a time and show the Parisian how Shakspeare and Goethe ought to be interpreted."

Use dispatch. Remember the world only took six days to create. Ask me for whatever you please except time; that is the only thing which is beyond my power.—*Napoleon*

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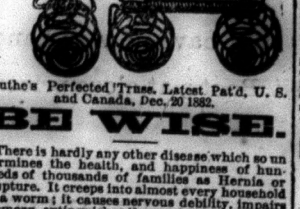

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BE WISE.

There is hardly any other disease which so undermines the health, and happiness of hundreds of thousands of families as Hernia or Rupture. It creeps into almost every household as a worm; it causes nervous debility, impairs memory, extinguishes the spark which invigorates the relation of life in Domestic Circles and inspires devotion to the most sacred institution of marriage, morality, &c.

In addition to the above it especially affects men both physically and socially, of all ages and positions. It destroys energy; and wears out the human machine ten-fold quicker than age or labor.

Sufferer, Be Wise. Rupture as well as Deformity can only be treated by mechanical treatment, after the doctor has failed to hold your Rupture. After you have tried your druggist's stock and "Liniments," and failed, Rupture always increasing instead of decreasing. I say Come to or write to me and I will do for you all I can.

Medals, Philadelphia Centennial, and first prizes wherever exhibited.

Nineteen years material experience, 12 years established in Canada, thorough acquaintance with the Anatomy of the Human Frame, natural mechanical advantages have made me a perfect master of this profession, and everybody Ruptured or Deformed should send stamps for book on Rupture, and the Human Frame, containing valuable information, registered by

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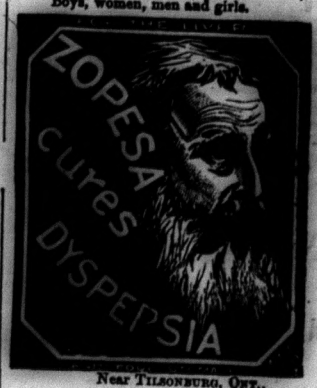
'Twill fragrant make the Breath of all,
Boys, women, men and girls.



Near TILSONBURG, ONT.,
Dec. 14, 1881.

I have been ailing for years with Biliousness and Dyspepsia, and was reduced to a mere skeleton. Last fall I weighed only eighty-six pounds. I was induced to try ZOPESA by Mr. Thomson (of the firm of C. Thomson & Co., druggists, of this place), and, many thanks to him, I am now an entirely new woman and weigh 124 pounds, through the use of this new compound.

MRS. CAROLINE FORBES,
Wife of Mr. R. G. Forbes.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine.

Brain and Nerve Food

Positively cures Nervousness in all its stages. Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Nightly Sweats, Barrenness, Weakness and General Loss of Power. It repairs Nervous Waste, rejuvenates the Jaded Intellect, strengthens the Enfeebled Brain and restores surprising tone and vigor to the Exhausted Generative Organs in either sex. $5. With each order for Twelve packages, accompanied with five dollars, we will send our written Guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the Cheapest and Best Medicine in the market. Pamphlet sent free by mail to any address.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold by druggists at 50 cents per box, or 6 boxes for $2.50, or will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of money, by addressing Mack's Magnetic Medicine Co., Windsor, Ont., Canada. Sold by all druggists in Canada.

NEW
BRANTFORD SINGLE DRILL
With Fertilizer Attachment.

FERTILIZER DISTRIBUTOR.

☞ Send for testimonials showing the profits resulting from the use of Artificial Manures.

We also manufacture the
Best Single Drill, Single Seeder, Drill and Seeder Combined.
Sulky Horse-Rake, and Spring-Tooth Cultivator,
Ever introduced in the Canadian market.
☞ Send for Descriptive Circular giving full information.

J. O. WISNER, SON, & CO.,
Brantford, Ontario.
(Mention this paper.)

DIPHTHERIA
CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, NEURALGIA.
Johnson's Anodyne Liniment (for Internal and External Use) will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives, sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

SCALES. GURNEY & WARE'S STANDARD SCALES,
For Railroads, Rolling Mills, Grist Mills and Elevators.
Scales for everything—Hay, Coal and Stock. All sizes of Warehouse Scales. Counter Scale of all kinds.
DAIRY & FARMERS' SCALES
Fish, Pork and Wool Scales, Butchers Scales. Scales and Beams for Pedlars Waggons. All sizes of Railroad and Warehouse Trucks. Alarm Money Drawers.
Every Scale warranted. All makes promptly repaired.
☞ Send for illustrated catalogue.
GURNEY & WARE
HAMILTON.

GREAT BUILDING SALE!

Our Great Sale is fast drawing to a close; our improvements will be completed about the 15th of March, when we will show a complete stock of New Goods in all the Departments, and we have no hesitation in saying that our stores, when finished, will be second to none on this continent.

PETLEY & PETLEY, GOLDEN GRIFFIN, TORONTO.

BROCK & CO'S PHOTOGRAPHS command higher prices than any other in the city. Studio—ROBERTSON BLOCK WHY?

WISE people are always on the lookout for chance to increase their earnings, and in these money-making days few do not improve their opportunities and grow rich. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls to do work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first hour. Those who are wise will pay more than ten times one dollar for our extensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address at once STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

Farmers!

ROYAL

INSURANCE COMPANY

FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars.

Shareholders

Funds Invested, &c.

Annual Income

Invested in Canada

HIBELY

$600,000

Farm Property

lightning

HARRIS

OFFICE—Bank of Montreal Block, ELGIN ST. D. O'FLYNN.

JAS. SPENCER

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS, PROVISIONS, TOBACCOS, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hands. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

WAIT'S

HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are rad cal and perma. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Sore Mouth, or Canker,	25
5.	Dysentery, Bilious Stomach,	25
6.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
8.	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting,	25
9.	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
11.	Dearness of Child or Adults,	25
12.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
13.	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic,	25
14.	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing,	25
15.	Cough, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
16.	Walton, Sea Sickness,	25
18.	Croup, Hoarse, Difficult Breathing,	25
20.	Salt Rheum, Pimples, Eruptions,	25
21.	Fevers and Ague, Chill Fever, Acrue,	25
22.	Opthalmia or Weak or Inflamed Eyes,	25
27.	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Renal Calculi,	25
28.	Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa, &c.	1.00
31.	Impotency or Painful Menses,	25
32.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
33.	Cramps, Acute or Chronic, Indigestion,	25
34.	Pain in Chest or Hardness of Hearing,	25
36.	Disease of the Heart, Palpitation,	50
37.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If our Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual (free), Address, WAIT'S HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, Kingston, Ontario.

E. L. WEISS

has removed to his

New Shop,

—FIRST DOOR—

South of Dale's.

FELT BOOTS.

—:o:—

We have now on hand a full supply of Men's Felt Boots, at close prices

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Jan. 1st, 1883.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

—:—

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

—:—

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM.

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

THE CORBY FLOUR & FEED STORE.

—:o:—

Having bought out the Flour and Feed business lately carried on in Madoc by H. Corpy, Jr., the undersigned will keep constantly on hand a supply of

Corby's Pastry, Gran[illegible] Roller Flour,

Corn Meal, Oat Meal, and Cracked Wheat.

Also a general supply of

Groceries and Provisions,

Fresh, Salt and Smoked Fish,

Confectionery and Tobacco.

Cash paid for Coarse Grain. A call solicited. One door north of Simmons' Hotel, Weiss's Block.

JEFFERSON CAVERLY.

Madoc, December 28th, 1882. 297

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

—x—

John Robertson,

GENERAL MERCHANT.

—x—

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES,

Hats and Caps,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Crockery, China and Glassware.

STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOM!

—:—

N. M. MAYBEE

BEGS to inform the public that he has opened a first-class Furniture showroom in Weiss' new block, where will be found a large and elegant stock of

Parlor, Diningroom, & Bedroom Sets,

ALSO A FINE STOCK OF

Chromos, Mottoes, and Mirrors of all Sizes and Styles.

Something New and Attractive:--A Beautiful Line of Brackets, Wall Pockets, Piano and Organ Stools,

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF MOULDINGS & PICTURE FRAMES.

Call and see us in our new showrooms.

N. M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, December 12th, 1882.

Hardware.

—:o:—

Broad Axes, Chopping Axes, Hand Axes, Sross Cut Saws,
Sleigh Shoe Steel, Sheyboyagan Steel, Proof Chains, 3-16 to 7-16, Trace Chains,
Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil.

Turpentine, Japans and Varnishes, Window Glass, 7x9 to 30x40.

Cook Stoves, $14 up. Box Stoves, $4 up.

TINWARE AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

LANTERNS, 50 CENTS, LAMPS, 25 CENTS UP.

—x—

SILVERWARE.

Cruets, Butter Dishes, Pickle Castors,

Cake and Fruit Baskets, Napkin Rings, &c.

BLACKSMITH AND STOVE COAL ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Intending purchasers will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

E.B. Casement & Co
Nails, Iron, Steel
AND
GENERAL
HARDWARE
Madoc Ont.

North Lastings Review.

E.B. Casement & Co.
Glass, Putty,
Paints,
Varnishes of all kinds.
MADOC, ONT.

JOHN [illegible] Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

Vol. VI., No 308. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, March 15, 1883. POSTAGE PREPAID

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

Compiled and Boiled Down from our Exchanges

Foxboro' has a new brass band.

Deseronto is to have a free market

The Napanee *Express* has a criminal libel case on its hands.

The roads are blockaded with snow all over the district.

Considerable sickness prevails in the neighborhood of Napanee.

Trenton curling club beat Belleville three games out of five for the Pope cup.

There are numerous cases of scarlet fever in the County of Addington.

Large numbers throughout the district are preparing to leave for Manitoba in the spring.

A flood is feared at Belleville, and merchants are removing their goods from the cellars.

There are eleven billiard and pool tables in Napanee. No wonder the youth of that place are demoralized.

Some important repairs and improvements have just been made to the Grand Trunk station at Napanee.

Belleville papers say the Brigade Camp is to be located in that city this year, but the Kingston papers say it will be held there.

Mr. B. I. Allison, of Tyendinaga, has a ewe, Lincolnshire grade, which dropped a lamb on the 3rd March weighing 13 pounds.

By the explosion of a lamp, one of the leading hotels in Napanee had a narrow escape from being burned the other night.

A Napanee paper says $5.00 was offered for a cat before daylight on the morning of the election. The owner would not take it but now would accept half that sum.

A man named Benjamin Reynolds, near Peterboro', tried to drown himself in Otonabee last Saturday. He was rescued, and was sent to jail thirty days for his foolishness.

Some Napanee hotel keepers have been dipping into oil speculations at Petrolia, and are so well pleased with the results that they contemplate giving up the the former and going into the latter business exclusively.

A large party were to leave Kingston and Napanee yesterday, for British Columbia, to work on the Pacific Railway. The men get half their fair paid and pay a percentage back from their wages each month until the fare is returned.

An engineer in the employ of the Dominion Government has made an examination of the Napanee, Tamworth & Quebec railway, and enquiry as to its prospects, with a view to placing a grant to the same in the supplementary estimates.

There is a great depth of snow in the woods north, and the intervening regions, tributary to the Moira, are well covered. Should a sudden and extensive thaw come there would certainly be a flood of some dimensions. A word to the wise should be sufficient in this matter.

A commotion has been caused in the township of Kingston by the theft of the collector's rolls from the Town Hall while the Council was in session. The book was not missed until the Clerk required to make some reference to it, when the cover was found but the roll itself was gone. Diligent search, aided by the police, has since failed to get track of it. Delalcations are suspected.

Mr. Aaron Carnahan of Northport, expired suddenly at Shannonville, last Friday, while apparently in the enjoyment of good health. He left his home near Northport, in company with a neighbor, and drove to Shannonville, for some goods belonging to his son who had just been married. Entering a hotel and seating himself by the stove, he was noticed to throw back his head, and after breathing four times, instantly died. He was 71 years of age.

The Arden correspondent of the Napanee *Express* says:—"Owing to the unfavorable weather work was continued on the Ontario & Quebec R. R. with considerable difficulty, and Ryan & Co., contractors, intend putting on a large force of men and horses as soon as the weather permits. They expect to have their contract, which extends over 20 miles, graded about the middle of July next. At the beginning of winter they had over two thousand men and nearly one thousand horses employed.

The Napanee *Express* says:—"Recently we had occasion to record several very sudden deaths. Another was added to the number Thursday morning. Mr. Peter C. Huffman, second son of the proprietor of the Huffman House, a man about 40 years of age, was in the act of rising between 8 and 9 o'clock when he fell back upon the bed and shortly afterwards expired without speaking a word. One of his brothers who was in the bed at the time gave the alarm promptly and medical aid was summoned but to no avail. The doctors announced apoplexy to be the cause of death. The deceased was in good health up to the time of his demise."

Two murderers were hanged yesterday in New York, and as usual died with ostentatious piety.

From Kingston comes the rumor of a new steamboat line on the St. Lawrence from Lake Ontario down.

A rumor that Mr. Foster will succeed the Marquis of Lorne as Governor-General of Canada is discredited at London.

Hail, Gentle Spring

Tuds up by Rase, for I ab fraid to sig
A welcub psad to the dew-bord Sprig;
All hail! oh Sprig, I welcob you at last
With buch rejoicing that the widter's past.
Ah-tishoo-oo!

All hail! odse bore; ye verdal breezes blow.,
Drive hedce all bebories of the frost'ad sdow,
Ye feathered sogsters tune your joyous throats,
Ad rig out blithely all your sweetest dotes,
All hai—ahtishoo!

It doth dot seeb like Sprig tho' Barch is here,
The wid blows keedly, ad the prospect's drear
It raids, ad oft the grate I heap with fuel,
Ad keep at sibberig poidt by pot of gruel.
O! Hadcshtishoo.

What bakes be sneeze? Why do I blow by dose
So ofted? Ad I could dot shell the rose
If it was bloobid, I ab hoarse ad sig
All flat ad tudeless. Is it really Sprig?
It's sdowig!—Sidshia!

Big be a tub of water, let its heat
Be boilig, for I would ibberse by feet,
Wrap fladdels all around be, dridk hot rub
Ad water, for at last eferial Sprig has cub.
I'be goig to bed.

—*Grip.*

Madoc Model School.

Monthly Report, February, 1883.—

	Mr. Seymour.	Miss McDermid.	Miss McTavish.	Miss Griffin.	Total.
No. Enrolled	30	45	88	77	240
Aggre. Attend.	518	696	1289	851	3354
Aver. "	25.90	34.80	64.46	42.55	167.70
Percent of "	86,33	77.66	73.72	55.26	69.87
Aggregate Lates	42	67	94	46	249
Average "	2.10	3.35	4.70	2.30	12.45
Percent of "	8.11	9.62	7.29	5.40	7.42
No. of Reg. Att's	15	15	20	00	50
" Punc. "	13	20	38	51	122
Least No. Present	24	30	55	39	148
Greatest "	30	39	71	67	207

Huntingdon Council.

Town Hall, Moira, Feb. 5th, 1883.

Council met on the above date. Present—M. Robinson, Reeve; W. H. Morton, Deputy Reeve; and Messrs. F. Reynolds, J. B. Fox, and John Graham.

George Ross applied respecting his petitions which were laid over at a former meeting requesting the conveyance to him of a part of the concession road allowance in front of lot 3 in 3rd concession, in lieu of the now travelled road running through his land.

The matter was again laid over until the next meeting for further particulars, and Mr. Ross urged to bring his title deed to the land adjoining the said allowance.

A petition was presented from Robert Chambers and others requesting that lots 16 in the 8th, 9th, 10th and 11th concessions be detatched from union S. S. No. 3, Hungerford, and attached to S. S. No. 10, Huntingdon.

On motion of Mr. Graham, seconded by Mr. Morton, the matter was laid over until next meeting of the Council.

A By-law was passed appointing the pathmasters, poundkeepers, and fenceviewers for the year 1883.

The Auditors, John A. Salisbury and N. Sills, presented their report which was received read and adopted.

Orders were given the several Deputy Returning Officers for holding municipal elections and for use of buildings for that purpose, amounting in all to $18.

Council adjourned to meet on the first Monday in April.

DECLINE OF MAN.

Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer." $1.

First - Class New Hearse
FOR SALE.

Good Opening for an Undertaker.

HAVING decided to turn my attention altogether the sale of
Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments,
I offer together with the HEARSE my stock on hand of
Coffins & Shrouds,
and everything necessary for a first-class business.
All jobs will be promptly executed until further notice. Terms easy.

W. T. WHITE.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEAR'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, Jr., Sec'y, Glanmire P.O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P.O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P.O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, Mar. 11th,
At 8 o'clock.
LESTER O'HARA, Rec. Secretary.

The Highest Price
WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at
MULLETT'S TANNERY,
Madoc.
June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P. O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.
JOHN CHRISTIE.
Oct. 17th, 1882. 287-tf

Fresh Oranges,
Fresh Lemons,
Table Raisins,
Figs, Dates, Apples,
Tomatoes and Corn,
in full supply from this time out.

Lots of Fresh Oysters.

I have accepted the SOLE AGENCY here for the sale of
Crawford's Original Package Teas
I have thoroughly tested and compared these Teas with all the Best Brands in the Market, and have found them to be unequalled for PURITY, STRENGTH, and DELICIOUS FLAVOR. They are put up in ¼, ½, and 1 pound packages, of Rice Paper, which is Flavorless, and are full weight without the packages. I solicit purchasers for CRAWFORD'S PACKAGE TEAS.
Luncheons as usual.
S. A. DAVIS.
Madoc, Jan. 3, 1882.

BOOKS! BOOKS
READ AND GROW WISE.
The largest Assortment
of miscellaneous Books ever brought into Madoc, suitable for prizes and Christmas or New Year's gifts.
Sheet Music, Photo and Autograph Albums.
An immense assortment of
CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR CARDS.
School Books and Stationery as usual.
WILSON'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE,
DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

Banking House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.
Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.
Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted
DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD
Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.
Madoc August 6th, 1879.

1882
NORTH HASTINGS!
WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.
Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.
A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."
Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,
CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY
Flouring Mills,
MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for
Flour and Feed
of every description at the lowest possible prices.
Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.
S ROLLINS.

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion
AT SCOTT'S,
adjoining the Grist Mill.
N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.
THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls, to do work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.
PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,
GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,
LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
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Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 293

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DESIRES to return thanks to his numerous customers for their continued and liberal patronage, and hopes, by a system of fair and liberal dealing, to merit a share of the patronage of the fruit-loving and tree-buying public generally. The new White Grape—Prentiss—is a pure native seedling of superior quality, and has been thoroughly tested with regard to hardiness. A good stock of vines for sale now for spring planting. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.
A sample of the PRENTISS Grape can be seen at the Windsor House, Madoc.
Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882. 284

ESPECIALLY FOR LADIES.

The Domestic Troubles of a Young Duchess—Living on Ten Dollars a Week—A Man Tries Tight Lacing—Small Talk for The Ladies.

Chit-Chat.

Poor Sophie Galitzin.

A short, sensational and sorrowful life was brought to a close recently when the Duchess of Chaulnes (*nee* Princess Sophie Galitzin died at the age of 25 in a humble cottage in La Villette. She was married, in 1875 to the Duke of Chaulnes, and their feeble little children are the last survivors of the great house of Luynes, the foundations of whose fortunes were laid by d'Albert, first page to Louis XIII., afterward constable of France He and his two brothers were compelled to make their visits to Court semi-weekly because they only had one gala costume between them. A little while later and each was the husband of an heiress and had been adopted into a family of the ancient nobility. The matrimonial successes of the Luynes are chronicled by Saint Simon and other writers of his time. Of late years the hand of death and misfortune has been heavy on the family. The Duke of Chevreuse was killed by a fall from his horse in 1854. His elder son, who had served in the pontifical zouaves, was killed while leading a battalion of mobiles in the war of 1871. The younger son, whose widow had just died, never recovered from the effects of the same severe campaign, in which he was wounded. Their sister died suddenly. Their mother, the Duchess of Chevreuse, who still survives, is an energetic, ambitious, and implicable little woman, a devotee in religion, and perhaps also slightly deranged through her misfortunes. Her son's marriage with the beautiful and dashing Sophie Galitzin, a daughter of the Prince Auguntin, who sacrificed auestate of $140,000 a year by abjuring the Greek faith for the Catholic, was a sore trial for the duchess. Two women could not very well be imagined who were less likely to get on together. The bride was gay,—almost wild,—high-tempered, fond of society and hunting; the mother-in-law austere and impatient of opposition. As for the husband, the last spark of his ancestral energy seems to have burned itself out during the campaign against the Prussians, and he has been represented as so lazy that he took his meals and was shaved in bed, and only abandoned the blankets to go to chapel under his mother's watchful eye.

It is not quite a year since the "duel of the duchesses" scandalized French society. Had they been fishwives instead of representatives of two of the great families of France and Russia, they could not have abused each other more virulently, and, whichever side was to be believed, the revelations of aristocratic life were even less savory than those that cross-actions for assault and battery are accustomed to provoke in a police court in a disreputable neighborhood. The Duke of Chaulnes had died, and the custody of his children had been intrusted to their grandmother. For their possession the widow contended, alleging a series of persecutions and outrages that did not yield in their romantic and thrilling character to anything recorded in the literature of the inquisition. The young duchess alleged that she was shut up in a country mansion and nagged perpetually; that when sick it was not her mother-in-laws fault if she recovered, and that the elder lady, maddened at her son's marriage, inflamed his mind with suspicions and did her utmost to compromise her daughter-in law, The duke was induced to depart on the alleged voyage which has furnished an incident for the plots of how many novels and dramas, and returning unexpectedly at night proceeded to "draw" his wife's apartments, accompanied by all the inmates of the chateau, guests and servants, afterward compelling her to appear in the hall and upon her knees confess her infidelity and plead for the forgiveness of which she was unworthy. On another occasion the young duchess was awakened from her beauty-sleep to behold the alarming spectacle of one priest at the head of her bed and a second at its foot. They duly prayed over its startled occupant, and stood aside while the old Duchess produced a paper and bade her sign or die. Mme. de Chaulnes sprang from her couch and fled toward the door, but her husband appeared at the portal to cut off her retreat with a cocked revolver, and she had to sign the document and declare herself unworthy to have the charge of her children. And when her husband was dying, despite his wishes and her frenzied pleadings, she was refused the last sorrowful privilege of closing his eyes, and thrust from the gates penniless and friendless. The young duchess did not deny having signed the compromising documents, but insisted that her will had been forced by threats of death, and she gave the final romantic touch to her case by attempting the abduction of her children. Aided by a gentleman who was said to have declared his passion for her and to have received the promise of her hand and heart as soon as he had compassed the rescue of the little ones from their gorgon grandmother, she provided a faithful maid-servant, and a retainer, shrouded in an ample cloak, to steal his children, a closed carriage with relays of horses being in readiness, and a fishing-smack awaiting the party's arrival at the seashore. The plot, however, miscarried.

One story is proverbially good until another has been told, and when the Duchess of Chevreuse came to put in her evidence she alleged the existence of an altogether different state of things. She insisted that the young duchess was too much occupied with her numerous lovers to pay any attention to her children, and that one of these lovers had been chased by the servants, but had escaped through his fleetness of foot. He was a prudent swain, as appeared from the fact that he rigged a rope to the window of the chateau so as to escape the more readily, and that he put on a pair of rustic boots that his footsteps on the snow might not betray him. His gloves, handkerchief, and love-letters, however, remained as trophies. The young duchess was described as "knocking her children about," and even turning them out of bed to make room for her dogs; she was accused of consuming great quantities of opium and regarding the fevered dreams of her sleep as things that had really happened. Her misconduct killed her husband, and he died cursing her name and imploring his mother to keep his children from contamination by their mother. Altogether, whichever story was to be believed, the meanest and most miserable woman of the countryside had no reason to envy the life of the rival chatelaines.

The courts sustained the allegations of the grandmother and gave her the custody of the children. Since that time but little has been heard of the young duchess whose life has just gone out. A Parisian chroniqueur thus described her at the time of the trial in May, 1882: "She was in deep mourning. Her golden fleece of hair hung down her back in a long, loose net of yellow silk, hardly distinguished from the burnished mass it contained. If the Duchess de Chaulnes had a perfect mouth she would be a woman of rare beauty. It is not ugly. The lips are red and fresh and not too white. But the expression is silly. Anyone who has gone through the world and has an eye for physiognomy would know before she spoke that her conversation is disjointed, precipitate and monotonously vapid. She might, her teeth being clinched, insert her forefinger between the upper range—which is white and even—and the under. The eyes are of opal gray. At the palais de justice they were artificially encircled with lustre which gave a languid, suffering air, and by force of contrast blanched the fair complexion."

Living on Ten Dollars a Week.

"A Buckeye Girl," at Cleveland, O., takes a hand in the controversy recently published in the New York *Sun* as to the possibility of a man supporting a family on an income of $10 a week. She says: "I am the wife of a man who has a salary of only $10 a week. I am not a household drudge. On the contrary, I haven't enough work. We have a comfortable home of four rooms, nicely furnished. We dress well and have plenty of good food to eat. I am a musician, so we rent a piano, and indeed I felt quite like a lady until I was sneered at by those having more money than we. But they cannot make me discontented. I have always been satisfied with our small salary, though before my marriage I was accustomed to an elegant house and wealth. We have no children, but my sister is living with us. We feed, but do not clothe her out of our $10. We pay $3 a week for our rooms. Our table supplies do not cost over $4 per week, and generally less. We do not eat as many beans as James and Jennie, but we eat considerable oatmeal and cracked wheat, not from necessity, but because we are very fond of it and know it to be healthful. We generally eat oatmeal, with milk and sugar, for breakfast, and have coffee, bread and butter, and cake. For dinner we have vegetables, meat often (not always), bread, butter, and for dessert, pie, pudding, or cake. Supper's bill of fare is the same as for breakfast, with the substitution of cracked wheat for oatmeal, and the addition of sauce.

"I do not know whether living expenses are lower here than in New York not. I fancy there is not much difference. Rents and eatables of almost every description are astonishingly high here at present, and have been.

"I wish to describe my wardrobe to further show these unbelievers in what a genteel manner two can live on $10. My best dress is a complete suit of black satin stylishly made. I have, besides four or five good suits, for which I paid from 50 cents to $1.50 per yard. Some of them I hired made; the rest I made myself. I am always well supplied with kid gloves, hats, shoes, and wraps, and never look shabby when dressed for company, calls, or the street.

"How now, tailor? You dare not tell me I haven't told the truth. I am curious to know what you will say concerning my statements. Shall I have the pleasure?

"The 'longshoreman said he would like to shut James Short up and feed him on his own bill of fare for six months. I dare say James would be perfectly willing to be treated so, provided Jenny could be the cook. A great deal deal depends on the cooking of eatables, cheap or expensive, as to whether they are satisfactory.

"There is one thing I forgot to mention. I get my washing and ironing done every two weeks for $1. I never do my own washing. I guess now I have said enough, and will make my bow and retire, hoping my remarks will elicit no curses. I have not exaggerated nor been untruthful in the least degree."

A Man Tries Tight Lacing.

Mr. Richard A. Proctor, the well-known lecturer on astronomy, once tried the experiment of wearing a corset, and thus describes the result: "When the subject of corset wearing was under discussion in the pages of the *English Mechanic*, I was struck," he says, "with the apparent weight of evidence in favor of tight lacing. I was in particular struck by the evidence of some as to its use in reducing corpulence, I was corpulent. I also was disposed, as I am still, to take an interest in scientific experiment. I thought I would give this matter a fair trial. I read all the instructions, carefully followed them and varied the time of applying pressure with that 'perfectly stiff busk' about which correspondents were so enthusiastic. I was foolish enough to try the thing for a matter of four weeks. Then I laughed at myself as a hopeless idiot, and determined to give up the attempt to reduce by artificial means that superabundance of fat on which only starvation and much exercise, or the air of America, has ever had any real reducing influence. But I was reckoning without my host. As the Chinese lady suffers, I am told, when her feet-bindings are taken off, and as the flat-headed baby howls when his head-boards are removed, so for a while was it with me. I found myself manifestly better in stays. I laughed at myself no longer. I was too angry with myself to laugh. I would as soon have condemned myself to using crutches all the time as to wearing always a busk. But for one month of folly I had to endure three months of discomfort. At the end of about that time I was my own man again."

History Re-written.

As Queen Elizabeth, attended by Sir Walter Raleigh and a retinue of gilded courtiers, was one day walking through the streets of London she came to a particularly muddy spot, which she hesitated to cross. Raleigh was about to throw down his cloak before her in order that she might cross dry-shod, when he reflected that it was of costly velvet, lavishly ornamented with old lace, and so would infallibly be spoiled. Accordingly, with great presence of mind he whispered loudly to Sir Christopher Hatton that he had always contended, and would with his heart's blood maintain that her majesty had the smallest feet and neatest ankles in the world, and that the calumnious report that she wore elevens was a malignant invention of the Spanish court. Nor did the ruse fail of its effect, as the Virgin Queen, lifting her royal skirts with almost exaggerated enthusiasm, went through the puddle with characteristic resolution, and halting on the farther side shook her sceptre under the nose of the Spanish ambassador, demanding of the astonished dipiomat with a royal oath: "Are they elevens, you Roman dog? Are they elevens?"—*G. T. L., in Life.*

A Society Woman's Blunder.

Mrs. Commissaire, says a Washington letter, is a very intelligent society leader, who, in the wild race for social popularity, tries to be able to make some appropriate remark about the family affairs of every body she meets. Last winter she sat just across the board from Commander Levvessaire, of the navy, at a large dinner party. She had her question ready, and as soon as they met afterward she said to the commander, whom she had not seen for some time: "And how is Mrs. Levvessaire?" "She is dead, madame," solemnly replied the bereaved husband. Madame turned off her blunder as smoothly and quickly as possible, and bit her lip savagely on the way home. The other night she met the sorrowing commander for the first time since last winter. "And how is Mrs. Levvessaire?" she asked, before she thought. "She is still dead, madame," replied the grave commander, his eyes twinkling with something like merriment at her vexation.

They Meant Business.

A gentleman of Sioux City, Iowa, who was snow-bound for six days in Morgan township, tells the following incident of life in the country. There boarded with a farmer in Morgan a well-to-do bachelor, owner of a team and other property, named Philip Rabel. Philip wanted a wife, and made no secret of his desire. The farmer with whom he boarded being at the house of a neighbor across in Monona county, mentioned Philip's longing. The Monona countryman said that there was in his house a young lady, Miss Matilda Woodfork, who was likewise anxious for a life partner. The farmer said he would mention it to Philip. He did, and Philip went right over, proposed without waste of words, and was accepted in the same practical spirit. Philip gave his betrothed $5, "to bind the bargain," as he explained, and within a day or two the couple went to Onawa and were married.

CHIT-CHAT.

Homely girls, it is said, are resorting to magnetic belts to draw admiration.

A young lady when presented with a pair of opera-glasses asked: "How in the world am I to keep them on?"

The poetical expression, "Riches have wings," must have been suggested to the author by seeing the wings on a woman's hat.

When you see a sour-faced woman sifting ashes on her icy sidewalk, it is difficult to tell whether she loves the human race or hates the new carpet of her next-door neighbor.

To Joseph Jefferson is attributed the remark that, although the late lamented duchess of Gainsborough's hat may form a fine background to a lovely face, it is a bad foreground to a comedy.

A young woman in Ardon, Ill., crazed by religion, imagines herself an angel. It is better for a young woman to retain her mental balance, and let the young men in the neighborhood imagine her an angel.

Standing before a clergyman who was about to marry him, a rustic was asked: "Wilt thou have this woman," etc. The man stared in surprise and replied: "Ay, surely! Whoy, I kummed a-pup-pus!"

Sedalia, Mo., has a billiard saloon for ladies only, and the proprietor already thinks of taking out the tables and allowing the fair creatures to play right on the floor, where a good deal of carroming is done now.

Old Mrs. B. came to town last week from Indiana on an excursion, and when she was asked why she was in such a hurry to leave, she replied: "I've got to go; you see as how I came in on an exertion train, and my ticket perspires to-night."

Women are called "the weaker sex," and yet, up to the hour of going to press, not one of her sex in this country has shown enough intellectual weakness to embark in the weather-prophet business, or attempt to eat sixty quail in thirty days.

You can't calculate upon what girls will do in an emergency. The New York boarding-school misses who pitched upon a burglar and held him until the police arrived, would, doubtless, jump upon the sofa and scream if a mouse entered their room.

The dresses of Lollia Paulina, the rival of Aggripina, were valued at $2,764,880, not including her jewels, which cost as much more. It has slipped our memory whether Miss Paulina was the daughter of a plumber or an editor, but our impression is that she was.

A woman who had been dumb for fifteen years recently fell from a chair and the shock restored her speech. The next day her husband stumbled over the same piece of furniture and broke his arm. He then gave the chair away to a bitter enemy.

We see it announced that Ottoman poetry has "a subtle esoteric spiritual signification," which announcement will touch a grateful chord in the bosom of many a young lady who has occupied an ottoman with her suitor, and never knew before what sort of a fulminating compound it was that hysted the poetry out of him.

A Mobile merchant objects to being called a millionaire because his name happen to be Damrich.

FOR THE
KIDNEYS, LIVER AND URINARY ORGANS
THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause, wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these therefore is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of imposters, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

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ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO. Students can enter from October until January. PROF. SMITH, S.,V. Edin., Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

CATARRH—A new Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

LICENSED HOTEL FOR SALE—NEAR Lake Rosseau—frame. 20 rooms, 97 acres land, price $4,000; $1,000 cash, balance to suit purchaser at 6 per cent. Apply HOTEL, Ashdown P. O., Ont.

GENERAL STORE AND STOCK FOR SALE in lumbering district—business about $15,000 per annum, principally cash; can be largely increased; reason for selling, own has other business. *TRUTH* Office, Toronto.

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LUMBER
WANTED
—BY—
DODGE & CO.,
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CONSUMPTION,
BRONCHITIS, CATARRH, ASTHMA, DISEASES of the EYE & EAR.
CAN BE CURED.
—BY—
DR. NASH
—OF—
"TORONTO PULMONARIUM."

20 years' experience in Ontario.

The following Letter speaks for itself.

DEAR DR. NASH,—I thank you for my present excellent health, after your successful treatment. Bronchitis, with a complete loss of voice, so prostrated and annoyed me, until after treatment with some of the most eminent medical talent, and without success, I resolved to avail myself of your services, and can now say that my health was never so well. I attribute my present good health to your system of inhalations, and constitutional remedies.

Sincerely yours. T. M. HENNESSY.
Toronto, Dec. 16, 1882. Dep. P. Works, Ont.

Personal examination is preferred after which you can be treated at home. If impossible to call, write for Questions and Circular. Consultation free. Fees Moderate.

S. L. NASH, M.D., M.C.P.S.O.,
"TORONTO PULMONARIUM."
123 Church-St., Toronto, Ontario.

Use "TEABERRY" and you will find Your Teeth become as pearls; 'Twill fragrant as the Breath of all, Boys, women and girls.

NEAR TILSONBURG, ONT.,
Dec 14, 1881.

I have been ailing for years with Biliousness and Dyspepsia, and was reduced to a mere skeleton. Last fall I weighed only eighty-six pounds. I was induced to try ZOPESA by Mr. Thomson (of the firm of C. Thomson & Co., druggists, of this place), and, many thanks to him, I am now an entirely new woman and weigh 124 pounds, through the use of this new compound.

MRS. CAROLINE FORBES,
Wife of Mr. R. G. Forbes.

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SEEDS

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DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S
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Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth-Patches, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of 30 years, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure the preparation is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. The distinguished Dr. L. A. Sayre, said to a lady of the *haut ton* (a patient): "*As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations.*" One bottle will last six months, using it every day. Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin.

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SPRING, 1883.

We beg to advise our customers and the Trade generally that our Stock for Spring is now complete, and every effort is being made to execute the liberal orders given our representatives during their early trips. We have every reason to believe that in many respects our stock this season is of one the most attractive, as it certainly is one of the

LARGEST AND CHEAPEST STOCKS
—OF—
Woollens and General Dry Goods
EVER OFFERED IN CANADA.

In the Staple Department, Print Department, Linen Department, Clothier's Trimming Department, Dress Goods Department, Canadian Woollens Department, Imported Woollen Department, Haberdashery Department, Hosiery and Underclothing Department, Gentlemen's Furnishings Department, Glove Department, Umbrella Department, Lace Department, &c., &c., there will be found an immense assortment of Goods, at once tasteful, merchantable, and profit-producing, while the quantities are in keeping with the enormous extent of business done by the House.

Terms liberal, and every Inducement offered to Buyers for Cash, or at short dates.

Wyld, Brock & Darling,
TORONTO, ONT.

AN ENGLISH VETERINARY SURGEON AND CHEMIST, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, one teaspoonful to one pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

HIS SACRIFICE:

For Love of Her.

CHAPTER XXIX. (CONTINUED).

This was the substance of Howard Evringham's letter, the frame work upon which was built many eloquent thoughts. There was a curious look upon Arundel Anthon's face as he finished it, a look as though the muscles were stiffening.

Percy's letter was shorter, not so carefully written, but a very frank, honest sort of a letter for all that. He understood now, he said, what Mr. Anthon had meant by saying he might feel differently toward them when he knew all about the intimacy which had once existed between the Anthons and the Evringhams; he did know all, and his feelings remained unaltered. He did not attempt to disguise the truth that the knowledge of the manner of his father's death had brought sorrow into his heart, had thrown a heavy shadow upon his life, but he did not speak of the man whose act had made him fatherless.

"Louie," said Muriel, one morning early in January, as her daughter came into her *boudoir*, where she was sitting in front of the fire, "here are cards for Maude Farnum's reception; I suppose we ought to go as long as we attended the wedding."

"I suppose so," murmured Louie, rather absently, standing in one of the draped windows, and looking down with some amusement at two little boys who were snowballing each other vigorously in the street below.

"Yes, we ought to go," continued Muriel, musingly, studying the engraved card she held in her hand. "How many receptions have been given this season?"

"And they are such tiresome affairs," said Louie, sinking down into a chair; "the rooms are generally so crowded, and it is so stiff and formal; Germans are lovely, but receptions——" and Louie's red lips curled in a little *moue* expressive of great disgust for this species of fashionable entertainment.

The evening of Mrs. Farnum's reception came and very lovely Louie looked when her toilet was completed, and she went into her mother's room to see if she approved of it. Her dress was glistening cream white silk, the transparent sleeves revealing the round arms from the shoulder to the tops of the long, delicately tinted gloves, the square-cut corsage leaving exposed a portion of the snowy neck; all white, nothing to relieve the dazzling fairness of the toilet but the deep gold of the wavy hair, which fell in its soft natural curls, the rose-flush upon the cheeks, the red of the parted lips.

"You have never looked so beautiful, Miss Louie," said the maid, enthusiastically, and Muriel, thrilling with fond mother pride, said:

"She is right, Louie, I have never seen you look more lovely."

Many eyes followed the girl as she moved through Mrs. Farnum's magnificent rooms that night; it was a very fashionable reception, everybody of any consequence in society was there, and Louie, surrounded by a little throng of admirers, was very glad on the whole that she had come.

"Mrs. Van Alstyne, do you know who that young lady is, the one in white: sitting nearly opposite to us talking with Mr. Draper?"

The question was asked by a gentleman who was conversing with a pretty young married lady. Even in these crowed rooms where there were many fine looking men the gentleman attracted attention.

In figure he was tall, rather heavily built, and perfectly proportioned, his face was a handsome one, the features almost perfect; but it was not its beauty alone which made it the rarely attractive face it was; the thoughtful earnestness of the dark eyes, the determined mouth, the firm chin, these attracted stranger eyes to it. It was a face without a single trace of weakness in it, yet there was an expression of almost womanly tenderness about the lips, which were shaded by a drooping moustache, which matched in color the golden brown hair which was dimly suggestive of a woman's fingers threading its soft waves. A face such as men respect and women love.

The lady addressed raised her head with a smile. "Do I know who she is? Why, of course I do, and I am surprised that you do not; she is Miss Louie Anthon, the only child of Mr. Russel Anthon. Would you like to be introduced to her? I am very well acquainted with her, her mother and I are old friends."

"Yes, Mrs. Van Alstyne, I would like to be introduced to her; she has a very lovely face, do you not think so?"

"Oh, lovely," said Mrs. Van Alstyne, enthusiastically, "There, Mr. Draper is leaving her, probably he is going to get her an ice; now I shall have such a nice opportunity to introducing you, come!"

The tender, half melancholy strains of a beautiful German valse were filling the rooms with melody, and Louie, her small gloved hands lying in her lap, listened dreamily.

"Louie how do you do? I have not had a chance to speak to you this evening."

She raised her head quickly as the words fell upon her, looked up to meet a pair of dark earnest eyes, eyes unlike anything she had ever seen before. The tender music was floating through the room, the dark eyes were looking down into hers; she heard Mrs. Van Alstyne's voice, but she could not distinguish what she was saying, for beside the music her heart was beating loud and fast, something had stirred to life there—something which had never stirred before.

Having introduced the two young people, Mrs. Van Alstyne turned to speak to a lady friend near her; and with a deep flush upon her face, Louie raised her eyes appealingly to the handsome face above her.

"Pardon me," she murmured, "but I did not catch your name, the music was so loud, and Mrs. Van Alstyne spoke so rapidly."

He bent his head lower, his breath just stirred the soft rings of hair upon her white forehead, as he said:

"My name is Roy Glenmore."

And just then Mrs. Van Alstyne returned to them and began talking in her swift, merry way, asking more questions in one moment than any one could answer in five, the dreamy music ceased, Mr. Draper came up with an ice for Louie, and her heart stopped its wild, loud beating. She had only a few minutes conversation with Mr. Glenmore before she went home, still, in her dreams that night, those dark earnest eyes looked again into hers, and Roy Glenmore's face came and went in her sleep-bound thoughts.

CHAPTER XXX.

Louie was late to breakfast the morning following Mrs. Farnum's reception, and it was not long after she had taken her place at the table that her father, who, having finished his breakfast, had been looking through the columns of the morning paper, rose from his chair.

"I must go," he said, glancing at the bronze clock on the mantel; "I have an appointment at half past nine this morning. You will drive with me this afternoon, will you not, Muriel?"

"Certainly," she answered, with a little bright smile up at him; and then, having given her the kiss without which he never went out of Muriel's presence for any length of time, Arundel left the room; and mother and daughter, alone in the handsome dining room, fell into conversation, the subject of which was the previous evening's entertainment.

"You seemed to enjoy yourself, Louie, even though it was a tiresome reception," said Muriel, leaning back in her chair and idly reducing to a tiny heap of crumbs the remnant of a delicate roll which lay beside her plate; and a little fond, proud smile flitted over her face as she continued: "I am quite sure you did not lack admirers, for whenever I caught sight of you, you were the centre of a small throng of gentlemen." Louie laughed a little low, happy laugh. In a great many books nowadays, the heroines are young ladies who are utterly indifferent to the pleasures of society, who take no delight in the admiring homage of their masculine friends, who look coldly at the reflection of their own beauty, but Louie Anthon did not resemble in the slightest degree these unnatural and unpleasant young persons. She was a thorough woman, therefore she had a spark of vanity within her which made the knowledge that she was charming and pleasing not at all disagreeable, on the contrary quite the reverse; when she looked in the mirror and saw how pretty she was, she did not sigh heavily and turn away coldly, she always felt glad, very glad, that her dainty little nose was not a *nez retrousse*, that her eyes were not light and expressionless, her complexion dull and sallow.

"I had a very nice time last evening, mamma," she murmured, bending her pretty head over the muffin she was buttering, with rather dreamy carefulness—"so much nicer than I expected to have. I suppose it was because I met so many pleasant people."

People! As though Louie was thinking as she spoke of the people she had met the previous evening! Only one person was in her thoughts—a person with dark, earnest eyes and a firm but tender mouth, of whose existence she had not been aware twenty-four hours before.

"Yes, there were a number of pleasant people there," said Muriel, thoughtfully, "and several that were strangers to me. That reminds me, Louie—who was that tall, handsome young gentleman you were talking with shortly before we left? He was rather English-looking, and seemed to be well acquainted with the Van Alstynes; I do not remember ever having seen him before."

"His name is Glenmore, mamma," Louie answered, "a Mr. Roy Glenmore. Mrs. Van Alstyne introduced him to me."

"Glenmore," mused Muriel, mentally running over a long list of names well known in fashionable society—"the name is not at all familiar; I do not recollect of ever hearing of or meeting any Glenmores. Who is he, Louie?"

"I do not know anything about him, mamma—who his grandparents were, what his father is, or whether he is rich or poor," said Louie, quite unconscious of the faint sarcasm in her words. "He was very pleasant, and, though I had only a few moments' conversation with him, I liked him very much, indeed; he seemed to be different from most young men."

"Different!" echoed Muriel. "In what respect different, Louie?"

"In every respect," said the girl warmly, "I think Mr. Glenmore has a higher sense of honor, a deeper sense of truth, and more self-respect than most of the men I have met."

Muriel opened her lovely eyes wide in surprise.

"Why, my dear child, how could you in such a very short time have gained any knowledge whatsoever of this Mr. Glenmore's true character. You must know a man, know him well too, before you can tell what his sense of truth and honor is, or how much self-respect he has."

Louie's face flushed; her eyes began to grow dark.

"Mamma, one look at a gold piece is enough to tell you that it is gold," she said, earnestly. "One look at a true man is enough to tell you that he is true."

Muriel smiled as she looked into the flushed, earnest face.

"What a little enthusiast you are, Louie!" she murmured. "Not all the gold pieces in circulation are pure gold, though they may look so."

"But they do not ring true, mamma," said Louie, simply, "and sooner or later some one puts them to the test."

"And while you are talking, dear, your breakfast is getting stone-cold," laughed Muriel, taking up the newspaper which Arundel had left lying on the table, and looking over the marriage and death notices.

But while Louie was absently eating her delicately broiled chicken, she was thinking about Roy Glenmore.

"I am quite sure that if ever he was put to the test he would ring true," she said to herself. "No man with such eyes as his could be untrue to himself, and people who are true to themselves are always true to the whole world."

That evening Louie attended a fashionable German. Why was it that as she entered the brilliantly lighted rooms her eyes wandered eagerly over the masculine faces assembled there? Had she hoped to see some one who was not there? It would seem so, for a vague feeling of disappointment fell upon her as the evening wore away.

The following night she went to the opera with the Brentwoods, and there was that same wistful look in her eyes as they wandered over the crowded house, the same shadowy sense of disappointment in her heart, as after midnight she sat on the heart-rug alone in her own daintily furnished room and gazed very thoughtfully into the fire. Not even to herself would Louie acknowledge it, yet all the same she had a longing to see Roy Glenmore again.

The third morning after Mrs. Farnum's reception came, and it brought Mrs. Van Alstyne. Bright, animated, and perfectly happy, with no cares, plenty of money, and nothing whatsoever to do but enjoy life, pretty little Mrs. Van Alstyne was one of those ladies—of which, by the way, there are many in fashionable society—who always have something on hand. If it was not a church fair, it was a charity concert, a set of sociables to be organized, a theatre party, a German to celebrate the birthday of some one of her many young lady friends, a flower party in honor of some pretty *debutante* in society. Consequently neither Muriel nor Louie was at all surprised when she announced to them that she was going to give a German in honor of a young lady cousin of hers who was coming from Boston to make her a visit.

"And I came in this morning to ask you if you would not help me to get it up, Louie," she said, talking rapidly, and with numerous pretty little gestures as was her way. "I want to have quaint and odd as well as pretty favors, and I thought perhaps you would go with me and select them; and then I do not know exactly who to invite. That is the trouble of having a large circle of acquaintces, one does not really know who one's intimate friends are. Now, Louie, listen while I read over a list of names I have, and see if you think I have forgotten any one who ought to be invited."

Thereupon Mrs. Van Alstyne took out a little Russia leather bound note-book, and while she and Louie consulted between them, Muriel looked on with a smile.

"There! I am sincerely glad that is all settled," murmured Mrs. Van Alstyne, shutting her note-book with a sigh of relief. "I am so much obliged to you, Louie for reminding me of Alma Haybrook; for some reason or other I had entirely forgotten her, and the Haybrooks, root and branch, would have considered it an unpardonable insult had I neglected to invite her. And now, Louie, who do you think I want you to take for your partner?"

"I am sure I don't know," laughed Louie. "I hope and trust it isn't Howard King, for he does waltz so horribly, although, poor fellow, I suppose he ought not to be blamed for what he evidently cannot help."

"Do you think I would give you him?" said Mrs. Van Alstyne, merrily. "No, indeed. You remember the gentleman I introduced you to the other evening at Maude Farnum's reception, don't you, a Mr. Glenmore? Well, Louie you, will do me a great favor if you will take him for your partner."

A faint flush crept over Louie's fair face.

"Certainly I will," she murmured, bending her head suddenly over Mrs. Van Alstyne's horribly ugly little English pug dog which that lady carried everywhere with her, and which, after running, or rather waddling about the reception room for awhile, had at last allowed Louie to take him on her lap where he lay scowling viciously, after the manner of his kind.

"You see," continued Mrs. Van Alstyne, "Roy Glenmore is not acquainted with many of our set—he knows very few of the young ladies. He dined with us last evening, and when I told him I should insist upon his coming to this German, he said probably he had never met one of the young ladies I intended to invite. I told him he had met one of them at least, and that if he would promise me he would come I would promise him that one for a partner. He remembered you perfectly, Louie and said in his quiet way, 'If Miss Anthon is willing to take me for a partner, I shall be very glad to come.'"

The flush deepened upon Louie's face, her small head drooped lower over the petted little animal which lay half asleep in her lap.

"Who is he, anyway, Kate?" asked Muriel, a little anxiously.

"I knew you would ask that," laughed Mrs. Van Alstyne; then more seriously, "Who is he, Muriel? He is, without exception, the noblest, truest young man I have ever met. Mr. Van Alstyne brought him to the house. He is connected with some banking-house down-town, and Harry met him and liked him so much, that he brought him home with him one evening, because he wanted to have me meet him. That was early in the fall, and since then he has been to our house very often. Both Mr. Van Alstyne and I have really an affection for him—no one could help liking him; he has some magnificent qualities, and he is so different from most of the young men."

The same thing Louie had said of him. There was an earnest light in the girl's brown eyes; she liked Mrs. Van Alstyne better than she had ever liked her before, because she had spoken so warmly of the man of whose life she, Louie, knew nothing, whom she had never met but once, with whom she had only spoken a few words, yet of whose nobility and truth she was so sure.

"But the family!" murmured Muriel, hesitatingly, evidently not quite satisfied. "Are the Glenmores people of wealth and good social position?"

"My dear Muriel, I really cannot tell you anything about the Glenmore family; I only know that Roy has neither parents, sister, nor brother; that his uncle, who, I believe, is his sole relative, is one of the firm of Disbrow & Co.; it used to be R. P. Morehead & Co., but since Mr. Morehead's death, his son-in-law, Mr. Disbrow, has been the head of the firm. That is all I know about Roy Glenmore's family, and I don't care to know anything more; he is a gentleman in every sense of the word, and it makes no difference to me what his grandparents were. After all, Muriel," and Mrs. Van Alstyne laughed, "What does it amount to, anyway, who one's dead and gone ancestors were? We have to do with the living, not with the dead; and, besides I think with Tennyson that

Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood.

Although, for aught I know to the contrary Roy Glenmore may have Norman blood in his veins."

The time came when Mrs. Van Alstyne remembered those words of hers. "Roy Glenmore may have Norman blood in his veins."

"I do not agree with you, Kate," said Muriel, firmly. "I think it makes a vast difference who, as you say, one's dead and gone ancestors were. You cannot expect to gather grapes from thistles, nor find in wild flowers the same fragrance that you do in cultivated ones. Blood will tell, and neither my husband nor myself would ever consent to Louie marrying any man of whose antecedents we were not perfectly sure, of whose family we had not thorough knowledge."

"You ought to have been born in England," returned Mrs. Van Alstyne, good-humoredly; "your ideas are entirely too aristocratic for an equal born American woman. Run and put your things on, Louie, we will go and order those German favors this morning. You need not wait lunch for her, Muriel; we will have our lunch somewhere."

It was a very thoughtful face that looked back at Louie Anthon as she stood before the mirror in her own room and fastened on her dainty little hat.

"I do not think mamma is quite right," she said to herself. "It seems to me that it is not birth that makes a man, but worth—true, honest worth."

And I do not know what you think about it, my friend, but it seems to me that Louie was right.

CHAPTER XXXI.

Why it was she anticipated this German of Mrs. Van Alstyne's with more glad excitement than she had done any entertainment so far that season Louie did not ask herself. Nor did she question why she gave the subject of her dress for that evening more careful thought than was usual for her. She generally left the designing of her pretty toilets to her mother; this time she had her own ideas as to the combination of colors and materials, which she insisted upon having carried out to the letter. The result met with even Muriel's sincere approval—and Muriel was a connisseur in matters of dress—the exquisitely lovely toilet had a dash of originality about it which made it simply charming.

"Really, Louie, I think I shall let you design my next dress for me," said Muriel, laughingly, when this creation of feminine thought and skill had been sent home from the dressmaker's. "This one of yours looks as though an artist had designed it. Worth himself could not have gotten up anything prettier."

The night of the German came—a clear, frost night, with the nearly full moon hanging like a huge silver lamp in the dark blue heavens. Very carefully Louie made her toilet; never had she been more particular as to the arrangement of her soft curls, the placing of her flowers. She certainly ought to have been satisfied—and I think she was—when the last bracelet had been clasped, the last flower disposed of, for no mirror ever reflected a lovelier face, a more daintily clad form.

"I think I will do, mamma," she murmured, with a little low, pleased laugh, as she turned from the mirror and took up her ermine-lined cloak.

"I think you will, dear," said Muriel, with a smile, thinking to herself, "There will be no one there so lovely as my Louie, my little girl." And the French maid, left alone in the room, said to herself, as she gathered up the little accessories which lay scattered about on Louie's dressing table.

"Mademoiselle Louie, she is more than *tres jolie*; she is what in my country they call *ravisant*."

There were many exquisitely dressed young ladies and faultlessly attired young men assembled in Mrs. Van Alstyne's brilliantly lighted parlors when Louie entered them. There were flowers and music, and there was Roy Glenmore—Roy, whose handsome face was a trifle paler than usual, as he took in his own the little gloved hand Louie extended to him.

Of course everybody knows what a German is; and though this of Mrs. Van Alstyne's was an exceptionally brilliant one, though the favors were exquisite, the music perfect, still probably to a great many of the young people who were present it was very like other fashionable Germans. But to Louie Anthon it was totally unlike any other German she had ever attended. She said to herself, "It is because the music is so lovely, and Mr. Glenmore is such a perfect waltzer." Was it only because Roy Glenmore was such a superb waltzer that, when with his arm around her, her head almost touching his breast, they floated down the long room together, a sense of happiness crept over Louie? Was it only because they never once got out of step that there was a vague, unlanguaged wish in her heart that life was one long waltz, and she could dance it through with him?

Before the evening was half over she felt well acquainted with him, as though they had known each other for a long time. Still, although she could and did talk to him without a particle of embarrassment, though he seemed to have the power of drawing out in words her prettiest, brightest fancies, she did not very often dare to look straight up into his face, for something in those dark, earnest eyes made her breath come more quickly, brought a flush upon her face.

At last the German came to a close, and Roy Glenmore and Louie, having walked slowly up and down the parlors and through the wide hall, wandered into a small room which Mrs. Van Alstyne had devoted to a rare collection of foreign photographs and curios.

They were standing side by side before a curiously carved table, Louie idly turning over the pages of an album, Roy, his eyes fastened upon the lovely face which was like a flower in its exquisite coloring, when the musicians struck up a waltz in answer to some one's petition for "just one more waltz." The music was exquisitely lovely—soft, melting, dreamy; they had played that same waltz once before that evening, and Louie had danced it with some one else, with a vague regret, too, that the same one was not Roy Glenmore.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MORALS FOR SUNDAY CONTEMPLATION

If you wish to be as happy as a king look at those who haven't as much as you, not at those who have more.

He who imitates what is evil always goes beyond the example that is set; on the contrary, he who imitates what is good always falls short.

An observing person says "Some men are like an umbrella with a crook handle. They are always hanging around in out-of-the-way places, and are never to be found when they are wanted."

It has been well said that no man ever sank under the burden of the day. It is when to-morrow's burden is added to the burden of to-day that the weight is more than men can bear.

Youth will never live to age without t keep themselves in breath with exercise, a in heart with joyfulness. Too much thinking doth consume the spirits; and oft it falls out, that while one thinks too much of doing, he leaves to do the effect of his thinking.

The best way to discover the manifold uses of friendship is to cast about and see how many things there are which a man cannot do for himself, and it will appear that it was a sparing speech of the ancients to say that "a friend is another himself," for a friend is more than himself.

There is no more fatal mistake than that of drawing sharp lines between pleasure and duty, and relegating the one to the lower nature, and confining the other to the higher. They are meant to go hand in hand, purifying and sweetening the whole of our nature and the whole of life. What we need is, not to limit, but to extend the realm of each, so that duty may become a pleasure, and pleasure may be seen to be a duty.

Pleasure is a shadow, wealth and power a pageant, but knowledge is ecstatic in enjoyment—perennial in fame, unlimited in space, and infinite in duration. In the performances of its sacred offices it fears no danger, spares no expense; looks into the volcano, dives into the ocean, perforates the earth, wings its flight into the skies, encircles the globe, explores sea and land; contemplates the distant, examines the minute, comprehends the great, ascends to the sumblime; no place to remote for its grasp, no heavens too exalted for its reach.

Intelligence in Animals.

Mr. Romanes remarks in his book that there are few recorded instances of intelligence in bears; the following facts may therefore be worth recording: In the Clifton Zoological Gardens there are two female polar bears, between 2½ and three years old, which came here quite young. One of these shows remarkable intelligence in cracking cocoanuts. A nut was thrown to day in the tank; it sank a long way, and the bear waited quietly till after some time it rose a little out of her reach. She then made a current in the water with her paw, and thus brought it within reach. This habit has already been noticed several times in polar bears. She then took it on shore and tried to break it by leaning her weight on it with one paw. Failing in this, she took the nut between her fore paws, raised herself on her hind legs to her full height, and threw the nut forward against the bars of the den, 3 or 4 feet off. She then again leaned her weight on it, hoping she had cracked it, but failed again. She then repeated the process, this time successfully. The keeper told me she employed the same method to break the leg-bone of a horse. That this is the result of individual experience, and not of instinct, is clear from the fact that her companion has not learned the trick of opening them thus, nor could this one do it when she first came. The method of throwing it is precisely similar to that adopted by the Cebus monkey described by Mr. Romanes.—*Nature.*

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

The Fate Which has Befallen Some Historic Ones.

All is not gold that glitters, even in Burke's Peerage, that volume which Thackeray used to call the "Englishman's Bible." A descendant of the Plantagenets was not long since living at a laborer at Kettering. The name had become shortened to Plant. The descendants of another royal stock, the Earl of Kent, sixth son of Edward I, are to be found in very humble occupations. One was a butcher at Hales Owen, Mr. Joseph Smart; another, George Wilmot, kept the turnpike gate at Cooper's Bank near Dudley. Another descendant of a royal line, of the blood of the Duke of Gloucester, fifth son of Edward III. was the late sexton of St. George's, Hanover Square, London. There are many descendants of ancient families in humble life, while pretenders and rich parvenus assume the names. Very few of the peers are the lineal representatives of old houses. The Percy is a Smithson, Paget is a Bailey, Marlborough is a Spencer, not a Churchill; Coke Earl of Leicester, is not a Coke, but a Roberts; Earl Lucie is not a Moreton, but a Reynolds. It is said that not five hundred "county families" in England can trace their pedigree beyond the time of the roll of Battle Abbey, but it is now known that the monks had no more scruples of conscience in interpolating a name to please the ambitious and powerful of their day, than a modern herald or seal-engraver at giving a retired grocer or broker any number of quarterings on the arms he may be willing to pay for.

A Kindly Man.

A young physician informed a pretty lady patient, who was suffering from chronic sore throat, that the only sure cure for it was a beard.

"That's of no interest to me," she replied. "I've got no beard."

"True," he replied, gallantry, "but you can use mine as often as you want to."

They were married a few months later.

Mr. Grant, of Valley Plain, Marion Co., Ga., has a curiosity in a calf 4 weeks old, that has no hair, is of a brown color and very much resembles a young elephant in appearance.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, MARCH 15, 1883.

A SLANDER NAILED.

The Belleville *Ontario*, of Tuesday, 9th inst., contained the following:—

"We are creditably informed that the editor of the Madoc REVIEW agreed to support Mr. Vankleek in the recent election if he was given the Government printing for the riding. Upon this understanding, we believe, Messrs. Vankleek, Cross, Dale & Co. made such arrangements as resulted in the public printing being done at the REVIEW office. How the editor kept his promise may be judged by a reference to the columns of his paper. Not a line favorable to Mr. Vankleek's election, as distinguished from Mr. Wood's candidature, appeared during the campaign. The fact is, the REVIEW is an ultra Tory paper, compelled to assume an independent attitude for prudential reasons. The MAIL would be as likely to support Mr. Vankleek's candidature in North Hastings as the REVIEW. Either the above mentioned gentlemen were greatly deceived by the editor, or they wilfully deceived the Government."

From the first line to the last the above is a tissue of the most deliberate falsehoods and basest slanders that ever candidate for stygian honors uttered—the contemptible out-put of the avaricious and niggardly brain of the proprietor of the *Ontario*, T. C. Carman, in order to give vent to his filthy spleen at losing the public printing at the late election, which was done where it rightly should be done, at an office within the Riding. Were it not for the cowardly and unprovoked manner in which he drags the names of his political friends before the public, we would scarcely pause to notice the malicious attack of the unprincipled falsifier, but allow him to wallow, like his kindred race, in his own repugnant mire, since we had long ago discovered that the blatant and miserly proprietor of that disreputable sheet knows no language but that of slander in dealing with those who have in any way touched his god, or in other words his pocket. We positively deny that we were ever asked or that we ever agreed to support Mr. Vankleek, for any consideration, and consequently that the above named gentleman or any one else never made arrangements for giving us the printing upon this understanding. The statement that "the REVIEW is an ultra Tory paper" is as false as his first sentence is untruthful, and we defy him to point to an issue of this paper in which we say one word in preference of either political party, to the disparagement of the other. The closing sentence is more disgraceful and libelous, if such could be, than the others, and like the rest is as untruthful as this exponent of mendacity could possibly make it. We hurl the infamous slanders both against ourselves and the gentlemen mentioned back into the face of this miserable traducer of honest men's characters, who originated it, and we repeat that whoever says the editor of the REVIEW ever asked, or was ever promised, or that one word was ever said in regard to our support or even vote at this election, by any one, either Grit or Tory, in consideration of public printing, or anything else, we brand them as being as false and untruthful as the author of the above paragraph, and we know this is a stigma the worst knave outside the state prison would not care to assume. Our readers, we are sure, will pardon us the use of this seeming strong language. It is necessary in this case. Milder language would fail in its effect on the despised author of such a gross slander against our public reputation, and that of the gentlemen whose names he has thus dragged unfavorably before the public. The whole story is but a dastardly attempt to injure the proprietor of the REVIEW, against whom this fellow, Carman, has ever held a grudge amounting to hatred since we came to the county and relieved many hundred of his subscribers from the imposition of paying two or three times for his paper. In this case he has proved himself to be more fool than knave, although liberally gifted in both respects, since for the gratification of his own petty spite at losing a few dollars worth of printing he has not scrupled to sacrifice the reputation of his party in North Hastings, and which he has done with foul falsehoods as well—the base ingrate! We do not ask him to retract his gratuitous slanders; such we would consider a greater insult than his vituperative abuse. We feel sorry for the Reform party of Hastings who are obliged to put up with such base offerings from this hide-bound falsifier of facts, and we cannot but feel profound pity for the creature itself, although its conduct in this matter were more deserving of a coat of tar and feathers.

On the strength of the above false statement, the *Intelligencer* naturally enough a few days later made a vigorous attack on the Reform party and the gentlemen mentioned in particular, for what it is pleased to term "Grit corruption in North Hastings," and scathingly denounces such an attempt to buy an independent press like the REVIEW. The *Intelligencer* wrote under the supposition "that the *Ontario's* story was true," and it took full advantage of the seeming disgraceful position in which this long-eared brayer (he has not half the sense of that animal,) placed the party. Now that we have shown that there is not one word of truth in the charge, that it was only the silly and revengeful vaporings of a man who must needs relieve his bile even if he has to do so at the expense of truth and friends, and who by his disreputable conduct places himself in the position of a political renegade, meriting the contempt of every honest and respectable Reformer in the County, we hope our more liberal and honest contemporary will do these gentlemen the scant justice to at least give publicity to our refutation of their detractor's contemptible accusation. The very fact of T. C. Carman defaming the character of his own political friends because his pocket suffered the loss of a few dollars, who is willing to trade on their reputation for his own pecuniary benefit, is a striking evidence of the detestable character of the man, and serves only to bring the nauseous odor of his political perfidy home. It would have been much more to the credit of the *Intelligencer*, however, had it waited until the truth of the charges were known before it proceeded to abuse these gentlemen, especially Mr. Vankleek, who neither by word or act had any part in our securing the public printing. Its unseemly censure, therefore, only "kicks back" upon itself, and leaves it in a not very dignified position for a respectable journal. Will our contemporary make the *amende honorable?*

As for the treacherous calumniator who runs the *Ontario*, we have a dose in reserve for him.

OUR READERS will remember that some months ago mention was made in the columns of the REVIEW of the probable appointment of Sir John A. Macdonald as successor to the Marquis of Lorne, as Governor General of Canada. The rumor gained a good deal of publicity at the time among the leading journals of the Dominion, of both sides of politics, but the question has just been settled by the chieftain himself, in the House a few days ago. In reply to a motion for a return of correspondence in reference to the selection of a successor to Lorne, Sir John made the following explanation:—He said he had no aspirations, and if he had there was not the remotest chance of these aspirations being satisfied. "The subject has been discussed in the press, and my name has appeared in the newspapers. I believe it was instigated in the first place by the correspondent of one of the New York newspapers, and the Canadian newspapers have taken it up during the summer, when I suppose there was little else to talk about. That subject was thoroughly aired at the time of confederation, and one of the great advantages we have in Canada—an advantage we got from the mother country—that as the Queen in England stands far above all parties, holds the balance between parties, and carries out the constitutional principle, taking her advisers from the people through their representatives of the sovereign standing above and aloof from all parties, and holding the balance between them. I should think it the greatest misfortune, as I said in 1865 and 1866, should any alteration in that system take place."

MR. WOOD, member for Brockville, has introduced a bill empowering the courts to award a flogging to wife-beaters.

THE British Government has decided to interfere in the Transvaal to protect the natives against the oppression of the Boers.

DURING January and February of the present year 12,048 immigrants arrived in this country, as against 8,477 during the corresponding period last year. Of these arrivals for the current year, 5,456 were passengers for the United States, as against 5,191 for the past year leaving the number who remained in Canada 6,592, as against 2,286 in 1882.

Post Office Statistics.

The report of the Postmaster General for the year ending June 30th, 1882, has been received. It is a voluminous document comprising some seven or eight hundred pages, made up principally of statistics in connection with the mail service of the Dominion. Some of the facts contained therein are of general interest, but we select the following as particularly interesting to our readers in this county:—

Total No. of postoffices in the Dominion	6,171
Number of miles post route	45,497
Letters	86,200,000
Post cards	11,300,000
Registered letters	2,650,000
Free letters	2,300,000
Newspapers	12,975,000
Total revenue	$2,122,098.44
Expenditure	2,459,356.48
Total amount deposited in savings bank during year	6,435,089.00
Total amount on deposit	9,473,661.53

The following is a statement of the expenses of mail distribution in North Hastings for the year:—

Madoc and Marmora, N. McWilliams (3 months)	$ 50 00
" Quesnelboro', M. McLean	167 00
" R'y station, S. Barnum	62 60
" Thanet, J. Smith	300 00
Bancroft and Chaddr, B. H. Sweet	54 00
" Hyde, A Sutherland	29 48
Belleville and Bridgewater, J. Campbell	480 00
" Madoc, S. Sargent	574 00
" Stirling, D. Canniff	540 00
Boulter and Combermere, J. Linch	67 70
" L'Amable, T. Walker	97 00
Bridgewater and Flinton, W. Wager	424 80
" Rimington, W. Kellar	180 00
Deloro and Madoc, J. W. Loveridge (2 mos.)	48 32
Glenmire and Millbridge, S. Armstrong	32 00
Marmora and Norwood, J. Vosburg	220 00
" Stirling, N. McWilliams	220 00
" Wariston, D. H. Vansickle	35 00
Maynooth & Montegle Valley, P. J. Green	78 00
" Thanet, W. Jarman	840 00
Nugent and Thanet, J. Nugent	45 00
St. Ola and Thwaites, W. Morton, 6 mos.	20 00
Thanet and The Ridge, J. Henderson	39 00
Malone and Marmora, G. Richardson	95 00

The following is the revenue and expenditure of some of the postoffices in the Riding:

Postoffice.	Revenue.	Salary.	Allow.
Madoc	$1,948 37	$509	$120
Marmora	528 33	182	12
Stirling	1,092 20	3 8	32
Bridgewater	267 77	132	24
Deloro (from Dec. 1881.	93 20	3 33	—
Cooper	36 83	12	—
Rimington	25 87	10	—
Eldorado	62 34	12	—
Bannockburn	54 62	20	—
Malone	24 35	10	—
Millbridge	89 71	32	—
Thanet	45 20	18	—
L'Amable	17 16	34	24
Bancroft, including arrears	187 30	73	—
Maynooth	283 10	56	—
Moira	67 25	24	—
Boulter, from Oct. '81	55 10	20	14
Ivanhoe	65 94	30	—
Holloway	71 05	36	—
West Huntingdon	71 90	22	—
Belleville	13,581 65	3,170	740
Trenton	2,938 15	672	200
Descronto, incl'g arrears	2,483 49	470	80

Three of Kingston's heavy citizens weigh just 700 pounds.

KIDNEY DISEASE.

Pain, Irritation, Retention, Incontinence Deposits, Gravel, &c., cured by "Buchupaiba." $1.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

No. 4 Company, Attention!

THE members of No. 4 Company, 49th Battalion, are requested to meet at the armory on Monday evening next, 19th inst. and hand in all articles of old clothing in their possession. Every article must be returned by that date.

W. S. VOLUME,
Captain.

Madoc, March 15th, 1883.

SPRING HILL CHEESE FACTORY.

A BUSINESS meeting of the stockholders and directors of the Spring Hill Cheese Factory will be held at the village of Madoc, on Saturday, 17th March, at 12 o'clock, noon, for selling milk routes and whey and other business.

D. McKENZIE,
President.

March 6th, 1883. 207-2w

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Corporation of the Township of Wollaston will pass a By-law at its next meeting, to be held the 29th of March, next, for the purpose of establishing the following roads:—

1st—To start from lot 30 in the 4th concession, crossing lots up to 25, thence to the 5th concession by lots 24 and 23, thence to the 6th concession, following the Gibson line as near as possible, terminating on lot 21 in said concession.

2nd—To start from lots 15 and 16 in the 12th concession, leading from the Coe Hill mine to the Farsday line. The proposed road will be divided from the line between the 15 and 16th concessions, on lot 15 in the 13th concession, on lot 16 in the 14th concession, and on lot 15 in the 15th and 16th concessions.

H. T. MILLER,
Township Clerk.

The Ridge, March 5th, 1883. 207-4t

Glen Lewis Mills!

HAVING put the above mills in first-class repair, I am prepared to give all who may favor me with their gristing, the best of satisfaction. All who bring

Over 12 Bush. Wheat

will get it put through the Merchant Bolts, where they will get a superior article, as there are three reels to dress the flour instead of one, like the Common Bolt.

CRACKING

Cracking done for 7 cents per bag for all who may want to pay. The HIGHEST CASH PRICE paid for wheat. Please give me a call and be convinced.

M. G. EASTON.

Glen Lewis, Feb. 24, 1883. 206-4w

A Tumble in Groceries.

The undersigned begs to announce a great clearing sale of Groceries, Crockery, Wines and Liquors, in order to make room for spring stock.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Jan. 25, 1883.

Watch Making and Jewelry.

ESTABLISHED 1856.

I TAKE the opportunity of informing my friends and the public in general that I am showing the best, largest, and choicest stock of

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
FANCY GOODS

that were ever shown in Madoc.

The stock is well selected and will be found to be of the newest patterns and designs, and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Please call and examine

Respectfully,

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1882.

Crompton Corsets

—IN ALL THE—

LATEST STYLES,

—TA THE—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

NEW SPRING GOODS!

NEW SPRING GOODS!

Constantly Arriving at

JOHN ROBERTSON'S

(St. Lawrence street, Madac.)

H|A|R|D|W|A|R|E.

Now is the time to

LEAVE YOUR ORDER

— FOR —

SAP BUCKETS

A full supply of

SPRINGS,
AXLES,
RIMS,
HUBS,
Spokes,
&c., &c.,

—AT—

John Dale & Son's
HARDWARE STORE.

East Durham street, Madoc.

Remnants! Remnants!

For the next few weeks the undersigned will hold a

Clearing - Out - Sale!

of Remnants and winter goods to make room for his spring stock. Goods marked down to cost. Call and see for yourself.

M. MLEAN.

Madoc, January 25th, 1883.

301

Latest Local Lines.

—Shanty men are returning.

—One week from next Sunday is Easter.

—Wiggins' storm failed to strike Madoc.

—Saturday next, 17th, is St. Patrick's Day.

—The hematite mine is closed down for good.

—A quantity of dry or green hardwood or dry softwood wanted. Apply at this office.

—Mr. R. J. McNeill continues steadily to improve.

—Signs of spring have already put in an appearance.

—Butter is *down* to 27c in Port Hope. It is *up* to 25c in Madoc.

—The "light fantastic" will be tripped to perfection in the Masonic Hall to-night.

—The Oddfellows of this district are beginning to think about their anniversary celebration, the 26th of April.

—Our merchants are getting in their spring stocks, judging by the boxes and bales we notice piled upon the sidewalks.

—The new uniform for No. 4 Company, arrived here this week, and will be distributed to the members as soon as possible.

—The Napanee *Beaver* says:—"Mr. Murney McCoy, of Madoc, paid his friends a visit this week, having been on a trip to Boston."

—Sleigh loads of material such as ropes, canoes, &c., for the spring drives, are almost daily passing through this village on their way North.

—Eve was the only woman who never threatened to go and live with mamma; and Adam was the only man who never tantalized his wife about "the way mother used to cook."

—And now Vennor comes forward with the prediction that the present month is to be one of the roughest experienced for many years. Snow is to fall in great quantities up till April.

—Where are Madoc's fast wood cutters? The Napanee *Beaver* is blowing about a man in that town who has sawed a cord of wood in three quarters of an hour, and wants to know who can beat it. Knights of the sawhorse, come forth.

—Madoc Lodge of Oddfellows is expecting a visit from Bro. W. C. Scott, the genial and talented editor of the *Dominion Oddfellow*, in the near future. Bro. Scott is said to be the best posted in the unwritten work of the order of any Oddfellow in the district.

—A slight commotion was caused on Durham street on Saturday by two teams running away from Moon's yard. They had gone but a few yards up street, however, when one horse was knocked down, the other sleigh running over it. Both were thus stopped.

—Mrs. Wright and Mr. E. Langman evidently don't appreciate our law-givers in Madoc, as they went all the way to Belleville on Monday to settle a dispute regarding a building of the latter's on the former's property. Judge Lazier dismissed the case, each party to pay their own costs, and Mr. Langman to move his building before the 21st.

—That Valentine *fracas* is not settled yet, it seems. The case was withdrawn from the magistrate's hands on account of the wrong party being summoned, and now we are informed a couple of other married men have been drawn into the vortex. It is even said that the magistrate was consulted by an interested lady, who thirsts for law. Our reporter has also been threatened! Where is Chief Bills?

Moving Away.

Another old resident of this township is soon to take his departure from this part of the country. Mr. Alex. McInroy, who for some time past has been "running" the boarding house at the Wollaston mine, intends leaving sometime in April to take up his residence in the County of Middlesex.

One of the Chieftain's Jokes.

The Napanee *Beaver* says:—When the bill for the incorporation of H. H. Rathbun & Sons came up for its second reading, Mr. Mackenzie thought some information ought to be supplied as to what the company wished to engage in. Sir John replied that it was an omnibus bill, as the company proposed to do almost everything.

Personal.

We had a call yesterday from T. P. Pearce, Esq., the popular Reeve of Marmora & Lake. He reports having lost three days in making the trip from Marmora to Belleville and back, having come over on Monday, in time for the afternoon train, which was unfortunately "snowed in." Mr. Pearce purchased the bankrupt boot and shoe stock of John Grant, but has not yet decided whether to dispose of the Madoc branch here, or move the stock to Marmora.

Entertainment at L'Amable.

L'Amable is ahead of Madoc in one particular at least; it can boast of a dramatic company. On Monday, March 26th inst., the ladies and gentlemen of that place intend giving a grand entertainment, in aid of the Episcopal clergyman there. They will produce the drama, "Dearer than Life," and afterwards the farce, entitled "More blunders than one." These ladies and gentlemen are to be highly commended for their enterprise in introducing the drama so far back as L'Amable and we hope they will have a crowded house.

Another Blockade.

The severe wind storm on Monday last again blockaded this end of the Midland R'y. The morning train from here got to Belleville all right, and returning got as far as the Marmora road on time, when it was found that such drifts had accumulated on the track as to prevent them getting up to the station. The passengers and mails were, however, brought up by 'bus. It was found impossible to shovel their way through, and the snow plow was sent for, which arrived about dark, and it was nearly midnight before it forced a passage to the station.

Militia Matters.

The following officers in this county have just had their confirmation of rank gazetted in the *Official Gazette*:—Captain James A. Orr, V. B., No. 6 Company, 49th Battalion, from 12th January, 1883; Captain J. E. Walmsley, V. B., No. 6 Company, 15th Battalion, from 12th January, 1883; Lieutenant J. R. Orr, V. B., No. 4 Company, 49th Battalion, from 12th January, 1883; 2nd Lieutenant John Graham, V. B., No. 3 Company, 49th Battalion, from 12th January, 1883. The following certificates have been issued by the Ontario School of Mititary Instruction: First-Class Certificate: Edward G. Ponton, formerly Captain 49th Battalion. Second-Class Certificates:—Captain J. A. Orr, 49th Batt.; Capt. J. E. Walmsley, 15th Batt.; Lieut. J. R. Orr, 49th Batt. 2nd Lieut. John Graham, 49th Battalion.

The New Grand Master.

Mr. William Johnson, of this city, consequent upon the retirement of Mr. David Marshall, who had for some years past held that high and honorable position, has been elected Right Worthy Grand Master of the Loyal Orange Association of Ontario East. The honor thus conferred upon Mr. Johnson has been worthily bestowed. Active, earnest, energetic, able and honest, Mr. Johnson has won distinction in every organization with which he has connected himself; and we do not flatter in saying that he will be a worthy successor of the celebrated gentlemen who preceded him in the position to which he has been chosen, namely Hon. M. Bowell, Col. Merrick, M. P. P., (now M. W. [illegible] A.), John White, M. P., and David Marshall. We congratulate Mr. Johnson on his new distinction, and his brethren on their happy choice of an executive officer. —Belleville *Intelligencer*.

Death of Capt. Mitchell.

A telegram yesterday from Mr. Charles S. Mitchell, Norway, Mich., to Mr. Robert Simmons, of this village, contained the sad intelligence of the death of Capt. John P. Mitchell, which occurred in New Mexico, on Tuesday evening, whither he had gone a few weeks ago for his health. Capt. Mitchell was well known in these parts, having been one of the first to interest himself in the iron deposits of North Hastings and having had large interests in the leading mines here. His many friends here will regret to hear of his sudden death.

The Duty on Iron Ore.

The *Ontario* says:—"The duty on iron ore has been placed at 75c per ton by the U. S. Congress. This will injuriously affect the ore mining of this county. All the ore goes to the states. The development of the mineral wealth of North Hastings is largely conducted by American capital. The Midland Railway authorities had made preparations for a large trade in iron ore next season, but if the increased duty effects the export of this raw material, as is expected will be the case, the local railway authorities will meet with considerable difficulty."

Moving a House

The somewhat peculiar undertaking of moving a large house from Madoc to the Wollaston mine is now engaging the attention of Mr. Duncan Macbeth, of this village. The building was put together in sections by Rathbun & Sons, of Deseronto, and shipped to Madoc this station. From here it will be drawn by sleighs to Wollaston, making nearly a dozen and a half loads. Mr. Macbeth had it all moved as far as Thanet the beginning of the week, and is now taking it from that place to its destination. The building is all ready to put together as soon as it arrives, and is intended for a large boarding house at the Cochill mine.

Astronomical.

An exchange dips into astronomy with the following result:—The March moon fulls on the 3rd at 1.20 o'clock in the evening. The full March moon plays an important part in the affairs of men. For as she fulls three days after the vernal equinox, she determines, in accordance with the law, that Easter shall fall on the following Sunday, the 25th, and Easter in turn determines the other moveable feasts and fasts of the church. The short time intervening between the vernal equinox and the full of the moon brings Easter this year within three days of the earliest date the festival could occur. In 1818 Easter fell on the 22nd of March, the earliest date possible. Such will not be the case again either in this or the following century.

MARRIED.

MERCHANT—McDOUGELL.—On March 3rd, at the Methodist parsonage, Madoc, by the Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., Wm. Merchant to Mary Jane McDougell, both o. Huntingdon.

FLIES AND BUGS.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

Holloway's Pills.—Weary of Life.—Derangement of the liver is one of the most efficient causes of dangerous diseases, and the most prolific source of those melancholy forebodings which are worse than death itself. A few doses of these noted Pills act magically in dispelling low spirits, and repelling the covert attacks made on the nerves by excessive heat, impure atmospheres, over-indulgence, or exhausting excitement. The most shattered constitution may derive benefit from Holloway's Pills, which will regulate disordered action, brace the nerves, increase the energy of the intellectual faculties, and revive the failing memory. By attentively studying the instructions for taking these Pills and exolicitly putting them in practice, the most despondng will soon feel confident of a perfect recovery.

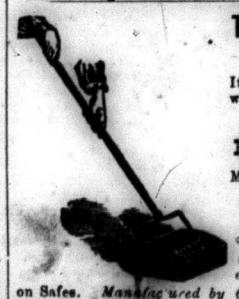
Two German immigrants walked from Belleville to Watertown last week.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

:oxo:

NEW TINSHOP!

Stoves and Tinware,
House Furnishings & Hardware.
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS and PUTTY.
Please give me a call.
(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)



THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER
is the BEST SWEEPER made.

:o:

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

x

BICYCLES! - BICYCLES

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages.
The Best ever made in Canada.
Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provi-

on Safes. *Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont.* 264

E. L. WEISS

has removed to his

New Shop,

—FIRST DOOR—

South of Dale's.

FELT BOOTS.

:o:

We have now on hand a full supply of Men's Felt Boots, at close prices.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Jan. 1st, 1883.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES' SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

The Parliamentary crisis continues to absorb attention in New Brunswick.

It is now considered doubtful whether the Quebec House will prorogue before Easter.

The Montreal civic revenue this year is $1,758,043; an increase of $25,000 over last year.

A Customs seizure of jewellery at Fort Erie has been made amounting to $1,000 or $2,000.

Wells, a bucket-shop keeper, has absconded from Montreal with $5,000 of other people's money.

The Winnipeg city debentures have been offered on the London Market at seven per cent. premium.

The total amount subscribed in Hamilton for the relief of sufferers by the German floods, has reached $1,287.

Rumour says that the Montreal Bank has shut down on another large London house, and that a suspension is likely.

A man named Garret Flyn was killed in Vale county, New Glasgow, by a fall of coal in the Pillar works.

The Molsons Bank, London, has caused a writ to be issued against the Globe Agricultural Works Company for $100,000.

The charge of embezzlement brought against Deputy Sheriff Gibson, of Wentworth, by the sheriff has fallen through.

Cardinal Simeoni, in a letter to the Archbishop of Quebec, severely condemns the interference in political elections of the clergy.

Three more bodies stolen from St. Scholastique Cemetery a few days ago, are being looked for in the dissecting room at Montreal.

A Mrs. Nally and her daughter were killed near Canterbury station, N. B., by a sleigh which they occupied being struck by a train.

Magistrate Bartlett, of Windsor, has reviewed the testimony taken at the Maher inquest, and deems it strong evidence against the prisoners.

This year some 50,000 logs will be driven down the Mississippi by Caldwall & Sons. Just what P. McLaren is going to do about it is not known.

Henry Joseph Lyall, who is said to belong to Port Hope, was arrested recently at Hamilton for obtaining money on false pretences and forgery.

Charles Pigeon, a Montreal barber, has disappeared, and so has a Lowell woman named Gilman. Mrs. Pigeon and two children are left behind in Lowell.

The Imperial Government, it is suggested, will assume the expense of sending out ten thousand Irish agriculturists to the Canadian North-west during May and June next.

Holders of tickets in the recent Masonic lottery resident in London have been summoned. Manager Brunton is among the number, to answer to a charge of encouraging lotteries.

Michael and Henry Kinehan and Thomas Craig, were committed at Kingston recently, on a charge of stabbing one McCullough at the Village of Verona, in the county of Addington on election night.

Judge Ramsay of Montreal, gave the Grand Jury a lecture upon the sanctity of the oath, remarking that he did not know why some people required an affirmation when there was one included in the oath.

The Grand Trunk Railway for the period between the 12th August and 31 December, shows a balance sufficient to pay the full interest upon the first and second preference stocks and three and a half per cent. upon the third preference.

Mayor Beaudry was elected to the chief magistracy of Montreal over Mr. Henry Belmur by a majority of 212. J. McShane beat Ald. Kennedy by thirty-six in St. Ann's Ward, and W. D. Stroud outset Ald. Proctor with a majority of 112.

UNITED STATES.

Thos. W. Palmer, of Detroit, has been elected to the United States Senate, receiving seventy-five votes.

A party of ranchmen surprised an Indian camp in Mexico, captured twenty-five squaws, killed ten bucks, and scalped them.

Subscriptions to the Bartholdi statue at New York recently, amounted to $2,500. President White of Cornell University gave $250.

John Goodwin, of Chicopee, Mass., has absconded. He was a contractor and owes from seventy-five to a hundred thousand dollars.

The district Attorney, in a communication to the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, says the Star Route trial will probably last two months longer.

Rev. Howard Crosby, lecturing before the Master Plumbers' Association, said the New York debt of over a hundred millions is solely from the plundering of politicians.

An official statement of the Catholic Churches in the charge of the Augustinian Fathers at Lawrence, Mass., shows the liabilities to be $567,000, and the assets $560,000.

GENERAL.

The plague has appeared in Kurdistan.

The French anarchist Didier has been arrested at Brussels.

All the documents of the "Black Hand" Society are in the hands of the Andalusian Government.

The Prince of Wales recently visited Prince Bismarck, remaining an hour with the eminent statesman.

The British Board of Trade has exonerated the captain of the City of Brussels from blame in the sinking of his steamer.

M. De Lesseps will start from Paris for Tunis on the 12th inst. in connection with the formation of an inland African Sea.

The Socialistic society, the "Black Hand," numbers fifty thousand members, with Geneva as the centre for Western Europe.

The French Minister of War, replying to an interpellation, said the presence of the princes in the army was unconstitutional.

Negotiations for the purpose of inducing the Duke of Cumberland to renounce his claim to the throne of Hanover have been renewed.

The *Journal de Geneve* stigmatizes the action of the police in expelling the Salvation Army from Switzerland as nothing less than a veritable *coup d'etat*.

Mr. Parnell complained in the House against the seeming intention of the Government to relieve the distress in Ireland by the poorhouse and emigration.

The jury in London in the case of the editor, proprietor and printer of the *Free Thinker*, arraigned on a charge of blasphemous libel, disagreed, and a new trial has been ordered.

At the banquet given at Cairo to the British resident officials, a colonel of the Egyptian army arose in his place and offered the toast. "The deliverance of Egypt from the foreigners." He was removed amid excitement.

Big Things on Earth.

The largest inland sea is the Caspian, lying between Europe and Asia. Its greatest length is 700 miles, and its area 180,000 square miles. Great Salt Lake, in Utah, which may be properly termed an inland sea, is about 90 miles long, and has a varying breadth of from 20 to 35 miles. Its surface is 4,200 feet above the level of the sea, whereas the surface of the Caspian is 84 ft. below the ocean level. The biggest trees in the world are the mammoth trees of California. One of a grove in Tulare county, according to measurement made by members of the State Geological Survey, was shown to be 276 feet high, 106 feet in circumference at base, and 76 feet at the point 12 feet above the ground. Some of the trees are 376 feet high, and 34 feet in diameter. Some of the largest that have been felled indicate an age of from 2,000 to 2,500 years.

The largest empire in the world is that of Great Britain, comprising 8,567,658 square miles, more than a sixth part of the land of the globe, and embracing under its rule nearly a sixth part of the population of the world. In territorial extent the United States ranks third, containing 3,580,242 square miles, including Alaska: in population it ranks fourth with its 50,000,000 of people. Russia ranks second, having 8,352,940 square miles. The longest tunnel in the world is that of St. Gothard, on the line of railroad between Lucerne and Milan. The summit of the tunnel is 990 feet below the surface at Andermatt, and 6,600 feet beneath the peak of Kastlehorn of the St. Gothard group. The tunnel is 26 1-2 feet wide, and 19 feet 10 inches from the floor to the crown of the arched roof. It is nine and one-third miles long, one and five-eighth miles longer than the Mont Cenis Tunnel.

The most remarkable whirlpool is the maelstrom of the north-west coast of Norway, and southwest of Moskenesoi, the most southerly of the Lofoden isles. It was once supposed to be unfathomable, but the depth has been shown not to exceed 20 fathoms. The whirlpool is navigable under ordinary circumstances, but when the wind is north-west it often attains great fury, and becomes extremely dangerous. Under strong gales the maelstrom has been shown by official statistics to run at the rate of 26 miles an hour.

The largest library is the Bibliotheque National in Paris, founded by Louis XIV. It contains 2,400,000 volumes, 400,000 pamphlets, 175,000 manuscripts, 300,000 maps and charts, and 150,000 coins and medals. The collection of engravings exceeds 1,300,000, contained in some 20,000 volumes. The portraits number 100,000. The building which contains these treasures is situated on the Rue Richelieu. Its length is 540 feet, its breath 130 feet. The largest library in New York, in respect of separate works, is the Astor. About 190,000 volumes are on its shelves.

The largest desert is that of Sahara, a vast region of Northern Africa, extending from the Atlantic Ocean on the west to the Valley of the Nile on the east. The length from east to west is about 3,000 miles, its average breadth about 900 miles, its are 2,000,000 square miles. The town of Timbuctoo, about nine miles from the Niger river, is surrounded by desert, but at a distance of a few days' journey to the northeast and north are the oases of Mabrook and Arawan. Rain falls in torrents in the Sahara at intervals of five, ten and twenty years. In Summer the heat during the day is excessive, but the nights are often cold. In Winter the temperature is often below freezing point.

An Ambulant Chapel.

Few sites have so curious a history as that of the old chapel-of-ease which formerly stood in Conduit street. As was incidentally mentioned in a Chancery case recently, the land on which Conduit street was built formed in the time of Charles II. a meadow called Conduit Mead. In the next reign, when people began to build in this part of London, there was some difficulty in finding tenants for the houses because of the distance of the surburb from the parish church of St. Martin-in-the-Fields—an obstacle, by the way, which we never heard of the modern house speculator having to encounter. Thus it came about that a chapel-of-ease was erected in the reign of William and Mary. The structure was of wood, and had previously done duty as a travelling "mass-house." So at least, says Pennant. It was built "by James II. for private mass, and was conveyed on wheels, attendant on its royal master's excursions or when he attended his army. Among other places, it visited Hounslow Heath, where it continued some time after the Revolution." In the course of a few years the building—if it may be so termed—became ruinous, when Dr. Denison, the rector of St. Martin's, obtained permission from King William to erect a chapel of brick in its place. The more substantial edifice remained a proprietory chapel until 1875, when, the site having been let on a building lease, it was converted into a tailor's shop.

A bookseller of Claridan, Ia., horsewhipped Dr. Reinhold on the steps of the Post-office, and then called on the Mayor and was fined $25. The Louisville *Courier Journal* suggests that instead of fining the bookseller the Mayor should have bound him over.

LATE NEWS NOTES.

A prohibition bill has been defeated in the Texas Legislature.

Hank Monk, of Carson, Nev., Horace Greeley's famous stage driver, is dead.

In the Missouri House a prohibition amendment was defeated by a test vote of 68 to 59.

Four persons arrested in Trieste in August for sending bombs from Venice have been released.

Daniel Clark sues Louise Gould at Bangor, Me., for $5,000 for breach of promise of marriage.

The silver wedding festivities of the Crown Prince and Princess of Germany were celebrated Wednesday.

Mr. Brewster, Conservative, has been elected for Portarlington, over Mr. Wayne, Nationalist. The vote was 70 to 57.

The new North German Lloyd steamer "Fulda" made a trial trip from Glasgow recently. She showed a speed of 17¼ knots an hour.

A Malta despatch announces that the steamer "William Dickinson has been abandoned. Thirteen of her crew are missing and fourteen saved.

Three emigrants from Trieste and six other persons have been arrested in connection with the throwing of bombs in Rome on Tuesday.

Thirty-eight arrests have been made at Malaga, including an ex-mayor of the city, the charge being that of being concerned in the Socialistic propaganda.

It is stated the police are giving additional protection to Lord Harrington, the War Secretary, because of a discovery of a plot against him.

The Massachusetts House defeated by 127 to 60 a bill giving females a right to vote for city and town offices, and to hold city and town offices.

In the New York Assembly a bill allowing betting on one authorized race track in each county on race days was defeated by 37 to 61.

Wm. H. Kemble, president of the Union Railway, has been arrested and bailed, at Philadelphia charged with assaulting a reporter who tried to interview him.

Sara Bernhardt's creditors appeared in court in Paris on Wednesday. They claim that the amount realized by the sale of her jewellery was insufficient to pay the sum loaned thereon.

The new steamer "Normandie," built for the General Transatlantic Line, made a trial run off the Lizard on Tuesday. She attained a speed of 16½ knots an hour.

In the Spanish Senate on Tuesday, the Marquis de la Vega de Armijo, Minister of Foreign Affairs, denied that negotiations are proceeding for the sale of the Island of Fernando Po to Germany.

The medical firm of Kergan & Kennedy recently received information from Toronto that a peysician named Dr. Michael Hillary, who for the past month has had charge of their business in that city had mysteriously disappeared with a considerable amount of funds belonging to the firm.

In the United States Senate the Committee on Judiciary reported adversely on the bill for the restoration of citizenship to such citizens of the United States as have become naturalized citizens of Great Britain.

The Senate ratified the supplemental extradition treaty with Spain, the treaty with Roumania for the protection of trade marks and treaty of peace, friendship and commerce between the United States and Madagascar.

Miss Margaret, daughter of Thos. Addis Emmet, and niece of Robert Emmet, the Irish patriot, died at N. Y. at the age of 90 years recently. She was the last of the Emmets born in Ireland. She and her father were in prison in Scotland for three years after the execution of Robert.

At a meeting of the National Rifle Association recently the Duke of Cambridge, who presided, said nothing could exceed the kindness and hospitality shown the British team during the last international match. The association looked forward with pleasure to giving an American team a most hearty welcome at Wimbledon.

Byrne, before the public prosecutor at Paris, denied he was guilty of assassination. He refused to reply to further questioning. He is kept a close prisoner. No visitors are allowed to see him. A Council of Ministers will decide whether he will be surrendered. Byrne was arrested on a direct charge of assassination.

The police at Dublin have torn down a placard extensively posted throughout Galway and signed "No. I." The offensive placard simply denies that the person charged with Constable Lutor's murder has turned informer. There is some irritation caused by the action of the police, and threats are being made.

A band of masked and armed men, supposed to be members of a secret society, entered a farm at Puerto Serrano, Andalusia, murdered the men, outraged a woman, and destroyed everything on the place. Several plantations in Andalusia, have been partially destroyed by similar bands. Some emissaries of the secret society, who have been arrested, were found to be furnished with fresh orders from their chief, a schoolmaster, who has been arrested.

The Senate Chambers, Albany, N.Y., was filled with a brilliant audience to hear the arguments before the Senate Finance Committee on the bill for the preservation of the natural scenery at Niagara Falls and laying out a public park there. Ex-Assemblyman Robb, Congressman Dorsheimer, Bishop Doane, of Albany, and ex Senator Sprague, of Buffalo, favored the bill, advancing the same arguments as were made before the Assembly Committee. Mr. Roland Hill, owner of a paper mill at Niagara Falls, opposed the bill, claiming that it was unconstitutional.

Carroll McCaffrey and others have sued James Elverson, proprietor of the Philadelphia *Saturday Night*, whose publication office is situated on Ninth and Spruce sts., alleging that the noise and jarring of his machinery constituted a nuisance, and pray ing the court to enjoin its continuance. The Master in Equity finds the establishment is a nuisance, and recommends a decree restraining the defendant's operating his presses between 6 p. m and 6 a. m., and compelling him to keep the windows on the Spruce street side closed while the machinery is in motion.

The grand jury in the case of the Newhall House disaster in Milwaukee has made a final report. They find that the Newhall House was constructed in as substantial a manner as such buildings usually are: there was scarcely an hotel in the country as easy of egress as the Newhall; that the owners had done all that was reasonable for protection and escape in case of accident; that the landlord was extremely solicitous for the welfare and safety of the guests, but did not supply sufficient men or means to alarm the guests. They say, in extenuation, that he adopted the same precautions as in hotels of like size. He was at fault in not instructing help at the fire and not giving sufficient attention to the bar-room after he knew the bad habits of the tenant. They find the laws regulating the modes of egress from buildings defective.

The Old Lady and the Conductor.

A conductor with a narrow chest, red hands, and sleepy eyes lolled against the rail of a Yonge car yesterday afternoon and whistled carelessly. Presently an aged woman within the car began to wave a green cotton umbrella wildly at the conductor. Then she nodded her head violently and looked over her shoulder toward Gould street, which the car was approaching on its way down town. The conductor looked at her with languid interest, and still whistled. Meanwhile the car rattled rapidly by Gould street. Then the woman began to utter inarticulate sounds, and looked beseechingly at the conductor with distended eyes, raised eyebrows, and half-opened mouth. The conductor still whistled. He looked at the woman, but he wore the far away expression of a man sunk in psychologic thought, and seemed not to be aware of her growing frenzy. Thus things remained until the car arrived at Shuter street, when the woman bounded from her seat, and started for the door. After trying to harpoon three estimable citizens with her umbrella, treading on all of the more sympathetic corns on the way, dropping her reticule, and lunging violently she arrived at the door, and cried:

'Why don't you stop the car?"

The conductor ceased whistling, and gradually became aware of her presence as the car passed Queen street.

"Do you wish to get out madam?" he asked with a glassy smile.

"Wish to get out, you stupid man!" gasped the old lady. "Why, of course I do. I wanted to get out at Gould stret."

"Ah," said the conductor blandly. "If you had only said so I'd stopped the car."

"Well, stupid, why don't you stop it now?"

"Now? Why, certainly," and he slowly raised his hand and pulled the bell strap. The old lady muttered and spluttered and stepped to the edge of the platform, but the driver had decided not to stop until he reached the down town side of Adelaide street. The conductor took hold of the woman's arm to restrain her from jumping off while the car was moving.

"Take your hand off me, sir," she cried hotly. "Its bad enough to be insulted without being handled."

She jumped off nervously and turned an indignant glance at the conductor as she dodged a grocery waggon and struggled toward the sidewalk. The conductor gazed after her with some interest, and then said:

"It's amazin' what ugly an' tantilizin' people a conductor has to deal with. It's enough to break a man's heart."

A Curious Rat Story.

The Hon. Neal Dow contributes the following, which he calls a perfectly true story:

One evening a young lady from a friend's family, living in a large, fine house, nearly a mile away, was with us, and the talk turned on rats, as we heard ours galloping in the ceiling and scampering up and down the wall.

The young lady said that none had ever been in their house, and she did not think there was any point at which they could enter. My eldest daughter, a great wit, said: "I've heard that, if politely invited to do so in writing, rats will leave any house, and go to any other to which they may be directed, and I will tell ours that at your house they will find spacious quarters and an excellent commissariat."

At that moment, before us all, she wrote a most grandiloquent letter to the large family of rats that had so long favored us with their presence, pointing out to them that at No. 65 Pearl street was a large, fine house which had never been favored with the residence of any of their family, where they would find ample quarters and a fat larder. When finished, she read the missive to the company, and we had a great laugh over it. As a old superstition, she then put lard upon it and carried it into the attic, where it would probably be found by those to whom it was directed. A few days after the young lady was at our house again, and burst into a laugh, exclaiming: "Our house is overrun with rats!" That recalled to me the fact that we had heard none in our walls. My daughter went to the attic and the letter was gone. While they were talking and laughing over the curious affair a friend came in, and hearing the talk said that two evenings before, in the bright moonlight, he saw several rats running down Congress street. We have never been troubled with them since, but I have not heard how it has been with the house to which our beneficiaries were directed.

A Wildcat Boards a Steamer.

While the Steamship I. C. Harris was anchored in the bay at Brazos Santiago during a dense fog, a full-grown wildcat, which it is supposed had floated down the river on a log, presumably, concluded to take a free passage to Galveston on the wheel-house, on which he climbed, creating something of a sensation on board the vessel. The boys on the ship got ropes and lassoed the animal, catching him around the head and hind legs with the ropes, and succeeded in caging him. On the arrival of the Harris at the Galveston wharf he was taken off and deposited in one of the sheds. He is a large, sleek and rather good-natured looking fellow, and lacks the gaunt and hungry look of the animals generally on exhibition in shows. —*Galveston News.*

A CONVICTS' MUTINY.

They try to Escape by Setting Fire to the Jail.

A Plucky Guard Frightens the Ringleader and Marches Them to their Cells like Sheep.

A special despatch to the St. Louis *Post-Despatch* gives the following details of the recent mutiny at the Missouri Penitentiary, at Jefferson City. The convicts had just returned to their shops from dinner when a preconcerted mutiny broke out in the harness shop of Jacob Strauss & Co. Four convicts seized Van Horn, the foreman of the collar shop, and told him to remain quiet. Four others seized Snider, the foreman of the harness-shop, and stripped him of his clothes. John B. Johnson, the ringleader, a highway robber, serving a sentence of twelve years, ran into the department where the horse collars are stuffed and set fire to a quantity of loose straw. In a moment the building with its three shops were on fire. A pandemonium ensued, the guards ran in with the hose, which the convicts cut. The ring-leader, Johnson, then made an effort to escape over the walls, but though armed with a knife and a club he was met at the main entrance by Pat Krumpt, one of the guards, who warned him to desist from exciting his followers to further acts of mutiny. Krumpt was not armed, but as Johnson advanced with the mob of armed convicts behind he said to the ringleader: "One step more, Johnson, and you are a dead man!" Johnson was overawed by this exhibition of plain nerve. He hesitated and was lost. On the moment he abandoned all thought of leadership of what at that moment was a successful revolt, which in ten minutes would have freed every convict of the State of Missouri. Turning upon his heels he ran towards the northeast corner of the grounds with the intention of scaling the walls; but he was met by Jesse Tolin, the "dresser in" of the prison, who had run to the court-yard at the first alarm. Johnson paused and stood defiant with his knife and bludgeon, threatening to brain Tolin. Tolin is a small man, while the convict is a giant in build and strength, but the plucky guard, looking his man in the eye, walked up to him and placing the muzzle of a revolver against his ear, ordered him to walk to the blind cell. The convict obeyed and with his surrender the revolt was at an end. His companions were soon under control.

The revolt was hardly suppressed when great volumes of smoke and flames shot heavenward and the citizens rushed towards the penitentiary. The militia turned out and organized and citizens fell in and shouldered muskets ready to prevent or suppress the mutiny. The fire was quelled without any further demonstration by the convicts, some of whom, frenzied with disappointment at their failure to escape, tried to rush into the flames of the burning buildings and were with difficulty prevented from seeking this horrible form of death. As soon as it became apparent that the mutiny was unsuccessful the convicts were formed into line and at the word of command 1,150 of the 1,400 convicts were marched to their cells and locked up. The remainder were trusted to aid in the work of controlling the fire. So rapidly did the building burn that a few of the convicts were seriously, perhaps fatally, burned. Over fifty escaped from the upper windows of the factories. The flames communicated to the State machine shop and the factory where the cloth worn by the convicts is made. Then the broom factory was destroyed and also the building occupied jointly by the Geisecke Shoe Manufacturing Company and the Meysenburg Shoe Company. This adjoins one of the main cell-houses, and it was threatened for an hour. A single wall stood between the burning building and the hospital. The guard-house overlooking the hospital-court was burned; but the heroic exertions of volunteers and convict firemen saved the hospital. The Jefferson City Fire Department were on the ground and did effective work, but the following shops were completely destroyed: Strauss & Co.'s harness-shop, collar-shop and whip factory—loss, $100,000; Giesick's boot and shoe-shop, $30,000; the State weaving and the State machine-shop, $40,000; and the Excelsior Broom Factory, $20,000. The total loss to the State will fully amount to $300,000, on which there is no insurance, while the losses to private persons are almost fully insured.

The desperate and thorough character of the mutinous organization is evidenced by the fact that after the ringleader, Johnson, was lodged in the blind cell some fifteen of the convicts managed to use a double key they possessed and released him and placed themselves in readiness to follow his lead. The desperate band made a dash at the guards, but were at once covered by repeating rifles and revolvers and were forced to surrender. At present the penitentiary is under the guard of its regular officials, backed by the militia and a posse of 200 citizens armed with regulation muskets. Governor Crittenden, who was on the point of starting for St. Louis when the mutiny broke out, postponed his trip and is in command.

A Chinese Dinner in New York.

I found on Mulberry street the well-known cheap Chinese restaurant kept by the solemn, jovial Oriental whose name is Fun Mone. "Chinese dinner, seven cents," was the sign outside. "I'll eat it if it kills me," thought I, and I went in. "One dinner," I said. "Yip—alle light," F. M. answered. I surreptitiously smelt of the butter. It seamed good I tasted it. It was good. He brought, a generous plate of roast beef, hot reeking. "Good enough," I thought, and tackled it. He brought on a dish of beans—good beans. He brought coffee—prime Java. He brought boiled potatoes. "Beautiful," I thought. I slyly whistled in my napkin. I despatched them. He brought me a small piece of pie and cheese; I hadn't expected that, really. I immediately entertained them. "S-e-v-e-n cents," I kept saying to myself. "Why need people go hungry?"

"How muchee?" I asked, gracefully falling into the Chinese language.

"Forty-eight cents."

"Forty-eight cents! Great Scott! You said seven cents."

"That'le for Chinaman. No goodee. Melican hungly. No muchee for seven cents."

NORTH-WEST NOTES.

Passing Paragraphs Carefully Collated From the Press of the Province.

Brandon is to have a pump factory.

Emerson is to have a lodge of the I. O. G. T.

Winnipeg is happy—a circus will visit there next summer.

A site has been purchased in Brandon for a ladies' college.

A fire slighly damaged Armitage's bakery, Minnedosa, recently.

The Edmonton mills are using coal instead of wood for steam purposes.

An Englishman, travelling from Winnipeg to St. Paul, was robbed of $300.

Fish are getting scarce at Edmonton and the Indians have no more than they can use.

The C. P. R. Co. offers to transport pure Red Fyfe wheat, for seed, westward free of charge.

An effort is being made to have the duty removed from lumber imported into the province.

A large quantity of lumber will be shipped from Edmonton to Prince Albert as soon as the river opens.

The physicians of Winnipeg have formed themselves into a Medico-Chirurgical Society, with Dr. Lynch as president.

The ice in the lakes about Shoal Lake is about four feet and a half in thickness, and of a most excellent quality.

Rapid City has not yet received the promised daily mail service, and is expressing its dissatisfaction in tones not loud, but deep.

It is announced on very good authority that both a Presbyterian and Methodist missionary will be sent to Battleford in the spring.

Hon. Mr. Bowell has been making strong exertions to facilitate traffic between the older Provinces and Manitoba, and this spring it is proposed that the obnoxious bonding system will be removed altogether.

The Winnipeg *Commercial* gives Brandon the credit of being the most solid business centre in the province. Only one failure has been reported, and that for the trifling amount of $1,100.

There are serious doubts as to whether the weekly mail promised to Battleford and Edmonton will be put on until next summer, although it may be conceded to Prince Albert. The promise was, like many others affecting the Saskatchewan District, only made to be broken.

The school authorities of Minnedosa have decided to build a large brick school house at a cost of $9,000, at some central point in the town. The attendance at the school is large, and the youthful teacher is to be congratulated on his success in teaching the young ideas how to shoot.

It is understood to be the intention of the C. P. R. to rearrange the sidings at Broadview, so as to make them more convenient for the company's purposes, and also advantageous to the town, when, no doubt, proper crossings will be made, and access to the depot will be had with less trouble and risk than at present.

The contractor having commanced the necessary repairs on the Louise railway and traffic bridge, Winnipeg, orders have been issued to suspend all driving across it with teams until such times as the repairs referred to are completed. Public travel has been stopped. This order, however, does not in and way interfere with railway traffic.

A Temperance Society has been formed at Minnedosa called the Minnedosa Temperance and Literary Association, the doors of which are thrown open to everyone to attend, but only those taking a pledge for one year are allowed to take part in the proceedings. It is to be hoped some good may be done, as liquor is sold in a dozen places in the town, and nothing done to bring the guilty parties to justice.

The Saskatechewan *Herald* says that in consequence of the certainty that now exists that a grist mill will be in operation this fall in or near Battleford, a very considerable area of wheat will be put down this spring. There is an abundance of good clean seed wheat in the neighborhood, and it now looks as if the days of eleven dollars a bag for flour were soon to be counted amongst those of long ago.

The Morris *Herald* gives currency to a report that Mr. Tennant will withdraw from the seat to which he was recently elected for the Local Legislature in Morris. It adds that a new election will be called for the riding; also that Mr. Wilde is again likely to enter the field for political honors. This is said to have been brought about by the glaring illegality of a certain voters' list used at the late elections. However true the statement may be a few days will determine the issue.

A company, called the Battle River Valley Colonization Company, composed largely of Winnipeg capitalists, has obtained a concession of 122,880 acres of land, being comprised in townships 43 and 40 in ranges 19, 20 and 21 west of the third principal meridian; this land lies south of the Battle River reserves. The company also claims to have fifty miles of a timber limit, and proposes to lay out a town and put up a grist and saw mill on its property. The prospectus does full justices to the advantages claimed for this valley as a field for settlement.

The Winnipeg *Free Press* says: The Alexander street flume is undergoing repairs. Another sign of spring is the breakneck system of scooping out holes along the sidewalk, several merchants, either from malice, or in obedience to police orders, or from a deluded notion that they are doing the public a service, are having the ice removed from the planks in front of their premises, while others do their share towards inconveniencing the public by doing nothing. Unless the whole of a sidewalk is cleaned, it would be much better to let the snow remain, as there would then be at least a level surface to walk upon. Still, it is doubtless necessary to have some compensating evil, seeing that the weather is altogether unexceptionable and without doubt, the finest in the Dominion.

A New Canadian Industry.

Among the native industries developed in Canada during the era of prosperity the Toronto Silver Plate Co.'s establishment is destined to take a prominent rank. It is important not merely from the fact of its being a large new industry located in the capital of Ontario, but from its being the first establishment which has undertaken to manufacture electro silver-plated ware in all its details on the spot. For some years there have been electro plating establishments in Canada, but as they were simply branches of American factories, their goods were simply plated from "blanks" (unplated metal) supplied from the head establishments on the other side. The Toronto Silver Plate Co. have confidently taken the great step of turning out their goods from the very beginning to the end within their own walls, and the impression they have already created among the Canadian trade has been most favorable—an impression due, primarily, to the style and quality of work which they have presented, but largely due also to the fact that the company were fortunate enough to secure for their superintendent the ablest and most experienced man in the Canadian trade—Mr. James A. Watts With an experience of over 20 years and a thorough knowledge of all the difficult details of the business, no man could have been found so well fitted to take charge of such an establishment.

Being anxious to see the place in working order the writer took a King street west car and, being set down at 420, found himself in front of a new three story brick building surmounted by a cupola and having more the bright and airy appearance of a college than the prison-like forbidding piles known to the past and present generations as factory buildings. The front windows were neatly curtained, the lower stories being fitted with plate glass and, inside, the brightness and elegance of the offices, showrooms and workrooms struck the visitor at once. As with the main building, so with the auxiliary portions of the factory and caretaker's premises; comfort, convenience and taste seemed better studied than any new factory the writer has visited for many a day. Although it is not the writer's intention to attempt any discription of the many processes employed in the work, the following notes given by the *Trader* of the factory will be interesting:

"From the mighty "Corliss" engine of fifty horse power, that silently and apparently without effort, drives the heavy and rapidly revolving machinery, to the powerful presses, some of which are very expensive, and steam rollers, everything was of the most perfect description and gave promise of fully carrying out the wishes of the makers

"In one department we found the moulders busy ladling the liquid metal from red hot cauldrons into moulds, and turning out with great rapidity, caster, pickle and tea pot handles, and many other articles of like kind, destined to form a prominent part of the elegantly finished goods with which the show room is fast being filled. In the spinning department might be seen the wood turners making chucks, on which to turn the metal, and the metal spinners, with the help of these wooden chucks, fashioning the metal into caster bands, cake baskets &c., on their rapidly revolving lathes. But time would fail us to tell of the plating department with its immense vats of silver solution and its rapidly revolving electric motor, from which is generated the electricity which modern science has so well utilized in this department of the fine arts; or, of the burnishing room with its long row of men with their steel burnishers, driven with their seemingly tireless arms to the cheery music of some Moody or Sandey melody or opera song: or of the department where the designers and mould makers reign supreme, and everybody seems so quiet and studious that a novice might imagine that the workers were amusing themselves instead of working; or of the immense stock room, where shelves are loaded down with glass of every description, from the cheap, plain pickle jar to the richly decorated vase or berry dish of Bohemian manufacture.

All the glassware used here is imported direct from Bohemia, and it may be interesting to note in conclusion that every dollar devoted to the founding of this enterprise has been invested by Canadians.

The Latest Electrical Discovery.

The Rev. Mr. Gilbert, during an address at Christ Church the other night, remarks th Otago *Times*, while speaking of the telephone, asked the audience if they would be astonished if he were to tell them that it was now proven to be possible to convey by means of electricity vibrations of light—to not only speak with your distant friend, but actually to see him. The electroscope—the name of the instrument which enables us to do this—was the very latest scientific discovery, and to Dr. Guidrab, of Victoria, belonged the proud distinction. The trial of this wonderful instrument took place at Melbourne on the 31st October last in the presence of some forty scientific and public men, and was a great success. Sitting in a dark room they saw projected on a large disk of white burnished metal the race course at Flemington with its myriad hosts of active beings. Each minute detail stood out with perfect fidelity to the original, and as they looked at the wonderful picture through binocular glasses, it was difficult to imagine that they were not actually on the course itself and moving among those whose actions they could so completely scan.

Why He Married.

In the forthcoming fascinating biography of the heroic Lord Lawrence there is among many anecdotes one eminently characteristic of the man, who was as strong in his affection as in his will. He was one evening sitting in his drawing-room at Southgate with his sister and other members of the family; all were engaged in reading. Looking up from his book in which he had been engrossed, he discovered that his wife had left the room. "Where's mother?" said he to one of his daughters. "She's up-stairs," replied the girl. He returned to his book, and looking up again a few minutes later, put the same question to his daughter and received the same answer. Once more he returned to his reading, and once more he looked up with the same question on his lips. His sister broke in: "Why, really, John, it would seem as if you could not get on five minutes without your wife." "That's why I married her," he replied.

AN OLD MAN'S GRIEF.

An Incident of a Late New York Fire.

He stopped before Louisa Bradenburgh, a little girl, with light golden hair, and recognized her as his granddaughter; he wept bitterly, and bending down kissed her forehead. "She was all I had in the world," he said, with tears streaming down his face. "Poor Lou, poor, poor little girl." Then unmindful of the presence of everybody, he knelt down by the child's side, and pressing one hand to his forehead, with the other he smoothed back the golden hair of the little girl, which the wind had tossed in masses across her face. When the policeman approached to raise the body to carry it to the waggon which was to carry it to his home, he turned towards them with an appealing look in his face and besought them not to touch his child. "You would not carry her from me, would you?" he asked. "Don't take her away; you don't know how she loved me and how I loved her." "Go away," said Commissioner Brennan to the officers, "and get a private coach." Then turning to the old man he asked him if he would help him to carry out the child. "Carry her," he said; "why, kind man, I have carried her in my arms a hundred times while she was alive, and why should I not do it now when she is dead? Come, come, Lou," he continued, "let us go home." And he lifted the child in his arms. A little ribbon fell from her dress as he was lifting her and a policeman placed it on her breast. "Oh, don't let me leave anything; give me all she has. They will be all I will have to love," he exclaimed, looking down at the floor where the child had been. He then started towards the door still crying, and, with his long white beard pressed down on the child's face kissed her lips.

Twice Married In One Night.

A social party at Freeport L. I., had a singular and romantic ending. After the usual games and dances incident to such gatherings had been indulged in, the many couples present were discussed and the probability of their making a match canvassed. Among those present were Frank E. Rhodes and Josephine Remmet, who had been keeping company for a long time, and were supposed to be engaged to be married, and they agreed to act as principals in the wedding cermony which the guests proposed to inaugrate.

"And I will act as Dominie," spoke up Ben Rhodes, a brother of the proposed bridegroom.

The company were arranged in a circle, and the willing couple repeated the orthodox wedding service after Ben Rhodes, who acted as celebrant, and who, with unusual solemnity, pronounced Frank E. Rhodes and Josephine Remmett man and wife. When their associates sought to turn the ceremony into a joke, the couple declined to so regard it, insisting that according to the laws of this State they were legally and regularly married. Returning to their homes with their belief unshaken, the vexed question was finally settled by calling in Rev. Dr. Peck, who repeated the service, and Frank E. Rhodes and Josephine Remmett were made man and wife by being wedded twice in the same night.

Drunkenness has been investigated by Prof. Verga, of Milan. Men or women given to intoxication are, strange to say, given to kleptomania or suicide. A woman is less apt to take to liquor than a man, but when she does she can hardly be reclaimed. She becomes shameless and abominable, but seldom dangerous. Cold weather seems to cause men to take to strong drink, and mild weather has the same influence upon women.

A big handed sawyer named Shaw,
Put his finger too near the buzz-saw,
He saw his mistake,
But each pain and acne,
St Jacobs Oil cured in his paw.

A rheumatic old man named Meeker,
Was sick a whole year in Topeeker,
He there would have died,
But St Jacobs Oil tried,
It sent him back cured to Osweeger.

How many people live on the reputation of the reputation they might have made.—*Holmes.*

ELECTRIC OIL NOT ECLECTRIC OIL.

The two words have very different significations, as will be seen by reference to Webster. The Eclectric Oil has no claim to Electric properties only by the picture on the wrapper, which looks like begging the question. The popularity of Briggs' Electric Oil is such as to induce unprincipled persons to appropriate all the law will allow them to do. The proprietors of the Electric Oil have no claim to the words Eclectric or Thomas; but to the words Briggs' Electric they do lay claim by right, as they have made them of value to themselves.

Opportunity is rare, and a wise man will never let it go by him.—*Bayard Taylor.*

What a Bowmanville Editor has to say Regarding Dixon's Catarrh Remedy.

Bowmanville, Canada, Jan. 2, 1883.

To the Editor of the Statesman.

Dear Sir,—Perhaps some of your readers are afflicted with that dreadful disease—Catarrh. If so, I ask permission to say through the *Statesman* that I have been a subject of Catarrh for the last twenty years, and for the last eight years no one can tell the pains I have endured. At times I had a dull, heavy headache, discharges falling into the throat of a thick tenacious mucus. My eyes were weak and watery, ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking and coughing to clear the throat, and at times I was almost suffocated. I consulted some of the best physicians of the day, but to no effect. I have tried every kind of patent medicines, washes and snuffs, that I could hear of, but did not receive the least benefit until I tried Dixon's Catarrh Remedy. On the 5th August last I procured the remedy and started its use immediately, and by the use of only three treatments I consider myself permanently cured. Its beneficial action was immediate and the cure speedy. Judging from the effects of this treatment on myself, I am satisfied that Dixon's is the only known treatment for Catarrh which will effect a permanent cure. To all who are suffering from Catarrh I must conscientiously say: Give Dixon & Son's Catarrh Remedy a fair trial; it is "worth its weight in Gold."

Sincerely yours,

RICHARD OKE.

NOTE BY THE PUBLISHER.—The Publisher of the STATESMAN has had an intimate acquaintance with Mr. Oke for about thirty years, and can, with scores of others, vouch for correctness of the above statements. We had never known so bad a case of Catarrh as Mr. Oke's was, and the use of Dixon's Catarrh Remedy has effected a perfect cure, so that no symptoms whatever of the disease remain. We gladly give space to Mr. Oke's letter in the hope that it may be of benefit to some victim of Catarrh. Messrs. A. H. Dixon & Son will send a treatise on Catarrh free on receipt of stamp. The address is 305 King Street West, Toronto, Ont., Canada.

Young, middle aged, or old men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses, should send two stamps for large treatise, giving successful treatment. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

If you can manage to keep silent while you are young you may possibly have something worth saying in old age.

DR R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N Y.: *Dear Sir*—I have advised many ladies to try your "Favorite Prescription" and never see it fail to do more than you advertise.

Yours truly, MRS. A. M. RANKIN,
141 Bates Street, Indianapolis, Ind.

Italy is keeping steadily active in preparing for the future. Last year the public works sanctioned by the Government amounted to $50,400,000.

If you are bilious, take Dr Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," the original "Little Liver Pills." Of all druggists.

Enough malt liquors were consumed in the States last year to give each adult a gallon per week.

THOUSANDS SPEAK.—VEGETINE is acknowledged and recommended by physicians and apothecaries to be the best purifier and cleanser of the blood yet discovered, and thousands speak in its praise who have been restored to health.

The governments wants to sell 40,000 condemned cannon balls. The moths have probably been working at them,

There was a young man so well bred,
That the hair would not stay on his head,
But the Carboline Oil
Put new hair on the soil,
And now with an heiress he's wed.

Puck says: "Aged fishermen are usually the most successful. Long years of practice makes prevarication perfect."

A Wise Move.

"A stitch in time saves nine," not only in making garments, but also in mending health. If Hagyard's Pectorial Balsam were used in the earlier stages of Colds and Coughs, many a "stitch in the side" and many a case of torn lungs might be avoided, that neglected, rapidly develope into irreparable Consumption. 21.

The King of the Sandwich Islands locks himself in when he gets drunk. This is why you never hear of his being sent up.

Keep it in your family. The best remedy for accidents and emergencies, for Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Soreness, Sore Throat, Croup, Rheumatism, Chilblains, and Pain or Soreness of all kinds, is that marvellous healing remedy, Hagyard's Yellow Oil. 19

Gen Joe Johnston has been poisoned by the dye in his stockings. It is better than "dying in his boots."

NOTICE.

Each bottle of BRIGGS' ELECTRIC OIL will hereafter be accompanied by a corkscrew, as it is important that the cork should be preserved and the bottle well corked when not in use to retain the strength of the medicine. It cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Liver and Kidney Complaints or of the Urinary Organs; cures complaints arising from Colds, such as Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Diptheria, Cough, Asthma and Difficult Breathing.

Railroad men know nothing of the "bumper at parting." It is the bumper at sudden meetings that stirs them up.

Daughters, Wives, Mothers, look to your health! The many painful and weakening diseases from which you suffer, despairing of a cure, can be remedied by that unfailing regulator and purifying tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters. Ask your druggist for proof. 20.

It was an enterprising sight to see a newsboy down in the bottoms wading around up to his knees in the water shouting: "Here's your paper, all about the flood!"

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Susan B. Anthony is going across the sea to talk woman's rights to kings, queens and despots. If she should happen to fall in love over there, eh?

A Cure for Croup. There is no better remedy for Croup than Hagyard's Yellow Oil taken internally and applied according to the special directions, this is the great household panacea for Rheumatism, Stiff Joints, Pain Inflammation &c. 23.

A Mississippi dog bit off a boy's nose and swallowed it.

A Sure Thing

In the treatment of Chronic disease with that great system renovator and restorative, Burdock Blood Bitters, there is no uncertainty as to its action, its curative powers are speedily manifest by its marked effect upon the Liver, the Bowels and the Kidneys. Every dose performing its work in a perceptible manner. 24.

An Atlanta, Ga., sight the other day was a car drawn by two tame alligators.

W. T. Bray, Pharmacist, Wingham, Ont., writes that the sale of Burdock Blood Bitters has very largely increased in that locality, and adds that he bears very favorable opinions expressed regarding it, and, if time permited, could send many names of benefitted parties, 22.

A. P. 115

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatics, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS, And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

St. Catharines, May 4th, 1882.

J. N. Sutherland, Esq.:

Dear Sir,—I have been for the past year suffering from "Sciatica." I was recommended by a neighbor to try your cure "Rheumatine." I did so, and am glad to say it completely cured me, and I can now thoroughly recommend it to any one suffering from the same complaint. Giving you the liberty to use this as you may think fit. I remain, yours truly,

N. B. CLENDENING.

Mr. Clendening is a farmer living in Louth, about nine miles from St. Catharines.

"If the Legislature abolishes the office of Chaplain," says the Tombstone (Arizona) *Epitaph*, "some of the members will lose an opportunity of hearing a minister of the gospel for the first time."

TO THE READER.—This request has been made for *your* benefit. Humanity is one conglomeration of pain and suffering, and with a view of relieving one of the most common ailments flesh is heir to we make request as above. Are you suffering from corns? Nearly every person can say yes. The thing for you to do is to buy a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, "the great corn cure." Safe, sure, painless. This great remedy never fails. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, prop's.

The senate has reduced the tariff on barbed wire fencing, but that won't help the farmer's hired man any. He wants the barbs filed down and a cushion arranged every twenty rods along the top wire.

Vegetine

RHEUMATISM, KIDNEY COMPLAINT

ENTIRELY CURED BY THE USE OF VEGETINE.

HAMILTON, O., March 14, 1881.

MR. H. R. STEVENS—Dear Sir: Although an entire stranger to you, I wish to inform you what VEGETINE has done for me. After suffering for several years with the RHEUMATISM, I can truly say the Vegetine has entirely cured me. I have not had the slightest touch of it for several months.

Have also been badly afflicted with KIDNEY COMPLAINT, suffering great pain in my back, hips and sides, with great difficulty in passing urine. By the use of VEGETINE I find myself entirely cured of this complaint. I take great pleasure in recommending your remedy to my acquaintances and friends, and all speak favorably of its good effects.

Respectfully yours,

P. H. GILBERT, Undertaker.

I am personally acquainted with Mr. Gilbert, and believe him perfectly reliable in his statement.

B. S. JAMES,
Druggist, Hamilton, O.

READ THE FACTS.

TORONTO, April 3, 1880,
5 Bear Street.

MR. H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Sir—I have much pleasure in bearing testimony to the efficacy of your invaluable family medicine, VEGETINE. For three years I was a great sufferer from *Chronic Rheumatism* and *Derangement of the Kidneys*, and after testing innumerable so-called remedies, in the spring of last year I was recommended to give the Vegetine a trial and to persevere in using it for some time. I did so, and in the course of three months found that a perfect cure had been effected, and I am now, thank God, in the full enjoyment of the best of health. I consider it the most effective remedy for the distressing complaints just mentioned and for *Indigestion, Biliousness* and *Liver Disease*. It is very pleasant to take, vitalizing and invigorating. I can most confidently recommend it, knowing the great benefits I have derived from its use, and consider I cannot overstate its great and important value to those similarly afflicted as I have been. Yours faithfully,

R. L. COLE, Accountant.

Vegetine is sold by all Druggists.

SETTLERS

Going to Manitoba, the Great North-West, California, Oregon, British Columbia, Dakota, Minnesota, or Nebraska,

Can get Maps, Guides, and Descriptive Pamphlets FREE by enclosing a 3 cent stamp, a detailing of what part of the country they wish Particulars. Address,

Department of Emigration,
31 York Street, Toronto,
W. R. CALLAWAY, Manager.

PROFESSIONAL.

MR. FORSTER, ARTIST, HAS RETURNED from Europe and opened a Studio, 81 King-st. East, Toronto. Portraits in oil life size.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WATCHES repaired. Trade work a specialty. A. BALLARBY, 8 King St. E., Toronto.

RUBBER STAMPS.—ADDRESS R. H. COX, 4 King St. East, Toronto. Agents wanted.

CHRIS. SHEPPARD, Manufr of Masonic and other Society Jewels, 154 King E., Toronto.

AUTOPHONES, $6.50, INCLUDING FOUR tunes. T. CLAXTON, dealer in Musical Instruments, Piano Music, Band Music, &c. Catalogues free. 197 Yonge St., Toronto.

PRICE TICKETS, SHOW CARDS, WINDOW SHADES. Newest designs. Send for price list. F. WILLIAMS, 4 King E., Toronto.

WIRE WINDOW GUARDS, WIRE CLOTH and Wire Goods at the Toronto Wire Works, 116 King St. West, T. G. RICE.

$1.00 FOR A WORKING MODEL steam Engine, with lamp complete. C. POTTER, 31 King-st., East, Toronto.

WATCHES. Send for free illustrated catalogue to RYRIE, the Jeweler, 113 Yonge Street, Toronto.

100 Choice selections for the Autograph Album and 6 Handsome Cards for one 3 cent stamp, The CALL, Mattapan, Mass.

CARDS. Valentine and Easter; in $1, $2, $4, $5 or $10 lots. By post pre-paid H. J. MATTHEWS & BROS., Toronto.

FARMS IN MARYLAND—IMPROVED—$10 to $25 per acre; catalogues free. H. P. CHAMBERS, Federalsburgh, Maryland, U. S.

R. S. WOOD & CO., OAKVILLE—MANUFACTURERS of outside and inside Blinds, Sash, Doors, and Mouldings. Send for prices, Oakville, Ont.

MANITOBA FARM—TO AN ACTUAL Settler the north ½ of sec 1. Tp. 12 R. 29 W. is offered for $3.00 per acre, 6 years time. Soil the very best, only 7 miles Elie Station, main line C. P. R. Apply to A. BOWERMAN Box 49, Winnipeg, or J. H. MACMULLEN 4 Yonge Stree, Toronto.

FOR SALE—WATER POWER SAW MILL Shingle, Lath, and Cider Mills; also grain crusher, in good order; business well built up large stock of logs: dwelling house (new), and ten acres of land just south of the pine ridges; to enable us to accept an offer in the West, we offer the above for a short time for less than value; $2,500 down; balance on easy payments. Apply on the premises, or by letter to Gormley P. O. W. & L. LEARY, Proprietors.

YORK FARMERS' COLONIZATION CO Limited. The first party of settlers under the leadership of Mr. Boake, will leave for the Colony about 20th March inst. For Tickets and full information apply to JAS. ARMSTRONG, Managing Director, 1 Victoria-St., Toronto.

BROCK & CO'S PHOTOGRAPHS command higher prices than any other in the city. Studio—ROBERTSON BLOCK. WHY?

Irish Affairs.

Arrests, Trials, Starvation, etc.

At a meeting of the local board of Swineford, county Mayo, it was reported that great distress prevailed in the district. Over 130 persons were in the poorhouse suffering from famine and over, and 700 names are on the list of persons needing relief. The distress is the greatest since 1874, and people are refusing to enter the workhouse, and are dying for want of food.

Patrick Hennessy, charged with complicity in the assassinations, has been discharged.

DUBLIN, March 12.—An Irish-American named Lee was arrested to-day on on a charge of threatening the life of a witness against the conspirators. The trial of the murder and conspiracy prisoners begins in April. They will be tried on three counts, namely, the Phœnix Park murder, attempted murder of Jaror Field, and conspiracy. The Government has ordered prompt measures for the relief of the starving people in Loughrea.

The Nun of Kenmare has addressed a long letter upon the state of Ireland to the Bishops of Newark and Detroit. It appears from her statements that the accounts of the present famine which have reached this country have not been exaggerated. "Men and women and little children are literally dying, dying by inches." The suffering is especially severe in Donegal, Clare, Mayo, Galway, and Connemara. Outdoor relief is refused unless the applicant brings a doctor's certificate.

Ghastly Discovery on a Farm.

PORT HOPE, March 12.—About noon to-day Mr. Aaron Thompson, who was chopping in the woods on his father's farm at lot 13, 1st concession of Hope, found the body of a man buried in the snow. The deceased seemed to be between 55 and 60 years of age, about 5 feet 6 inches in height, bald headed, with full beard. On his person were found a pair of tailor's shears, a tailor's thimble, and a small glass bottle containing a lot of needles. He was well clothed, had on a good comfortable suit and flannel shirt and drawers, India rubber overshoes, one pair of extra pants wrapped around his feet, and another pair around his head. There was nothing on his person by which he could be identified. A book containing a lot of figures, with some writing in German would lead to the supposition that he was a German tailor. He had evidently lain down deliberately, not like a person who was intoxicated, for the snow had been scooped away at the root of an upturned tree. Besides the articles mentioned above there were found a small hand looking glass, a comb, a briar root pipe, and a quantity of tobacco and matches. An inquest was held this afternoon and a verdict rendered in accordance with the above facts. He was an entire stranger in this section of the country.

A Terrible Holocaust.

DEADWOOD, D. T., March 11.—Hood & Scott's lodging shell at Brownville Wood camp, at the terminus of the Black Hills and Fort Pierre Railroad, was burned at midnight. James Chalmers Thomas Tinless, R. C. Wright, Lewis Hanson, Peter Hanson, A. Tenneckliffe, Harvey Wood, W. H. Andrews, Chas. Hammontree, Fred. T. Peters, and Samual Hays were burned to death, and four others seriously injured. The origin of the fire is unknown. The building was one storey with a loft where the men slept, accessible by a ladder, usually occupied by thirty lodgers, but last night there were only fifteen in the house. There was one window in the loft, but only four, and those badly burned, were saved by jumping. Two of these must have their legs amputated. The fire is supposed to have originated from the kindlings left near the stove. Peters slept on the ground floor within five feet of the door, but the flames spread so rapidly that he could not escape. The bodies of eleven of the victims were charred beyond recognition.

The German Emperor has subscribed liberally to the relief of the German sufferers by the floods in the United States.

It is said there are at present in Paris sixty thousand persons out of employment, and that this was one of the principal causes of the recent riots.

Mr. George Stephen, of the Canadian Pacific Railway, has made an offer which if accepted will aid in affording a practical solution to some of the difficulties which overwhelm unfortunate Ireland. He says that if the British Government will assume the expense of sending 10,000 Irish agriculturists to the Canadian Northwest during May or June next, his company will provide each family with a free grant of 160 acres of the best land available.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make great pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

WAIT'S

HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache,	25
3	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4	Sore Mouth, or Canker,	25
5	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach,	25
6	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
7	Cholera, Morbus, Vomiting,	25
9	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
11	Diarrhœa of Children or Adults,	25
12	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
13	Worms, Worm Fevers, Worm Colic,	25
16	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing,	25
17	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
18	Whites, too Profuse Periods,	25
19	Croup, Hoarse, Difficult Breathing,	25
20	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
21	Fevers and Ague, Chill Fever, Acres,	25
22	Debility or Weakness and Dropsy,	25
27	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Renal Calculi,	25
28	Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa, Etc.	100
30	Suppressed or Painful Menses,	25
32	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
34	Catarrh, Acute or Chronic, Influenza,	25
35	Ear Discharges, Hardness of Hearing,	25
36	Disease of the Heart, Palpitation,	25
37	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If our Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual (free). Address, WAIT & HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, Arnprior, Ontario.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS, PROVISIONS, TOBACCOS, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

JAS. WHYTOCK.

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange

DURHAM STREET, MADOC

Farmers! Read This!

ROYAL INSURANCE COMP'Y,

FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars.

Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested, Twenty-Three Million Dollars
Annual Income, Five Million Dollars.

Invested in Canada for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders,

HIEFLY WITH GOVERNMENT,

$600,000.

Farm Property insured against damage by lightning.

HARRY H. O'FLYNN, Agent.

OFFICE—Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.

HOLLOWAY'S

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers, it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

THE CORBY FLOUR & FEED STORE.

Having bought out the Flour and Feed business lately carried on in Madoc by H. Corby, the undersigned will keep constantly on hand a supply of

Corby's Pastry, Graham and other Flour, Corn Meal, Oat Meal, and Cracked Wheat.

Also a general supply of

Groceries and Provisions, Finnanhaddies, Fresh White Fish, Haddoc and Trout.

Cash paid for Coarse Grain. A call solicited. One door north of Simmons' Hotel, Weiss's Block.

JEFFERSON CAVERLY.

Madoc, December 28th, 1882. 297

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOM!

N. M. MAYBEE

BEGS to inform the public that he has opened a first-class Furniture showroom in Weiss' new block, where will be found a large and elegant stock of

Parlor, Diningroom, & Bedroom Sets,

ALSO A FINE STOCK OF

Chromos, Mottoes, and Mirrors of all Sizes and Styles.

Something New and Attractive:--A Beautiful Line of Brackets, Wall Pockets, Piano and Organ Stools,

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF MOULDINGS & PICTURE FRAMES.

Call and see us in our new showrooms.

N. M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, December 12th, 1882.

—If you want an—

OVERCOAT

AT COST, GO TO

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1883.

Hardware.

Broad Axes, Chopping Axes, Hand Axes, Sross Cut Saws, Sleigh Shoe Steel, Sheyboyagan Steel, Proof Chains, 3-16 to 7-16, Trace Chains, Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil.

Turpentine, Japans and Varnishes, Window Glass, 7x9 to 30x40.

Cook Stoves, $14 up. Box Stoves, $4 up.

TINWARE AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

LANTERNS, 50 CENTS, LAMPS, 25 CENTS UP.

SILVERWARE.

Cruets, Butter Dishes, Pickle Castors,

Cake and Fruit Baskets, Napkin Rings, &c.

BLACKSMITH AND STOVE COAL ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Intending purchasers will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

E. E. Cummins & Co. GENERAL HARDWARE Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

S. S. Cummins & Co. Plain, Fancy, Painter of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN [illegible] Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

Vol. VI. No. 30 Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, March 22, 1883. POSTAGE PREPAID

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

Condensed and Gotten Down from our Exchanges.

Descent[illegible] [illegible]man.

Tramps are [illegible] among the front.

A Madame Lajoie is soon to be organized at Deseronto.

Crows have made their appearance at Belleville and Napanee.

The Salvation Army is about to send a detachment to Napanee.

Nearly 11,000 tons of coal have been consumed in Belleville this winter.

Repairs on the G. T. R. bridges across the Moira at Belleville have been completed.

Napanee, Deseronto, and Belleville will be connected by telephone as soon as spring opens.

The Sons of St. Patrick celebrated the 17th of March by a dinner at O'Brien's Hotel, Belleville.

Two Ogdensburg men were in Napanee last week trying to buy up two hundred horses.

The erection of gas works at Deseronto will be proceeded with as soon as the weather permits.

From all parts of this district we hear of the mails being delayed by the late severe snow storm.

A man named Perry, while cutting wood at Shurbot Lake last Friday, almost chopped his foot in two.

An effort is shortly to be made to organize lodges of Good Templars in the villages throughout the district.

Several men were fined in Belleville last week for participating in a cock-fight in Trenton on January 10th.

Sugarmakers are getting their utensils ready, and putting things in order in the bush for the coming tap of the maple.

"The *Beaver* says:—Mr. Adam Gilman, of Tamworth, has a Cotswold ewe, which dropped a lamb this week, weighing fifteen pounds good weight. That takes the cake."

Hamilton market is already stocked with new vegetables of local growth. I those Hamilton fellows were at all generous they would share with less fortunate neighbors.

If every March zephyr is to be cited as proof that Wiggins is a prophet, some fellow will go in for a like reputation by predicting hot weather in July and dog days in August.

The fall wheat is reported to be in good condition. The ground is frozen out to a slight depth, and so the wheat is green and fresh. The prospect for a good crop is very bright.

A band of hope has been organized at Belleville under the direction of the City Mission. The pledge includes abstaining from drinking intoxicating drinks, and the use of tobacco, as well as profane language.

A man at Tamworth prepared a "dug out" for Wiggins' storm. As the blow was an abortive parody, no damage was done his fortification, and he intends to turn it to account by converting it into a root conservatory.

An exchange remarks that it is quite a coincidence that both of Ottawa's weather prophets received education at Albert University, Belleville. Mr. Wiggins matriculated in the Faculty of Arts in 1865 at the age of twenty-five years. Mr. Cawthray matriculated in the Faculty of Arts in 1869 at the age of sixteen years.

A remarkable woman died on Tuesday at Rockwood Asylum, namely, Susan Donaldson, known as the "Queen." She was originally convicted of larceny, but becoming insane was committed to Toronto Asylum. From there she was removed to Rockwood in May, 1857. She was a most eccentric person, and addressed every one as "My Lord" and "My Lady." She believed herself to be the ruler of a great kingdom, dyed her face, and wore the most elaborate yet comical robes, and a crown of her own manufacture. The jewels were an assortment of buttons and trinkets collected, during the last quarter of a century, from visitors to the institution. She came from Ireland, and resided for some years on the Rideau Canal, but beyond this nothing is known of her or her relatives.

On the day after the election a gang of roughs undertook to take possession of a car of the morning express this side of Toronto, to annoy and abuse the passengers. An elderly gentleman who was very much interested in the election news he was reading remonstrated, when some of the roughs turned their special attention to disposing of him. They found, however, that he still possessed the pluck and muscle of youth, notwithstanding his mild appearance and silvered locks. But it soon became apparent that the numbers must prevail unless help came. At the critical moment another mild-looking gentleman appeared upon the scene, and gave good evidence that he too had lost but little of his youthful prowess, the roughs being forced to beat a hasty retreat before the two champions. The gentlemen were Judge Clark, of Cobourg, and the Rev. A. B. Chambers, formerly of the C. M. Church, Napanee, and those who witnessed the affair say that their physical arguments on the occasion did no discredit to their eminent reputation as jurist and divine.

Duty on Iron Ore.

WHAT MR. WM. COE THINKS ABOUT IT.

Belleville Ontario.

Mention has already been made in the *Ontario* that the duty on iron ore entering the United States from Canada and other foreign countries has been placed under the new tariff at 75c per ton. The increase has created a great surprise, and iron men throughout the province are convinced that it will injure the trade considerably.

WHAT A NORTH HASTINGS MINER THINKS.

Mr. William Coe, of Madoc, was interviewed by our reporter this morning in reference to this matter, and was asked "What effect will the increase in the American tariff have upon the iron trade of North Hastings?"

"Well," said he, "it will have this effect. Our lower grade ores will not be handled at all, for the reason that the high tariff will make it impossible to operate such mines with any pecuniary advantage. But I don't think the shipment of the higher grades, or our most valuable ores, will be retarded any by the increase in the tariff from 62c to 75c per ton. "But then," he added, in a jocular manner, "that tariff won't stand long anyway; for as soon as the Democrats get in power they will knock it into "fitthereens."

Notwithstanding the numerous arrests and convictions, Anarchist demonstrations continue at Paris, and organization is being perfected for a grand commemoration. It is rumoured that President Grevy contemplates resigning.

Wholesale arrests of Socialists in Spain continue to be made. Recent discoveries have proven that the ramifications of the secret societies extend far beyond expectation, and the system of terrorism established in outlaying districts was complete.

OSWEGO, March 14—Yesterday when a freight train on the New York, Oswego and Western railroad was a mile north of Fulton, the rear car struck a broken rail and quitted the track. Just as the train went on the trestle, (twenty-five feet high,) one of the freight cars and the caboose toppled over down on the ice, and both were wrecked. Conductor Stewart was badly cut about the head, chest and right leg, and became insane. Martin Eckhart, a brakeman, was found under the caboose with one hand terribly burned and both legs broken. Notwithstanding his agony, Eckhart directed the operations of men rescuing him. His injuries will probably prove fatal.

Holloway's Pills and Ointment.—Glad Tidings.—Some constitutions have a tendency to rheumatism, and are, throughout the year, borne down by its protracted tortures. Let such sufferers bathe the affected parts with warm brine, and afterwards rub in this soothing Ointment. They will find it the best means of lessening their agony, and, assisted by Holloway's Pills, the surest way of overcoming their disease. More need not be said than to request a few days' trial of this safe and soothing treatment, by which the disease will ultimately be completely swept away. Pains that would make a giant shudder are assuaged without difficulty by Holloway's easy and inexpensive remedies, which comfort by moderating the throbbing vessels and calming the excited nerves.

First - Class New Hearse FOR SALE.

Good Opening for an Undertaker.

HAVING decided to turn my attention altogether to the sale of

Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments,

I offer together with the HEARSE my stock on hand of

Coffins & Shrouds,

and everything necessary for a first-class business.

All jobs will be promptly executed until further notice. Terms easy.

W. T. WHITE.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, Jr., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P.O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P.O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

MADOC LODGE No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, Mar. 25th,

At 8 o'clock.

LESTER O'HARA, Rec. Secretary.

The Highest Price

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at

MULLETT'S TANNERY, Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P.O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.

JOHN CHRISTIE.

Oct. 17th, 1882. 287-tf

Fresh Oranges,
Fresh Lemons,
Table Raisins,
Figs, Dates, Apples,
Tomatoes and Corn,
in full supply from this time out.

Lots of Fresh Oysters.

I have accepted the SOLE AGENCY here for the sale of

Crawford's Original Package Teas

I have thoroughly tested and compared these Teas with all the Best Brands in the Market, and have found them to be unequalled for PURITY, STRENGTH, and DELICIOUS FLAVOR. They are put up in ½, ¼, and 1 pound packages, of Rice Paper, which is Flavorless, and are full weight without the packages. I solicit purchasers for CRAWFORD'S PACKAGE TEAS.

Luncheons as usual.

S. A. DAVIS.

Madoc, Jan. 3, 1883.

BOOKS! BOOKS

READ AND GROW WISE.

The largest Assortment

of miscellaneous Books ever brought into Madoc, suitable for prizes and Christmas or New Year's gifts.

Sheet Music, Photo and Autograph Albums.

An immense assortment of

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR CARDS.

School Books and Stationery as usual.

WILSON'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

OF

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

1882

NORTH HASTINGS!

WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 2s1

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY

Flouring Mills,

MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S ROLLINS.

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls, to do work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

CHARLES GREAM,

SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. R. DOUGALL. N. B. FALKINER

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,

LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A

PETERSON & PETERSON,

BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates. Office—Cor. Front & Bridge sts., Belleville.

A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

OPEN DAILY.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission. J. J. B. FLINT,

241 Belleville

A. F. WOOD,

LAND, LOAN,

AND

Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company

Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

FARMERS!

We are loaning at

6 — PER — CENT. — 6

on good Farm Properties. It is probable these rates won't continue long as money is getting firmer in the market, and it would be advisable to secure loans at these rates at once.

PETERSON & PETERSON,

Solicitors, etc., Office,—Cor. Front & Bridge streets, Belleville.

G. W. WALKER, L.D.S.

DENTAL SURGEON.

OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

IF you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible, before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.

Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 293

W. C. REID,

DEALER IN

Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, &c., &c.

CENTERVILLE, - ONTARIO,

DESIRES to return the nks to his numerous customers for the liberal encouragement and help rendered since, and hopes, by a system of fair and liberal dealing, to merit a share of the patronage of the following and tree-buying public generally. The new White Grape—Prentiss—is now on five seedling of superior quality, and has been thoroughly tested with regard to hardiness. A good stock of vines for sale now for spring planting. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

A sample of the Prentiss Grape can be seen at the Windsor House, Madoc.

Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882. 286

ESPECIALLY FOR LADIES.

Romeo and Juliet in the 'East—Millionaire Widows of Philadelphia.

Small-Talk for the Ladies—Chit-Chat.

An Eastern Love Tale.

The story of Joseph and Zuleykha, says *The Gentleman's Magazine*, is the ideal love tale of the east. The loves of Khusru and Shirin, and of Leyla and Mejnun, are indeed famous in Persian romance, and the poets of the sweetest of eastern tongues never weary of recounting the sorrows and joys of these heoric lovers. But even their moving histories cannot compete with the love of Zuleykha in the affection of the multitude. She and Joseph are the ideals of woman's love and manly beauty to the Persian; they, are, with a difference, the Juliet and Romeo of the east. More than this, with the mystical poets of the Sufis, who were ever seeking for analogies between the passions of this life and the holier emotions of the soul, Zuleykha is the type of the yearning of the human heart for the ineffable beauty of the Creator; and the woes and vicissitudes of the Egyptian princess are emblematic of the weary struggles of the soul in its search for that union with the Universal Spirit which is the end and aim of the Persian mysticism. The ardor of supplicating Zuleykha and the cold purity of Joseph represent the eagerness of the soul and the inexorable demands of God, who will have naught but a perfect service. This double character has given the romance an unrivalled hold upon Persian poets. Whether as the history of human passion, or as the symbol of the yearning of the soul for the infinite beauty, the story of Joseph and Zeleykha was equally attractive to the half-sensual, half-mystical spirit of the Persian poet, and there is no theme that has received so many tributes from singers of the most diverse orders. To the present day a "second Joseph" is the highest title by which beautiful youth can be praised, and the love of Zeleykha is the eastern ideal of woman's passionate devotion. The romance has the additional merit of religious authority, for it is recounted at great length in the Koran, and Mohammed does not fear to call it a "most excellent story." As told in the Koran, however, Zuleykha is merely what we know by the name of Potiphar's wife; in Persian poetry she is idealized into something very different. The character of this eastern heroine as drawn by Jami, in the beautiful poem which Mr. Griffith has recently translated into charming English verse, is purified from the coarser elements, which the Biblical narrative contains. By subtle indications of motive and arrangements of the circumstances the purity of Zuleykha is upheld in the face of apparently conflicting facts, and the final impression of the whole character which is left upon the mind is entirely noble and womanly. It is strange that so beautiful a poem has never before been translated as a whole, into English.

Millionaire Widows.

Philadelphia, according to *The Record* of that city has a good list of lady millionaires. Mrs. Thomas A. Scott leads off with at least $10,000,000. Mrs. Bloomfield H. Moore is near the top of the ladder. Her husband's personal estate was valued at $5,500,000, and this, besides his other investments, leaves the lady in possession of an immense income. Mrs. Anna W. Baird and Mrs. Matthew Baldwin, both of whose husbands were in the celebrated Baldwin locomotive works, are worth $2,000,000 each. Mrs. Adolph E. Boire is a millionaire in her own right. When the late George Fales died his personal estate was worth over $2,000,000, and his wife and daughter divided this as well as his other possessions. Two daughters of Henry Rawle were left $1,000,000 each by their mother, which is a good start for young ladies and is likely to draw attention to them. One of the lady attendants at the Church of the Epiphany drives to the house of worship in a modest carriage. Her income is $200,000 a year. If men make the money and women do spend it, a list of the various charieties about the city shows that the ladies know where to put it so that it will do some good to others.

A Trick Played A Bridal Pair.

The Fond du Lac *Journal* tells the following story at the expense of some Milwaukee parties: About twenty years ago occurred a wedding in this city, upon a grand scale. In the course of the evening a guest suggested that one of the wedding-cakes be sealed in a tin box and be kept until the marriage of the bride and groom's first-born. One of the most delicious cakes was selected and sent to a tin-shop with the proper instructions. As may be supposed, the tinners yearned for that cake; and soon it was divided and found its way to their stomachs. The tin box which had been prepared for its reception, was then filled with water-soaked ashes, carefully sealed, and sent to the blushing young couple, who, remembering what was expected of them and their prospective offspring, took it tenderly in charge, and have since guarded it well. In course of time a son was born to them, who is now 19 years old, and, it is said, will ere long be married. It will be an amusing sight when that box is solemnly brought before the guests, its little romance related, and the seal of years broken in the presence of the company! The consternation may well be imagined when he of the can-opener suddenly drops his instrument and exclaims, with the disappointed lover in "Hazel Kirke," "Nothing but ashes!" The parties reside in Milwaukee, and are doubtless remembered by many citizens of Fond du Lac.

Acting Ladies.

"Chicken and Champagne," indeed! exclaims the London *Truth*. I have received a note from a dramatic critic, who discloses a truly miserable state of affairs. He says that scarcely a week passes but an attempt is made to "get at him" in favor of some irrepressible and incompetent amateur who considers himself a born genius, and who has not hesitated to engage a London theatre to show how utterly incompetent she is to understand Juliet, to read Ptuline, or even to look Lady Teazle. Society of a certain kind swarms just now with stage-struck girls and frisky matrons, determined to obtain fame with a rush, and obstinately inclined to believe that they can do in an hour what it costs others years of labor to accomplish. They are surrounded by swarms of injudicious friends, who take theatres for them, pack the house, and importune the critics as a favor to waste their mornings over the feeble maunderings of these flattered maidens or excitable grass widows. But there is some conscience even in critics. Irritated by loss of time and bored to death with pretentious women, they occasionally tell the truth in the interest of their employers and the public, whereupon there is a dismal howl in fashionable drawing-rooms, and the wretched critic is immediately ostracized. Acting ladies, in my opinion, should be severely left alone. There is no pleasing them or their friends.

A Neat Rejoinder.

A Washington letter says that Miss Bayard is not only very pretty but exrtemely bright. She was the young lady who astonished Oscar Wilde by her own repartee to his patronising remark: "Are you going to the German, Mr. Wilde?" she asked, the night of his lecture there. "Yes," drawled the æsthetic, "If my lecture doesn't fatigue me too much. Are you going, Miss Bayard?" "Yes, if your lecture doesn't fatigue me too much."

A Tell-Tale Mark.

A severe lesson was taught at a New York party to society men who carry the crush hat in round dances in place of gloves or a handkerchief. A young man who had his monogram embroidered in the lining of his hat in large blue letters danced with a young lady who wore a light-colored satin dress. After the dance astonishing results appeared. A circle of black had appeared on the creamy satin, surrounding a large monogram of the letters "A. P. C.," and the young lady was compelled to be thus branded the remainder of the evening.

CHIT-CHAT.

If congress adjourns without reducing the duty on false hair the women of this country will never forget it.

The goddess of liberty is about the only American woman who isn't looking forward to a new spring bonnet.

It is said that rats immediately disappear from the house as soon as a young lady begins taking lessons on the piano.

The question is asked us if there is anything that will bring youth to women? Yes there is. An income of say $2,000 will bring any number of them.

"No kiss," he said, pleadingly, "no kiss from my darling to-night?" "No!" she said emphatically; "no kiss—I hear there's mumps in your family."

A girl just returned to Hannibal, Mo., from a Boston high school, said upon seeing a fire engine at work: "Who would evah have dweamed such a vewy diminutive-looking apawatus would hold so much wattah?"

When a fellow gets a letter for his wife out of the postoffice and he forgets to give it to her for a week or so, the safest way of letting her have it is to tie it on the end of a long fishing-pole and poke it through a window to her.

Angela's father wrote to Adolphus that his presence at the house was not especially desired; but Adolphus would not take the hint, and was helped out by the paternal boot. Moral—No letter is complete without a foot-note.

"No, sir," she said, with emphasis on the sir, "my husband won't be a candidate for the legislature next year. He has learned more deviltry during the few weeks he has been in Boston than ever before in all his born days."

A sober Philadelphia omnibus came near upsetting, and the possible victims, with one exception, threw up hands of protesting leverage. The exception sat motionless. "How could you be so calm?" "My dear, my gloves are a misfit."

"Why don't you eat like you do to home!" said the rural bridegroom to his bride at the table d'hote, as she nibbled this and tasted that in her embarrassment; "them folks over there don't pay no more'n we do, and you are a goose to be afraid."

A Cincinnati woman had her husband arrested for abusing her, but the man was discharged upon proving that she used to back him up in the corner several times a week and beat him with a broom-handle. When the broom-handle broke and hit her in the eye she considered herself frightfully abused.

The loving mother loves to see her little boy make great progress in writing, and is pleased to see him give her samples of his writing at home—except when he does so with his finger on a window pane. Then all that pride and love was turned into—Mr. Webster hasn't got any word in his dictionary that will fit here.

Miss Phœbe Cozzens is lecturing on "The Correction of Certain Mistaken Notions Regarding Eve.") It appears that the story that Eve began to cry and threatened to go go home to her mother because Adam refused to buy her a $3,000 sealskin sacque in the early days of their honeymoon, is a weak invention of the enemy.

"I notice," said one Austin lady to another, "that at our social gatherings you are always the last one to leave." "I know it," was the reply, "but I have an object in view." "What is it?" "I want to prevent the rest of you from slandering me." "Oh, you mean thing! you never like to see your friends enjoy themselves."

A young physician informed a pretty lady patient, who was suffering from chronic sore throat, that the only sure cure for it was a beard. "That's of no interest to me," she replied. "I've got no beard." "True," he replied gallantly, "but you can use mine as often as you want to." They were married a few months later.

A bark that arrived in New York a few days ago reported that three of the sailors washed overboard one day by a heavy sea, and the return swell swept them back onto the vessel again. That might have easily occurred. It recalls the incident of a girl who fell out of a fourth-story window, and lighting on her patent india-rubber bustle, was bounced back into the window uninjured.

A St. Louis woman never sleeps, is awake twenty-two hours a day, and dozes a little for two hours. She is strong, healthy, and has a good appetite. A widower who belongs to a lodge wishes to marry her, as he thinks she wouldn't complain of being kept awake waiting for his coming home. A man who has been married once ought to know better than that.

Curiosities of the Railway Census.

According to the railway census return for 1880, there were 1,165 companies, having, in round numbers, 85,000 miles of railways in operation in this country—an aggregate almost equal to a track extending four times round the world.

The cost of this gigantic system was nearly five thousand six hundred and sixty millions of dollars, of which about two-fifths has been paid for and the companies are in debt for the balance. In the good time coming, when the enormous debt of over three thousand millions of dollars is paid off, and the interest thereon ceases, it is probable that railway speeds will be improved, travelling rendered safer, and the charges for freight and passage reduced.

The mortality upon our railways is frightful to contemplate. According to the census returns, the killed and maimed for the single year of 1880 formed an aggregate of 8,215 persons. If the companies were compelled by law to pay an average of say five thousand dollars for every person killed or injured, only a short time would elapse, probably, before this dreadful account would be reduced almost to nothing. There are very few railway accidents that might not be prevented if real care were exercised and the best safe-guards adopted. The passage of a law subjecting every company to the payment of a substantial fine for every accident that takes place upon its property would doubtless stimulate the managers to give more attention to the safety of life and limb than they do at present.

The demand upon our inventors for the discovery of a new and better means of saving life and preventing accidents upon railways increases every year, in a ratio even greater than the augmentation of tracks, because the population is more rapidly increasing, and the present railways are not employed at anything like their full capacity.

The freight carried in 1880 was two hundred and ninety-one millions of tons, for which the railways charged $1.29 per ton per mile, and made a profit of 53 cents per ton per mile.

The number of passengers carried was two hundred and seventy millions, for which they each paid an average of 2.33 cents per mile, and the companies made a profit of 0·62 cents per mile. If the passengers are counted by weight, allowing 14 passengers to the ton, then the receipts of the companies for their two-legged freight was $32.62 per ton per mile and their profit was $8.68 per ton per mile. This large profit when set opposite to the small amount of 53 cents profit per ton realized from dead freight, seems to indicate that a great field is open to the genius of railway managers in devising ways and means to encourage the people to travel.

The haulage of our railways now employs over seventeen thousand locomotives, and the aggregate cost to run them, such as fuel, water, oil, repairs, and engineers, is about ninety millions of dollars, or not far from five thousand dollars a year for each machine. The item of fuel alone is thirty-three millions of dollars. The larger portion of the fuel is wasted; much of it is blown out of the smoke-stack unconsumed in the form of smoke and dust. There is a grand chance for inventors to improve the locomotive by discovering means to lessen its wastes and expenses. The same remarks apply to the other branches of the railway rolling stock, consisting of twelve thousand passenger cars and about four hundred thousand freight cars. In the year 1880 it cost the railway companies fifty-five millions of dollars for repairs for rolling stock. Is it not possible for inventive genius to study out some new mode of construction that shall reduce this enormous loss.—*Scientific American.*

Morsels for Sunday Contemplation.

Great men too often have greater faults than little men can find room for.

Everybody is willing to take religion when he has got out of the world all it can give him.

He becomesth poor that dealeth with a slack hand, but the hand of the diligent maketh rich.

Scandal is what one-half the world takes pleasure in inventing, and the other half equal pleasure in believing.

It is not enough to have reason; it is spoilt, it is dishonored, by sustaining a brusque and haughty manner.

The man who is in the wrong uses hard words and soft arguments, while the man who is in the right uses soft words and hard arguments.

He lives longest of all who looks back oftenest, whose life is most populous of thought or action, and on every retrospect makes the vastest picture.

We are natural believers. Truth or the connection between cause and effect, alone interests us. We are persuaded that a thread runs through all things; all worlds are strung on it, as beads; and men, and events, and life come to us, only because of that thread; they pass and repass, only that we may know the direction and continuity of that line.

Romance is none the less true because it is so common. We should not scorn romance because all people may have it, any more than we should scorn color because everybody else can see. If the dukes and princesses may have romance, and the kitchen maid and the garbage man have a flirtation at the back gate, it only shows that romance is as necessary a part of human life as food and sleep.

The president of Tufts College was recently made a happy father, and the following morning at prayer in the chapel he introduced this rather ambiguous sentence: "And we thank Thee, O Lord, for the succor Thou hast given us," which caused a general smile to creep over the faces of the class.

FOR THE
KIDNEYS, LIVER AND URINARY ORGANS
THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these therefore is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of imposters, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,
Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

PROFESSIONAL.

MR. FORSTER, ARTIST, HAS RETURNED from Europe and opened a Studio, 81 King-st. East Portraits in oil life size.

MISCELLANEOUS.

$5 PER DAY can be made by agents, male or female. C. W. DENNIS, Toronto.

RUBBER STAMPS.—ADDRESS R. H. COX 4 King St. East, Toronto. Agents wanted

CHRIS. SHEPPARD, Manufr of Masonic and other Society Jewels, 151 King E., Toronto

TAGS. Patent eyelet, smooth surface heavy and very tough. Send for new price list. J. G. WOODLAND & CO., Printers, Toronto.

ROOFING MATERIALS, CARPET AND Building Papers, wholesale and retail, at low price, at HODGE & WILLIAMS, 4 Adelaide, St., East, Toronto.

AUTOPHONES, $6.50, INCLUDING FOUR tunes, T. CLAXTON, dealer in Musical instruments. Piano Music, Band Music, &c. catalogues free. 197 Yonge St., Toronto.

$1.00 FOR A WORKING MODEL steam Engine, with lamp complete. C. POTTER, 31 King-st., East, Toronto.

FARMS IN MARYLAND—IMPROVED—$10 to $25 per acre; catalogues free. H. P. CHAMBERS, Federalsburgh, Maryland, U. S.

PRICE TICKETS, SHOW CARDS, WIN DOW SHADES. Newest designs. Send for price list. F. WILLIAMS, 4 King E., Toronto.

R. S. WOOD & CO., OAKVILLE—MANUFACTURERS of Outside and Inside Blinds, Sash, Doors, and Mouldings. Send for prices, Oakville, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE—BEING LOT 106 Gwillimbury, adjoining town of Holland Landing 212 acres, Northern R. R. Station situated on corner of this Lot, the land is high rolling clay loam Brick house frame Bank Barn. J. W. G WHITNEY, Estate Agent-25 Toronto-st. Toronto.

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TORONTO, Feb. 1, 1882.

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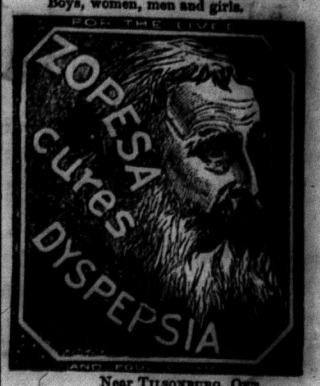

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HIS SACRIFICE:

OR,

For Love of Her.

CHAPTER XXXI.—(CONTINUED.)

"Breezes of the Night,'" murmured Roy—"it is my favorite valse, and I was so sorry when they played it before that I could not dance it with you, Miss Anthon. Are you too tired to try it now?"

"No," she answered, simply, as she put her hand on his arm. And so they went back to the parlors.

Once, twice, down the long room, and then Louie had forgotten that it was only a waltz. A dreamy, delicious languor stole over her; it was no effort to dance as she was doing; her little feet seemed to move of themselves; while the meltingly sweet music filled the room, now faint and low, now clear and ringing. And Roy, too, had yielded to the almost intoxicating pleasure of the moment—the mysterious charm of this last waltz. Unconsciously he clasped closer the dainty, yielding figure in his arms, bending his handsome head until his lips almost touched the soft, wavy hair, and his heart was beating wildly, just as hers was beating too, for within them both was rising a strong passion deep and true.

The last sweet note died away; without one word Roy placed Louie's hand upon his arm and led her back to the little room, where a few moments before they had been standing. Only a waltz, and yet that waltz had shown Roy Glenmore his own heart; he knew that he loved this girl, whose face from the first had held a charm for him such as no woman's face had ever held before.

Nature had made Roy Glenmore noble and true; the man who had been like a father to him had brought out and cultivated all the noble qualities with which nature had endowed him. Until he met Louie Anthon love for any woman had never come into his heart. It had always seemed to him that love, to be pure and lasting, must be the outgrowth of a long and intimate friendship, the result of a close companionship; he had never believed in what was termed love at first sight; consequently he could scarcely understand the love which, without any prelude of friendship, had suddenly awakened in his heart. Yet he knew it was pure and true; knew that, although it might increase as time went on, it could never grow any less.

Sinking down upon a divan covered with violet velvet, Louie laid her head against the cushions which formed its back. The flush had all faded out of her face, leaving it very pale; she clasped her small hands together, wondering why they were trembling so.

Oh, innocent, ignorant little Louie, she did not know that love is born out of a sea of emotions!

The soft mellow light of an antique metal lamp suspended by silver chains from the ceiling, fell over her; the dark rich velvet of the cushions brought out in strong relief the lovely face with its framework of burnished hair; the brown eyes were all the sweeter for the faint shade of physical weariness in them. With something very like a sigh Roy seated himself beside her. She had been his partner in a dance, had talked with him, had smiled up into his face; her hand had rested upon his arm, her head had almost touched his breast as they waltzed together; for a few hours they had been like old friends, and yet it might be long before they met again. It had been only a German to her—ah! what had it been to him?

"Have you enjoyed the evening, Miss Anthon?" he asked, mechanically.

She raised he head, a sudden brightness coming into her eyes.

"Yes, so very much; it was the pleasantest German I ever attended—the brightest, happiest evening I ever spent."

It was not one of the brightest and happiest, it was the brightest, happiest evening she had ever spent, and a faint hope stirred in Roy's breast that he had helped to make it the bright, happy evening it had been to her.

"So it was to me," he said; "and but for you, Miss Anthon, it would not have been so."

A faint rose-flush swept her face.

"I, Mr. Glenmore?"

"You," he murmured, that tender smile of his curving his lips as he looked into the uplifted face. "With the exception of one or two, all those I met here to-night were strangers to me, consequently I did not expect to have a very enjoyable time; but you have been so kind to me, you have made it seem as though we were not mere acquaintances, but friends."

"And why should we not be friends, Mr. Glenmore?" said Louie, impulsively. "I do not think it is necessary for two people to know each other for just so long a time before formal acquaintanceship can be dropped and friendship taken up. For my part, I can always tell when I first met a person whether or not I could make that person my friend."

"And will you let me be your friend?" said Roy, wistfully.

"Yes," she answered, folding her small hands in her lap, in a little childish way that was natural to her. "I shall be very glad to have you for my friend, Mr. Glenmore."

"Thank you," he said earnestly. "From this time forward I am your friend—as long as my life lasts."

She looked up at him, not understanding the grave earnestness in his voice. A sense of gladness was upon her that this man, who seemed so different from all the men she had ever met—this man, with the deep, thoughtful eyes, and firm yet tender mouth—had promised to be her friend, not for season, nor for a few years, but as long as his life should last. And he would be such a true, strong, firm friend—one to whom she could go for advice, if it need be—upon whose word she could depend. Friendship—her thoughts went no farther than that. To have Roy Glenmore for her friend, that was happiness enough.

"Then it is a bond between us—we are to be friends always," she said, with a little quiver of gladness in her voice.

And yet though it was only friendship that had just been declared between them, her eyes dropped as they met his, and rather nervously she took up the pretty fan which lay upon her lap.

"Why, it is broken!" she murmured with some surprise.

Taking it from her, Roy examined it. One of the exquisitely carved ivory sticks had been snapped in two; probably some one of her partners, fanning her with it, had handled the delicate *bijou* carelessly.

"It is too bad," he said, "it is a beautiful fan."

"I think it is a pretty one," said Louie, frankly. "My friend, Miss Brentwood, and I both got one exactly alike when we were in Paris last summer, and we wondered which one would be the first broken; mine passed through two receptions unhurt; tonight's German was too much for it," laughing as she spoke.

"I will have it fixed for you," said Roy, quietly; then, after a slight pause, "may I bring it to you myself, Miss Anthon?"

"Certainly, Mr. Glenmore."

He took down her address; for a few moments they sat talking about nothing in particular, merely an interchange of thought and opinion upon different subjects; then Louie gathered up her favors which lay beside her on the divan.

"I must go," she said, regretfully, "it is too bad, is it not, Mr. Glenmore, that pleasant evenings seem so very much shorter than unpleasant ones! I hope I shall see you very soon."

It was only a dainty little fan, so frail that he could have crushed it in his hand; yet, Roy Glenmore, walking homeward long after midnight, felt all the happier for having that ivory and satin trifle in his pocket. The evening was gone, the German already belonged to the past, Louie's words and smiles had become only sweet memories; but the little fan with the faint perfume of violets clinging to it, was an actual reality, and a sort of mute assurance, too, that Louie Anthon was an actual reality as well.

CHAPTER XXXII.

Roy took the broken fan to Tiffany's and had it mended; then, a few evenings after the night of Mrs. Van Alstyne's German, he carried it back to its owner. It happened that Louie was alone that evening, Muriel having gone out with Arundel to attend a reception at the Union League, of which club Arundel was a member, and although Roy went with the intention of making a short call, it did not require much persuasion on Louie's part to induce him to linger over the half hour, which is about the time generally allotted to a first and formal call. Still, although the tall clock in the hall chimed out the hour twice while he was there, it seemed a very short call indeed to Roy Glenmore, and the two hours he spent that evening in the exquisite little reception-room seemed to him about twenty instead of sixty minutes long.

That was the beginning of it. For the benefit of the young lady who was visiting her, Mrs. Van Alstyne—never so much in her element as when she was entertaining young people—gave a series of entertainments. Sociables and Germans, some of them informal and impromptu little affairs, but none the less enjoyable because of that. She was indefatigable in getting up theatre parties and flower parties, musicales and private theatricals, the young people of her acquaintance were enthusiastic in her praise, and declared fervently, that there was never such a charming hostess. She was innocently responsible for a great many of the engagements which were announced the following spring, for many fair girls met their fates in the shape of their future lords, in her handsome parlors, and more than one young man came to the conclusion that the partner she had selected for him in a German would do admirably well for a partner in the longer and more varied dance of life. The choice collection of flowers and rare plants in her conservatory were the mute listeners of many declarations of love, and silver lamps in her olive and gold *boudoir* shed their soft light over many fair heads that drooped under the ardent eagerness that looked out of masculine eyes.

Under this hospitable roof Roy and Louie met each other again and again, and Mrs. Van Alstyne smiled to herself when she came upon them talking together in the music-room, or looking over her *bric-a-brac* in the pretty room she had set apart for her collection of curios and priceless old china. It had not taken her very long to discover Roy's secret—the secret he hardly dared to whisper even to himself, and she hoped with all her heart that Louie would come to think of him as she knew he thought of her.

"For if ever two people were suited to each other, they are," she said to herself.

Mrs. Van Alstyne had more depth and strength in her nature than people gave her credit for; under the smiling face and light careless manner a true woman's heart was beating a keen, unerring sense of the fitness of things. She had no idea how affairs stood between Louie and Percy Evringham. She supposed as that young gentleman had rather suddenly taken his departure, Louie had refused him, or at least given him to understand that they never could be anything more than friends, consequently she saw nothing wrong in thus throwing Roy and Louie together.

The second time Roy called upon Louie he was introduced to her father and mother, and though Muriel could find no fault with either his face or his manner—the one being as pertect and high bred in its way as was the other—she could not help wishing that she knew who the Glenmores were; as for Arundel he took the most unaccountable and unreasonable dislike to the young man, a dislike which increased in strength the more he saw of him, until he almost hated the sight of the manly face, with its clear eyes and firm mouth.

As a general thing we dislike the person who reminds us of our sins and short-comings. We dislike the minister who tears away with relentless hands the rags of self-palliation and self-conceit which we have wrapped about us and hold up before our own eyes, so that we are forced to see our own nakedness; we dislike the author who speaks unhesitatingly of the vices and contemptible meanness current among us, for in some one of his works we are sure to find a shoe that fits us as though it had been made for us; we dislike the friend who tells us plainly that we are doing the things we ought not to do, and leaving undone the things which we ought to do.

More than any one else he had ever met did Roy Glenmore remind Arundel Anthon of his own foul sin and black dishonor, and for that reason he disliked him. He could not bear to meet the true, honest eyes which seemed to look right through him, he could not bear the sound of his clear voice which more than once in his hearing had framed in words thoughts and opinions which showed how thoroughly the young man despised falsity and deceit. Then—it was very strange too—but there was a vague intangible something about Roy which reminded Arundel of the brother he had wronged so terribly—Russel, whom he had left to die alone on the plains of Mexico; not in appearance or manners was he like him, but sometimes the tones of his voice made Arundel grow faint and sick for a moment, they were so much like the tone of another voice.

The week went by. Of course Roy called upon Louie, but she saw him oftener at Mrs. Van Alstyne's or at the house of some mutual friend than she did at her own home. Every meeting increased the trust and confidence she had in him, life seemed very bright and fair to her since that night he had promised to be her friend as long as he lived. She had thought to speak to him of Percy Evringham, to tell him how she felt about the matter, to ask his advice and be guided by what he should say; but the time had gone on and she had not spoken, a good opportunity to speak had never seemed to present itself.

Percy had not been able to come on since he went home to Baltimore; his grandfather—stately old Howard Evringham—was in very feeble health; he might go off very suddenly, his physician said, and he could not bear to have Percy leave him for even a few days. Though he loved his grandfather dearly, it was a heavy cross to Percy to remain patiently in Baltimore, when he was longing to get back to Louie Anthon; still, there was no help for it, and he tried to console himself writing to her, and there was not much consolation in that either, as, before he left her, Louie had made him promise that he would not mention love in his letters.

"For I want to decide wholly uninfluenced by any one, even you," she had said in her frank, truthful way.

She received his letters, read them, and answered them, and spent a great deal of her time thinking about him. and the answer she should give him when he came back to her. Conscientiously and religiously Louie was trying to decide whether she loved Percy well enough to be his wife, and she found it a very hard matter to decide; so hard, that at last she gave it up, saying to herself:

"I will wait until I see him again, then my own heart will tell me whether I love him."

Had it not been for these thoughts of Percy, which filled her mind and clouded, of so to speak, her mental vision, Louie would have long ere this discovered the true nature her feelings for Roy Glenmore. But, although she was totally unconscious of it, she was trying very hard to make herself believe two things; first, that her friendship for Percy Evringham was love; second, that her love for Roy Glenmore was friendship. She had almost succeeded, too, when she made a discovery.

One afternoon late in February she was sitting alone in her pretty room reading, or rather trying to get up some degree of interest in a novel which, though it was one of the latest publications, and had met with the general approval of the public, seemed to her very stupid and uninteresting. To be perfectly candid, it was really not so much the book's fault as it was Louie's that she found it so unentertaining. Another day, perhaps, she might have thought it exceedingly bright and interesting; but the afternoon was dull, and gloomy, and gray, and Louie, who loved blue skies and golden sunshine, was keenly alive to the very depressing and dispiriting influence in the atmosphere.

"I wonder why anybody wants to write such books," she said to herself, and laying it down she took up a *bonbonniere* Roy Gleamore had brought her the evening previous, and fell to eating chocolate *bonbons* in a rather dreary manner. "I think I will go and see Aline this afternoon," she thought; "I have not seen her for two days;" and she was just about to rise from her chair and change her pretty housedress of pale blue silk and cashmere for a street costume, when there was a knock at the door, and a servant came to the room with a letter which she said the postman had just brought.

One glance at the envelope, with its postmark, Baltimore, and its superscription in a very familiar handwriting, told Louie her letter was from Percy. It was a short letter, little more than a note; a few lines evidently hurriedly written, telling her that she need not be surprised to see him some day that week, as his grandfather was very much better, and was quite willing he should leave him for a few days.

Louie read it very slowly, then leaned back in her chair, a perp'exed worried look settling upon her face. Percy was coming—and when he came he would expect, and she must give him her answer; she could not put it off any longer, yet it seemed just as hard to decide now whether it should be yes or no, as it had done that snowy December day when he had asked her to be his wife.

"If I was as sure that I loved him as I am that I like him, it would be all right," she said to herself, wearily. "Perhaps it is not in me to love any man, for it seems to me that it is pleasanter to have a man for a friend than for a lover. Ah, I wish that Percy was willing to be my friend, just such a friend as Roy Glenmore.' And then Louie paused rather abruptly, vaguely conscious that Percy could not be such a friend as Roy was.

She quite forgot that she had thought of going to see Aline Brentwood. She sat there thinking deeply and earnestly, while the room grew darker and gloomier as the day drew near its close. If Louie thought—and she honestly did think—that she was holding communion with her own heart, she was very much mistaken. She would not allow it to say one word for itself; she stifled its voice with remembrances of Percy, pity for Percy, thoughts of Percy. How kind and tender Percy had always been. Ever since that day when she had first seen him in the woods of Schaffhausen, he had always done everything he could do for her; and he loved her, she was quite sure of that—poor Percy; and if she should tell him when he came that she could not be his wife, how sorry he would be, what a terrible disappointment it would be to him, and not only to him, but her father and mother as well. They would all think her heartless and cruel; Percy would go away—his handsome face sad and sorrowful, his heart filled with bitterness; it might be years before life would seem bright to him again. And at this juncture, Louie sighed heavily and said to herself, slowly:

"I think I will tell him 'Yes'—poor Percy."

She had just arrived at this conclusion when there was another tap at the door, and again the servant girl came into the room; this time, not with a letter, but with the information that Mr. Glenmore was in the parlor and would like to see her.

Roy's quick eyes noticed the look half sorrowful about her mouth, the unusual pallor of her face when she entered the parlor, and there was more tenderness in his voice than he was himself aware of as he greeted her.

"I have brought you that piece of music we were talking about last evening," he said, as he seated himself near her.

She murmured her thanks as she took the roll of music, thinking how kind and thoughtful he was.

Roy knew every expression of the face that was so dear to him; the look upon it now told him as plainly as words could have done that something was troubling her, so he talked brightly and merrily about different things until the little sorrowful look disappeared from about the sweet mouth, the soft brown eyes grew happy again. Then she went to the piano and tried the song he had brought her, playing the accompanment while he sang it, and by the time the song was finished, she had almost forgotten the worrying thoughts about Percy.

"Sing me that little German song—the one I like so much," she said, suddenly, rising from the piano-stool; and obedient to her request, Roy sat down, and playing his own accompaniment, sang the song she had asked for—a quaint, old air, sweet yet melancholy, set to some passionate words of Heine's, while Louie, standing beside him, leaning against the piano, listened dreamily.

Roy did not know one note from the other on the piano, but was passionately fond of music, and played so beautifully and correctly by ear that people could scarcely believe him when he told them he had never taken a music lesson, and did not know a sharp from a flat; his voice—a clear tenor—was exquisite; had it been properly cultivated he might have rivaled some of the noted male singers of the day.

"What is that?" asked Louie, as he played over a few bars of a very sweet melody. "The air is lovely, yet it is not at all familiar to me."

Roy's face flushed a little as he answered her:

"It is a little song I picked up in London; it is not published, I believe, on this side of the water, I have never heard it sung or spoken of here; it is a simple little thing, still it is very sweet."

He did not tell her that since he had known her she was always in his thoughts when he sang that song, and for that reason it seemed so sweet to him and so sacred too that he never sang it—though it had always been a favorite with him—except when he was alone.

"Sing it for me," pleaded Louie, "I love songs that everybody does not know. What is the name of it, Mr. Glenmore?"

He raised his eyes to hers.

"Thy Face," he said simply, yet those two quietly spoken words set Louie's heart to beating fast and loud, for it seemed to her as though he had said, Your face, Louie Anthon.

He played over the soft, sweet prelude, then began, and Louie standing still beside him leaning against the piano, clasped her small hands tightly, the color setting in two bright scarlet spots upon her cheeks as she listened:

"Thy face is always near me,
Tho' thou art far away;
It is a beacon bright and fair
To cheer me on my way.
It is a star to guide me,
Thro' this busy world of pain;
A beacon bright to rest with me,
Until we meet again.

"Thy face, ah, me, 'tis always near,
'Tis never from my sight;
It haunts me thro' each long, long day,
And fills my dreams at night.
And yet it is a source of joy,
It is my heart's great wealth;
And only would I lose it,
For the vision's own dear self."

It is not possible for more passionate tenderness to be thrown into a song than Roy unconsciously threw into his; his very heart spoke through the words, the great, deep love he bore this girl found a voice in the song. He knew when he had finished it that he had betrayed himself; he knew that he told Louie he loved her just as plainly as though he had said in so many words, "I love you, Louie Anthon."

He'f despairingly, half hopefully, he turned his face toward her, and their eyes met. There was no need for words, he had spoken his love through his song, and the love that was in her heart—the love she had tried to make herself believe was only friendship—the love which would last as long as her life lasted—spoke through her eyes. She knew now that he loved her—she knew now that she loved him.

A deep, intense happiness swept over her, making her face radiant, her eyes wondrous in their loveliness; and that which read Roy in those lovelit eyes filled with the happiness deep as her own—a happiness with which was mingled a great, glad thankfulness. Bending his head he pressed his lips to the little hand which lay like a snowflake upon the polished rosewood of the piano.

"Louie."

"Roy!"

Probably he would have taken her in his arms then and there, had not the rustle of silken draperies reached them both at that moment, and Louie drew herself away from him just as her mother came into the room.

Roy took his departure soon after, and when he had gone Louie went up stairs to her room, and without lighting the gas, sat down to think over what had transpired. Though the knowledge that Roy loved her brought with it joy and gladness such as she had never known before, still her face grew very sorrowful when she thought of Percy.

"Poor, poor Percy," she said to herself, sadly, "I must tell him 'no' now."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

COLD FOR THE TAKING.

Remarkable Richness of the Keewatin Mine.

What a Veteran Miner from the Far West Says of the Prospects—The Deeper the Soundings the Greater the Wealth.

Mr. W. D. MacGregor, mining engineer, has sent in his report on the Keewatin Co's mine, and there is nothing contained in the report, though encouraging as it is, that was not anticipated by the company. After giving an elaborate dissertation on the geological formation of the Keewatin district, the report deals with the development, thus far prosecuted. It states; "The shafts—models of themselves—have been sunk following the dip of the vein at an angle of 75°, and give a good showing of quartz. The surface gives us a hard white, somewhat silicious quartz, in vein of about five inches in width, with perfectly defined walks, to which it clings tenaciously, bearing deposits of iron pyrites, with arsenical iron faintly present, a trace of melibdium, almost 1 oz. of gold to the ton, (specimen assayed about 2 oz. of quartz) and a trace of silver.

"As we descend the shaft, the amount of mineral contained in the foot and hanging wall will attract the attention of the inexperienced visitor, and the expert will be looking for traces of the 'casing.' About twenty-five feet down these are plainly to be seen, and the classification of the vein is such that there is no room to doubt that it is a true fissure one.

"At the bottom of the shaft, I find the vein has widened to 18 inches, measuring from a perfectly formed hanging wall to the best defined foot wall I have ever examined. The quarts has changed slightly in general appearance, being now of a bluer tinge, having dark "shades" running through it, with the iron pyrites massed together near the casings. These changes indicate a richer gold deposit, and the assay furnace is confirmatory of this, as I have had two specimens—one of casing and one of quartz—assayed, with the following results:

"Casing, gold, 3 oz. 7; or, say, $67 per 2,000 pounds.

"Quartz, gold 4 oz. 2; or, say, $82.50 per 2,000 pounds.

"A trace of copper, now present, makes it more certain that a large and rich feeder will soon be found to enter the vein and in all probability it will be reciprocal with, if not united with, the second vein mentioned in the first part of this report.

"The vein will, without doubt, be found much wider and richer as a greater depth shall be attained, and the quartz much more decomposed. Probably the iron pyrites will be 'oxidized' or rusted out by the action of the water, and this ore, though still refractory, will be much easier worked, and here I must say that the company will deserve great credit if they erect the first complete mill as they now intend, and I can assure them that the custom work for their furnaces and retort will more than pay them as all the Lake of the Wood ore is partially refractory.

"With your many advantages of easy transportation, comparatively cheap labor and fuel, water at hand, rich ore and plenty of it, wealthy directors of well known integrity, and an able, shrewed manager, it is both easy and safe to predict that your stock at par is a paying investment, and that in the near future it will be difficult to obtain it at any price."

By the above report Mr. MacGregor, one of the oldest, most experienced and well know miners of the far west, has placed the Keewatin mine on the same plane as all the great finds of the United States. His report has been written within the last three weeks, and nothing in it was not anticipated by the company. When it is considered that Professors Chapman, Pike, Walls and Hamilton had all reported their assays as from $105 to $110 gold per ton, 2000 pounds, it can be easily realized that the outside stratas of quartz could pan out $67 per ton, and if specimen cabinet pieces were picked from the dump $1000 per ton would not cover the assay. Mr. MacGregor goes on to say that twenty-five feet from the surface "the classification of the vein is such that there is no room to doubt that it is a true fissure one, and as the formation of a true fissure vein is clear the width of the mineral deposit increases as depth is attained, it necessarily follows that the value of the mine is also increased. The decomposition of quartz spoken of in the professor's report has become more and more apparent the further developements progress, and this in itself is a sort of satisfaction to the superintendent, who finds the cost of mining much reduced and a great aid to the treasurer's account. The American papers are beginning to see the advantages attending the development of the Keewatin district, and we clip the following from New York *Turf, Field and Farm* of Feb. 16: "Not only has coal in abundance been discovered along the Saskatchewan, but the undoubted richness of the gold fields on and around Lake of the Woods is building up a mining town at Rat Portage, 139 miles from here, which bids fair to equal Leadville. From my observations, and the testimony of mining experts both from the States and Canada, the quartz mining in that section should attract attention and capital from the financial centres of the new and old world. I can only briefly refer to this point in speaking of the richness of Manitoba; so will mention a few of the companies now in active operation and producing gold-bearing ore assaying from $50 to $500 per ton. The "Keewatin," of Hay island, under the management of M. W. Meagher, whom you will remember as a New York counsellor and journalist. The "Winnipeg Consolidated" under charge of John R. Brown, well known in New York mining circles as an expert and practical miner. "The Lake of the Woods" and "Hay Island," incorporated by Winnipeg and New York capitalists, and the "Argyle." These companies are working with best results. The directors, I learn, are men of prominence in finance and business, and no wild-cat schemes have developed thus far. Here the stock in the above mines is obtaining a strong foothold, and numerous other companies will doubtless be incorporated in the spring."

When papers like the above do not hesitate to endorse the Lake of the Woods or Keewatin district after sending their own men to the spot, surely investors cannot but help feeling secure in their purchases.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, MARCH 22, 1883.

ORANGE INCORPORATION.

On Monday in the House of Commons, Mr. John White, member for East Hastings, introduced a bill for the incorporation of the Loyal Orange Association of British America. Our readers will remember that this same bill was brought before the Legislative Assembly of Ontario at every session for a number of years past, but was in every case voted down by a majority of the House. Last year it was resolved to bring it before the Dominion Parliament, with the result above stated. The bill was read a first time, and Mr. White asked that the day following be fixed for its second reading, but Mr. Coursol, a French member, moved in amendment that it receive the "six months' hoist." This provoked an animated debate, which was, however, conducted with good temper on both sides, Mr. White and Hon. Mr. Bowell, with others, protesting against the intolarent spirit evinced by the opponents of the bill which was evidenced by their desire to crush it before its principles could be laid before the members of the House. On a division being taken the motion for a six months' hoist was lost by a vote of 89 to 94. We have every confidence, therefore, that the same vote, if not by a largely increased majority, will carry the bill through its second reading, and finally place it on the Statute books. It is a measure that the Orange Society should have had long ago—that any other loyal and benevolent society would have had for the asking had not bigoted and intolerant prejudices been allowed to defeat it, and its provisions are so necessary, so harmless, and so just, that no one but the bigoted and intolerant could find excuse for opposing it.

The bill itself has six clauses. The preamble is:— "Whereas the Loyal Orange Association of British America is a religious and benevolent association, composed of members of the various lodges, called and known as the grand, provincial, county, district, and private lodges, existing in the various parts of Canada." The first clause is the ordinary incorporation clause, with the name. The second gives the association power to acquire real estate in any of the provinces in the Dominion, in accordance with the laws of such provinces. The third clause vests all property now held in trust for the lodges in the corporation. The fourth provides for the continuance of the constitution and by-laws of the association now in existence until regularly altered. The fifth clause gives power to the Grand Lodge to confer by by-laws upon the subordinate lodges the power to acquire and to sell in the name of the said corporation real and personal property for the use of lodges. The sixth clause gives power to the association to establish new lodge and to receive new members.

THE *Intelligencer* last night poked up the bewildered proprietor of the *Ontario* as follows:—"T. S. C.—The North Hastings REVIEW is published at Madoc, and as far as we know has no agencies here. The last issue was a lively one! What the next will be it is hard to tell. Yet it may be remarked that very many in this city read the last number of the REVIEW."

MR. J. B. KING, Secretary of the Ontario Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., has issued his annual report. There were on the 31st of December, 1882, 13,857 Oddfellows in Ontario. During last year, 1,962 were admitted; 181 were reinstated; 98 have died; 370 have withdrawn; 1,095 suspended and expelled; net gain for year, 775. The total relief furnished for year 1882 was $54,340.42; total expenses, $42,038.45; total receipts, $140,516.04. 1,413 brothers were sick, making a total of 6,366 weeks, being an average of $13.15 to each sick brother per week. The total average cost per member for benefits was $2.48, and for all purposes $7.27. As to funds of lodges, this statement is given:— General Fund, $330,541.70; Widows and Orphans, $112,363.34; Contingent, $3,943.81; total $455,848.85; being an increase of $144,715.50 over last year.

THAT "BRIBERY" SLANDER.

On reading the *Intelligencer's* article of Monday, in reply to ours of last week anent the *Ontario's* infamous charges of the alleged attempt to corrupt the REVIEW, we confess to a slight feeling of humiliation in realizng that a journal we had come to look upon as being at least as straightforward as our contemporary would accept the gratuitous slander of an unscrupulous sheet, in preference to our emphatic denial. Although acquitting the editor of the REVIEW of the charge, the *Intelligencer* still fondly hugs the delusion and reiterates the charge, "*on the statement of the Belleville organ*," it tells us, that Messrs. Cross, Dale, and Coe (we wonder the story has not also included the names of Messrs. O'Flynn, Wilson, Aylsworth, Loomis, and a lot of other prominent Reformers), lent their aid in our securing the paltry bit of printing in return for which they expected us to publish editorial articles favorable to Mr. Vankleek's candidature. How there could be any bribery, or corruption or "shameful conduct" in this without ourbeing a party to it, the *Intelligencer* does not take the trouble to explain. In a political sense, we know it must be hard for it to give up the pleasure it experienced in rolling such a savory morsel of slander under its tongue. We are inclined to flatter ourselves, nevertheless, that our contemporary is more loth to lose the chance of slashing its opponents than willing to accept the truth. Of course it is hard to imagine that the organ of a party would be base enough to utter such a slander against its own political friends, but we thought we showed conclusively enough last week that the *Ontario had* been base enough to do so. We endeavored, as is a mere matter of justice to ourselves and the gentlemen whose public characters were so falsely, so undeservedly, and so meanly assailed, to throw the odium of the slander back on the shoulders of those who originated it; we denied that there was a word of truth in the whole story, and we defied any one, Grit or Tory, and we do so still, to bring the first shadow of proof. As we said before, the "yarn" was simply the outcome of petty spite on the part of the proprietor of the *Ontario* who was incensed at losing part of this "little grist from its mill." We blame the *Intelligencer* for giving credance to such a shameful report on such rotten authority. Those to whom we are indebted for assistance in securing this wonderful pile of "public printing" lent us their influence because they thought the printing for the Riding should be done within the Riding. As there was no political paper in North Hastings, and their local paper was known to be neutral in politics, and the office well quanified to do the work, as citizens and friends they thought we ought to have it and we got it—or part of it at least. And that we did our work well we had the satisfaction of hearing from the Returning Officer, Mr. Hope. To convince the *Intelligencer* that there was no political feeling in this matter we assert that we can name a dozen of the most prominent Conservatives in North Hastings, our personal friends, who told the editor of this paper that he should have had and was justly entitled to the printing for the Dominion election in June last on account of our position in the Riding. Were these gentlemen looking after political editorials? And to further convince our contemporary that it is egregiously "off its base,"—barking up an *imaginary* tree, in fact, we can assure it that so far from being "disappointed" Messrs. Cross Dale, "& Co." have expressed their entire satisfaction at the course the REVIEW took during the campaign, (as have also the friends of Mr. Wood, in fact our friends on both sides of politics have repeatedly advised us to say nothing on either side during an election contest,) and they are now laughing in their sleeves at the gullability of the *Intelligencer* at being led into making such an exhibition of virtuous indignation on the mere strength of a jealous whine from the poor ill-used creature of the *Ontario*, who has apparently choked himself with his own foot. However, there is no funeral around here, as a man is always considered innocent until proved guilty. The renegade *Ontario* can prate about being "deceived," and the *Intelligencer* can pin its faith as its sense of justice or ill-feeling may direct, we invite and common decency demands that the charges be proven or that honorable retraction be made to honest men.

Railway Accident.

Run into by the Madoc Train.

Friday's Ontario.

A farmer named Harry Brigden and his son had a most miraculous escape from instant death at Hayden's Corners yesterday morning. The

PARTICULARS OF THE ACCIDENT

are about as follows:—Brigden with his son who lives in the Township of Huntingdon left home early in the morning for Belleville. When they reached Hayden's Corners it was about 10:30—the time for the arrival of the Madoc train. The line of the railroad crosses the gravel road at this point, and the two farmers proceeded to drive over the rails without taking the slighest precautions to see if an

ENGINE WAS APPROACHING.

The train in charge of Conductor Crosby was running at a rate of ten miles an hour. The driver did everything in his power to warn those crossing the track. When running down the grade this side of the corners a loud whistle was sounded and afterwards the bell was rung, until the accident occurred. When the train was within about fifty feet of the crossing Brigden drove on the track, and the horse becoming frightened refused to obey orders to move on, until with a

LOUD CRASH

the locomotive dashed into the rig and all was over. The horse was instantly killed, and the cutter was smashed into splinters. By an almost superhuman effort the men managed to escape without a scratch—but they were terribly frightened. The horse was badly mangled and the cowcatcher carried the dead body nearly 200 yards when it rolled off down the embankment. The engine was covered with blood, and of course presented a rather unusual appearance as it passed the different stations along the line. The accident, from what we can learn, was in no way the fault of the railway authorities.

The Kingston cotton mill produced 90,000 yards last year.

The Presbytery of Peterborough has nominated as moderator for the next general assembly the Rev. Kenneth McLennan, M. A., of Charlottetown, P. I. E.

DON'T DIE IN THE HOUSE.

"Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, roaches, bed-bugs, flies, ants, moles, gophers, chipmunks. 15c.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOUND.

TWO FUR CAPS, in the village of Madoc, both new. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this advertisement.

REVIEW OFFICE.

Madoc, March 19, 1883.

LOST or STOLEN.

FROM the premises of the undersigned, about a month ago, two notes, of fifty dollars each, given by Mr. Hugh Close, and payable to Robert Duggan, or bearer. The notes will fall due, one about the first of April and the other the first of August. All persons are hereby warned against purchasing or negotiating in any way for said notes, as they will not be paid

ROBERT DUGGAN.

Madoc, March 21st, 1883. 309-3w

DISSOLUTION of PARTNERSHIP.

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned as grocers and provision merchants in the village of Madoc, under the name of Chambers & McKinney, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All accounts due the late firm are to be paid to J. A. Chambers, who will in the future conduct the business, and to whom all claims against said firm are to be presented.

J. A. CHAMBERS.
R. W. McKINNEY.

Madoc, March 15, 1883. 309-3w

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Corporation of the Township of Wellaston will pass a By-law at its next meeting, to be held after the 29th of March, of which due notice will be given, for the purpose of establishing the following roads:—

1st—To start from lot 30 in the 4th concession, crossing lots up to 25, thence to the 5th concession by lots 24 and 23, thence to the 6th concession, following the Gibson line as near as possible, terminating on lot 21 in said concession.

2nd—To start from lots 15 and 16 in the 12th concession, leading from the Coe Hill mine to the Faraday line. The proposed road will be diverted from the line between the 15 and 16th concessions, on lot 15 in the 13th concession, on lot 16 in the 14th concession, and on lot 15 in the 15th and 16th concessions.

H. T. MILLER,
Township Clerk.

The Ridge, March 5th, 1883. 207-4t

Glen Lewis Mills!

HAVING put the above mills in first-class repair, I am prepared to give all who may favor me with their gristing, the best of satisfaction. All who bring

Over 12 Bush. Wheat

will get it put through the Merchant Bolts, where they will get a superior article, as there are three reels to dress the flour instead of one, like the Common Bolt.

CRACKING

Cracking done for 7 cents per bag for all who may want to pay. The HIGHEST CASH PRICE paid for wheat. Please give me a call and be convinced.

M. G. EASTON.

Glen Lewis, Feb. 26, 1883. 306-4w

A Tumble in Groceries.

The undersigned begs to announce a great clearing sale of Groceries, Crockery, Wines and Liquors, in order to make room for spring stock.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Jan. 25, 1883.

Watch Making and Jewelry.

ESTABLISHED 1858.

I TAKE the opportunity of informing my friends and the public in general that I am showing the best, largest, and choicest stock of

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
FANCY GOODS

that were ever shown in Madoc.

The stock is well selected and will be found to be of the newest patterns and designs, and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Please call and examine.

Respectfully,

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1882.

Crompton Corsets

—IN ALL THE—

LATEST STYLES,

—TA THE—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

NEW SPRING GOODS!

NEW SPRING GOODS!

Constantly Arriving at

JOHN ROBERTSON'S

(St. Lawrence street, Madac.)

HARDWARE.

Now is the time to LEAVE YOUR ORDER — FOR— SAP BUCKETS

A full supply of SPRINGS, AXLES, RIMS, HUBS, Spokes, &c., &c.,

—AT—

John Dale & Son's

HARDWARE STORE.

East Durham street, Madoc.

Remnants! Remnants!

For the next few weeks the undersigned will hold a

Clearing - Out - Sale!

of Remnants and winter goods to make room for his spring stock. Goods marked down to cost. Call and see for yourself.

M. MLEAN.

Madoc, January 25th, 1883.

301

Latest Local Lines.

—Next Sunday is Easter.

—An early spring is predicted.

—The snow is disappearing rapidly.

—Eggs will be scarce after next Sunday.

—The first of April falls on Sunday this year.

—A quantity of dry or green hardwood or dry soft-wood wanted Apply at this office.

—Applications for licenses must be made before the first of April.

—To-morrow is Good Friday; as usual all the stores will be closed.

—Building operations in this village will be brisk this coming season.

—Firemen's meeting in the Town Hall Friday evening, at 8 o'clock sharp.

—The typhoid fever patients at the Deaf and Dumb Institute, Belleville, are recovering.

—The storm on Sunday and Monday last was the heaviest of the season throughout the country.

—On Monday and Tuesday the train only made one trip and a half each day, between Madoc and Belleville.

—The prospects for a good crop of malaria patients in this village, during the coming summer, are looming up nicely.

—A year ago to-day their was scarcely a sign of snow to be seen, and the front street of this village was a river of mud.

—Messrs Chambers & McKinney, grocers, of this village, have dissolved partnership. Mr. J. A Chambers continues the business.

—Easter vestry meetings will be held in the English Church, Madoc, on Monday at 7:30 p. m.; and at Queensboro, on Tuesday at 10 a. m.

—A number of our merchants are in Montreal this week, buying their spring stock, among them are Messrs. Cross, Dale, O'Flynn and Clarke.

—Three hundred and fifty feet of hose for the fire company arrived last week. When the hose cart arrives the boys will then be ready for the first fire.

—A religious weekly is discussing "how to bring young men into the church." The girls are better qualified to solve that problem than bald headed editors.

—Letters frequently arrive at this office, addressed to the "Mercury." Surely every one in the district knows that the *Mercury* has given place to the REVIEW years ago.

—A rough-looking speciman of hamanity coolly drove off with a horse and cutter from the Madoc House sheds on Monday last. Mr. Curry, however, collared him before he got far.

—During the snow blockade last week Conductor Kerr had the misfortune to sprain his ankle, which prevented him from attending to his duties for some days. His place was temporarily filled by Mr. Crosley.

—Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., the popular pastor of the Canada Methodist Church in this village, was somewhat seriously ill last week, but managed to occupy his pulpit on Sunday with the assistance of Mr. John Francis. We are glad to hear that he is much improved this week.

Central Ontario Railway.

Mr. John D. Evans, engineer of the above road, has advertised for tenders for the erection of brick Station houses at the following places:—Frankford, Chisholm's Rapids, Springbrook, Marmora, Malone, Eldorado, Millbridge and Wollaston.

Volunteers, Attention!

Now that the new uniform for No. 4 Co'y has arrived, the members will meet in the armory every Friday evening for drill. Every member is requested to be present to-morrow (Friday) evening and select his clothes. There are yet vacancies in the company for a few respectable young men.

Debt on Parsonage.

The Church of England folk in this village are to make a special effort on Easter Sunday, 25th inst., to pay off their debt by contributions in envelopes. Every member should make it a point of honor to do their very best.

Good Friday.

Divine service in St. John the Baptist's Church, Madoc, at 10 a. m., and 7:30 p. m.; and in St. Peter's Church, Queensboro', at 3 p. m. The collections at all services will be in aid of missions in the diocese of Algoma.

Military.

The annual meeting of the officers of the 49th Battalion, Hastings Rifles, will be held in Major Hambly's rooms, Belleville, on Wednesday evening next, 28th inst. After the business of the meeting has been transacted the officers will be the guests of the commanding officer, Lt.-Col. Brown.

Complimentary Banquet.

The supper in honor of A. F. Wood, Esq., M. P. P., to be held at Diamond's Hotel, Queensboro', to-morrow (Friday) evening, promises to be a very successful affair. We understand Hon. M. Bowell has signified his intention to be present, and no doubt there will be a large gathering.

The end of Lent.

The present week being Passion, or Holy Week, is one observed by both creeds. In the Roman Catholic Churches it is especially sacred, and closes the Lenten season. It is opened by Palm Sunday, on which the blessing of the palm commemorates the entrance of the Son of Man into Jerusalem. In both Anglican and Roman Catholic Churches special religious services are held during the week, and on Good Friday a still deeper interest will be taken in the religious observances. Maundy Thursday precedes Good Friday, and Saturday is Easter eve, when the long fast in the Catholic Church is ended, and Easter Sunday opens the season of feast.

Our Fire Engine.

The fire company had their new engine down to the river for a trial on Tuesday afternoon, and on the whole it worked as well as could be expected, considering that it was the company's maiden effort in working an engine. She throws a lively and powerful stream of water, but did not show at her best as the valves were working loose, requiring the engineer to properly adjust things to their place before her full strength is known. Reeve O'Flynn was present, and expressed himself as pleased with the apparent capabilities of the engine. The company has been fitted out with axes and hooks and Messrs. Kerr & Walton are now manufacturing the necessary ladders.

St. Patrick's Day.

On St. Patricks day, at St. Mary's Catholic Church, in this village, for the first time, service was held in honor of the Patron Saint of the Irish race. Mass was celebrated at the usual hour, after which Father Fleming preached an earnest and eloquent sermon, dividing it into three parts: 1st, the character of the Saint; 2nd, the work of his Apostles; and thirdly, the merciful providence of God towards the Irish Church and the Irish people. Father Fleming's discourse was without doubt listened to with earnest attention and was considered by many of both denominations who have heard him before to be one of his greatest efforts. Many would like to hear him lecture.

Dressmaking.

We wish to let our customers know, that after the 28th inst., we will be prepared to fill any orders left with us for dressmaking, which will be under the charge of Miss McDonald. We think the situations she has held, and her long experience, will be sufficient to guarantee our customers every satisfaction.—MRS. W. T. WHITE.

At the opening of the recent assizes at Kingston, the civil docket was a blank. A rare occurrence, indeed.

The Iron Trade.

What Mr. Wolle has to say About It

Mr. Lewis T. Wolle, a representative of the Bethlehem Iron Company of Pennsylvania, was in the city to-day, (Saturday), and thinking he might be able to furnish something of interest for the readers of the *Ontario*, a reporter halted him on Bridge Street and made the usual inquiry for news, which he complied with in his usual affable manner.

NEXT SEASON'S OPERATIONS.

"Do you purpose shipping iron ore very extensively from here next season?" asked the scribe.

"We'll not do much mining," he said. "There are about 3,000 tons of hematite ore out now, which we shall ship to Belleville and from here to our works in Penn-sylvania, via Fair Haven, as soon as navigation opens. If the Ontario Central Railroad can get into the Dufferin Mine, we will get out about 4,000 tons, and ship it over their road to Pennsylvania and Johnston."

"How will this increase in the American tariff on ores coming in from Canada effect you?"

"Not at all. It will have a tendency to crush out small concerns in the States but you see the increase is only 10 per cent, so that it will not injure us a very great deal beyond cutting the profits a little."

As most of our readers are aware M. Wolle, has been absent for some time in Cuba, and in answer to a question he said he arrived back in New York on February 20th. The Company which he represents has the largest mines in the world in the south east corner of the Island, and next season they purpose shipping ores to the chief works in Pennsylvania.

"Where will Mr. Marsteller, who took your place during your absence, go now?"

"He left last Tuesday for Cuba where we want him to build a railroad for our own use."

"When did you reach home on your return?"

"I got back on Friday, and Saturday I closed down the mine which we have been operating, until I see how the season opens."

This concluded the interview, and with a parting salute Mr. Wolle dodged into the telegraph office.—*Ontario.*

A Big Day's Work

On Saturday last Mr. H. Kemp, tinsmith in the employ of Mr. G. A. Rollins, of this village, made 100 10-quart sap buckets in nine hours. He would like to hear from any tinsmith in the district that can beat it.

A Feline's Fate.

A few days ago a cat belonging to Miss Jennie McLey, near this village, met with a sudden end. Miss McLey had gone home and taken off her hat which was adorned, in addition to other ornaments, with one of those gaudy imitations called a "bird." The cat mistook it for the genuine article and made a vigorous attack against it, with such success that in a few minutes the poor bird was half eaten up. But retribution followed fast; the lately victorious feline died in great agony a short time afterwards. The gaudy colors of the bird must have contained a certain amount of poison which caused the cat's death.

A Typhoid Outbreak.

The begining of last week an outbreak of typhoid fever occurred in the Deaf and Dumb Institute, Belleville, and four children have been prostrated with the disease. Dr. Murphy, physician to the institute, says the fever is of a mild type, and that it is owing to the bad water. It is not anticipated that there will be any general spread of the disease, and teaching will be continued as usual. Mr. Matheson, the superintendent, has issued circulars to the parents of the pupils, in which he advises them to allow their children to remain, because all have already encountered the cause of the disease, and if taken ill the pupils can be better treated at the institute than at their homes.

MARRIED.

PARKS—COOL.—On March 20th, at the Methodist parsonage, Madoc, by the Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., Mr. George Parks to Miss Mary Cool, both of the Township of Madoc.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

:OXO:

NEW TINSHOP!

Stoves and Tinware,

House Furnishings & Hardware.

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS and PUTTY.

Please give me a call.

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER

is the BEST SWEEPER made.

:or:

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

BICYCLES! - BICYCLES

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provi-

on Safes. *Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont.* 264

E. L. WEISS

has removed to his

New Shop,

—FIRST DOOR—

South of Dale's.

FELT BOOTS.

:o:

We have now on hand a full supply of Men's Felt Boots, at close prices.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Jan. 1st, 1883.

LATE NEWS NOTES.

Mr. Lichtoller, a cotton manufacturer at Bolton, has failed; liabilities, £8,000.

In the House of Commons a bill preventing the shooting of trapped pigeons has passed its second reading.

The Diet, by 192 to 261, has rejected the proposal to insert an item in the budget for the Economic Council.

A hundred thousand pounds in bullion were withdrawn from the Bank of England recently for shipment to New York.

During February the British imports increased £3,867,000 and the exports £645,000, compared with February last year.

The valuable paintings, plate and the furniture at Wortham park, the country seat of Earl Stafford, burned recently, were saved.

The Indiana Episcopal convention has elected Dr. Isaac L. Nicholson, rector of St. Mark's Church, Philadelphia, Bishop of Indiana.

The appointment of Gen. Blumenthal as German Minister of War has been revoked and General Bronsart Von Schellendroff has been appointed.

Conductor Hamilton, who was in charge of the Pacific express when the recent collision occurred on the G. T. R., near Dundas, has resigned.

The Chinese Governor whose intrigues hindered the delimitation of the Kuldja frontier, has been dismissed. His successor has been instructed to expedite the delimitation.

The statement of Mr. O'Kelly that Mr. Parnell intends to resign his seat in Parliament and proceed to America in the event of his land reform bill being rejected is unfounded.

A life convict named Ulm has been pardoned after an imprisonment of twenty-nine years in Michigan, for murder, of which there is little doubt he was entirely innocent.

The Western Window Glass Manufacturers are in session in Pittsburg. The trade is reported in a very depressed condition, with the future outlook improving. No change was made in rates, and the question of cutting wages was postponed.

It is stated in Baden Baden that Prince Gortschakoff's illness is due to a recent attempt to poison him. After severe vomiting last week the doctors discovered traces of phosphorus. The police are investigating the matter.

Judge Lawson, in opening the Dundalk Assizes, said the revelations at the hearing of the conspirators at Dublin, far from unhinging his mind, gave him the liveliest satisfaction.

In the report to the Secretary of the Navy, Washington, Lieut. Harber states that he probably comunicated with every native in the Lena Delta, but found no trace of Chipp's party.

The great flour mills throughout Minnesota are not producing one-third of their capacity. A number now running will close this week because of the scarcity and high price of wheat.

In the New York Assembly the attempt to pass the five cent fare bill on the New York Elevated roads over the Governor's veto was defeated.

Two hundred settlers recently invaded part of the Sioux Indian reservation, lying east of the Mississippi River, and put up shanties. Thousands of others are preparing to follow. The intruders will be ordered off the reservation.

The Minister of the Interior said the enforcement of the military service in Schleswig would only affect 450 citizens. The measure was free from terrorism, and did not inflict needless hardship.

The decision in the case of Byrne has been postponed until after the Cabinet Council on Friday. The postponement has been made in order that papers forwarded by the Attorney-General for Ireland, justifying the demand for extradition, may be considered.

The *Times'* Dublin despatch says it is rumored that Patric Egan has left Paris with the Land League securities. The police are tracing him. It is believed he has gone to Spain.

At a meeting in London on behalf of the Scotch Crofters, Mr. Waddy, member of Parliament for Edinburgh, condemned the ousting of a diligent population for the convenience of a few English lordlings and American millionaires.

The Roumanian Deputies have passed the bill for the expenditure of fifteen million lei for the erection of forts made necessary by the political situation. The Prime Minister said the sole object for the construction of the forts was to guarantee the neutrality of Roumania.

Ecuador advices state that the Dictator's steamer "Huacho" took the sails, charts, chronometers, compasses, &c., from the English ship "Mysterious Star," off San Lorenzo. An English war ship has been sent for, and the matter threatens to become serious.

Advices from Curacoa state that the shooting at the American steamship "Valencia" occurred through a mistake of the chief officer of the fort, and the stupidity and neglect of duty of his subordinate. The Governor has apologized to the American Consul and an apology has been forwarded to Washington.

The agent of the Washington Department of Agriculture in London reports that continued rains and floods have done great injury to the wheat crop, and gloomy apprehensions of the worst failure for years are felt. The area is reduced and much re-sowing will be necessary. There is much alarm at the spread of foot and mouth diseases among cattle.

Very large quantities of firewood have been coming into Quebec on the Lake St. John Railway, sometimes as much as two trains per day, and the receipts for some time past have been over 100 cords daily. In consequence of this large supply, the wood merchants have reduced their prices one dollar per cord, and three feet beech is selling at the low figure of $3.50 per cord.

Trade between Germany and Italy is growing so fast that the St. Gothard Railway is running extra trains. The increase is mostly in coal and iron, in which England has hitherto had a monopoly in Italy. Smuggling, however, is increasing more rapidly than trade. It is conducted by gangs of Swiss and Italians, who, when arrested, pay fines from a common fund. They are aided by trained dogs.

At a meeting of the local board at Swineford, County Mayo, it was reported that great distress prevailed in the district. Over thirty persons in the poor-house are suffering from famine fever. Seven hundred names are on the list of persons needing relief. The distress is the greatest since 1847. People refusing to enter the workhouse are dying for want of food.

The Procureur has informed Byrne that the charge of connection with the Phœnix Park murders has been withdrawn, but a new charge of complicity in the attempted murder of Juror Field and Judge Lawson has been preferred against him. The Procureur has just received testimony from James Casey's brother, Peter, showing that Byrne attended a meeting of "Invincibles" in Dublin in August, 1882, at which Brady, Mullet and Carey were present. Byrne professes complete ignorance of the doings of the "Invincibles" and says he never met Peter Carey, Brady or Mullett.

Capt. O'Shea has written to the *Daily News*, defending Mr. Parnell against Mr. Forster's attack in the House of Commons. He says that immediately after the Phœnix Park murders Mr. Parnell drew up an address announcing his retirement from political life, and was prevailed upon by his friends, only with great difficulty, to alter his mind.

M. Clemenceau, while delivering a speech in favor of a revision of the constitution, was seized with a nervous attack. The session of the Chamber was suspended for three quarters of an hour. Upon resumption of the sitting he completed his speech, but appeared very ill. He is suffering from influenzia and gastric derangement. He broke a small blood vessel while speaking.

A conference began in Paris which will consider the rights and relations of industrial property. M. Challemel Lacour, Minister of Foreign Affairs, presided. The principal object of the meeting is to secure in certain States of Europe the same advantages as regards patents, designs, trade marks and commercial names as are accorded by other countries to their own subjects. Nineteen States were represented, including the United States.

Origin of Some Common Expressions.

The original of the term *sub rosa* dates from the ancient custom of suspending a large rose, or bouquet of roses from the middle of the card-room ceiling, just as we, on a particular occasion, hang a bunch of mistletoe. It was noticed in course of time that card-players—especially those of more mature age—generally kept their racy remarks, scandal, gossip, and what not, for the card-party; and many an improper story or disgraceful piece of back-biting was gleefully repeated over the nightly rubber, of course, always in strict confidence. As this always took place beneath the suspended bouquet, the words *sub rosa* came to mean anything *entre nous*—which was to go no further; and this meaning has been retained until the present day. The saying "Those who live in glass houses must not throw stones," dates back to a time at which London was full of Scotchmen, immediately after the union between England and Scotland. Then the Duke of Buckingham, who was no friend to the Scotch, devised various expedients to vex them, and, among others, organized nightly parties to smash their windows. One of these Mohawk escapades being traced to his Lordship, a Scotch party, by way of revenge, smashed all the windows of the Duke's residence in Martin's Fields. This mansion had so many windows—in the days when daylight was a luxury—that it was known as the "Glass House," and, on these being broken, the Duke appealed to the King, who, with a touch of native wit, at once replied, "Steenie, Steenie, those wha live in glass houses should be carefu' how they fling stanes;" and the apothegm has, as we know, been preserved to this generation.

Wagner's Last Moments.

With reference to the last moments of Wagner in Venice, it is reported that his death was the greater surprise, as only on Monday evening he went out for a walk with some friends. He was in good spirits, and with his companions made merry over the deplorably dismal weather he had had since his visit to the Queen of the Adriatic, where he had hoped for brighter skies. It was only at a little after midday yesterday that he had ordered a gondola, with the intention of taking a row through the chief canal, but he had hardly given the necessary instructions when he was suddenly seized with illness and appeared to faint. The matter was not considered serious at first, but was regarded as a transient attack of weakness which would soon pass off. But as the time went on, and the illustrious composer showed no signs of improving his friends began to see that the case was more serious than they had supposed. They became alarmed and sent for a medical man. There was, however, unfortunately some unaccountable delay in finding one, and, as a matter of fact, at 3.30 o'clock, just before the doctor arrived, Wagner expired. The cause of death was heart disease. He died sitting in his chair, in the library, with his family, wife and children, around him. For some time past Wagner had had a presentiment of his approaching decease. He had frequently said that "Parsifal" was his last work. One of his friends asked him. "Why?" "Because," replied the composer. "I feel that I shall soon die." A subscription has been opened in Munich for the purpose of erecting in that capital a monument to the deceased musician.—*London Standard.*

Dore's Jokes.

Dore was a practical joker. Learning that a village priest was taken suddenly ill he established himself in the confessional box and heard the confession of a wealthy female neighbor. Meeting her at dinner, shortly after, he proposed to tell her fortune, and both alarmed and startled her by repeating the secrets of her life. On another occasion in a Swiss village, in order to win a bet that a party of English tourists would not be able to get any guides next day, he gave a ball to which he invited every guide in the neighborhood and kept it up all night, so that they had to sleep all the next day.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items.—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

At Regina, the C. P. R. engine house has been burned.

The Wilton cheese factory, Odessa, has been destroyed by fire.

James Henderson was fined $20 for assaulting Earnest Kraft at Hamilton on election day.

Mr. James Deveranx, of McKillop, was accidently kicked by a horse, and died.

A effort is being made by military men to have a grand review at some central point in Canada on Dominion Day.

Mr. Andrew Howard, of Amerst Island, recently caught a sturgeon in Mr. McMullen's pond which weighed 179½ pounds.

It is currently reported at Ottawa, that Right Hon. W. E. Forster, late Chief Secretary for Ireland, is to be the next Governor-General.

Romain Chabot, awaiting execution at Arthabaskaville jail for the murder of farmer Ayotte, attempted to escape, but failed.

A man named Michael Curran was remanded for examination at Montreal, charged with assaulting and cutting his wife with a knife.

The first election for Mayor and Council of Selkirk, Man., created great excitement. R. J. Brown was elected Mayor by a majority of eleven.

At Dunnville, a German named Jack Hynes, quarrelled with his wife about the deed of some property, and shot her because she refused to give it to him.

In the Seath-McCready forgery case at Montreal, the accused will have to answer for his forgeries at the Criminal Court, the Grand Jury having roturned true bills against him.

UNITED STATES.

The Governor of Missouri has pardoned Clarence Hate, a noted member of the James gang.

Yosts, a wealthy New Yorker, suicided at the residence of the American consul at Dumfermline.

It was rumoured in Washington that ex-Secretary Blaine and his carriage were shot at recently while driving the streets.

At Mount Barmel, Pa., recently the old breasts at the Reliance colliery caved in, cracking a large area of the surface under nine houses.

George Carson, of New York, arrested on a charge of stealing $71,000 from the Guarantee Trust and Sale deposit Company, was discharged.

In the Pennsylvania Senate Emery denounced the Standard Oil Company as having bribed officers of the State and Legislature in past years.

After being stationary for forty eight hours and not varying an inch for a week, the river at Memphis began to recede, and has fallen very fast.

Secretary Folger has directed the special agent of the Treasury to make a thorough investigation of the subject of importation of Hawaiian sugar on the Pacific coast.

A *caveat* against the admission to probate the will of Henry Seybert, of Philadelphia, which bequeaths over a million to pub-charities, has been presented by the heirs.

Governor Begoile, of Michigan, has received a letter from Lord Dalhousie, an English peer, inquiring as to the effects of occasional marriages with the sister of deceased wives.

During a conversation Dorsey, the Star Router, accused Judge Lilly of obtaining Reredell as a Government witness. Dorsey became excited and struck Lilly, injuring him severely.

GENERAL.

The steamer Horton reported aground near Gallipoli, has been floated.

Prince Bismarck has had a serious relapse and is now confined to his bed.

Two columns of the expedition to crush the rebels in South Oran have started.

The Spanish Government has decreed the banishment of Maceo, the Cuban refugee.

The Prince of Wales has left Berlin. A deputation of the Blucher Hussars bid him adieu.

At Melbourne a coalition Ministry, under the leadership of Mr. Graham Berry, has been formed.

Byrne has been released, the French authorities not deeming the case one for extradition.

The Danubian Conference has agreed upon the terms of a treaty, which will be signed by the Powers.

Egan has been under police supervision for some time, and left on Thursday unknown to the police.

Twenty-nine Socialists on trial at Vienna have confessed to conspiring for the murder of a wealthy manufacturer.

Advices from Wellington, New Zealand, reports that the Maori chiefs Whiti and Tohu have been released from prison.

In the House of Commons, Mr. Gladstone declined to give a day for the discussion of the Kilmainham treaty negotiations.

Serious trouble is anticipated in Paris, the Government having expressed its determination to suppress a projected Socialist demonstration.

Hodnett, son of the recently sentenced Bantry agitator, has been arrested on a charge of mailing a parcel of dymanite to Earl Spencer.

It is reported that the mysterious "No. 1" has been positively ascertained to be at present in America, and that papers have been forwarded to Washington asking for his extradition.

Advices from Tamatave, Madagascar, to Feb. 26th, announce the arrival of four French men-of-war on the north-west coast of the island. The natives were excited, and were preparing to resist the French. No British war vessel was present.

THE NEWER ARITHMETIC.

At $6 per ton how many tons of coal can be bought for $24? [The greenhorn will answer "four tons."

A stage coach robber was enabled to lay up $4,560 in ten months, but a Niagara Falls hackman salted down $5,265 in nine. How much better is it to rob at Niagara Falls than out West?

A tramp gets a cold biscuit at one house, a piece of meat at another, an old vest at the third, and the owner of the fourth house runs him three blocks with a dog. How much more does the tramp respect the fourth person than the other three combined?

It takes twenty blows of a hammer in the hands of a woman to drive a tenpenny nail three inches. She misses the nail twice where she hits it once. How many blows does she strike in all, and how far can her voice be heard when she strikes her thumb?

A gentleman who has a library of 12,000 volumes, opens ten volumes per year. At this rate how long will it take him to reach the last book?

In one month the owner of a three-minute horse lied ninety-four times regarding his speed. At this rate how many times would he lie in a year, and how would it help the speed of the horse any?

A school teacher gives a pupil fourteen paragraphs in the science of government, thirteen examples in arithmetic, three pages of history, one page of grammar, one of orthography, and half an hour writing as a daily lesson and expects him to pass 75 per cent. At this rate how long will it take her to rush them into a lunatic asylum?

If a lawyer charges a plumber $5 for advice, and the plumber charges the lawyer $5.50 for stopping a leak in a water pipe, how much is the lawyer ahead?

A saloonist buys a barrel of whisky in bulk and draws two barrels from it by the drink. There is nothing to figure on this. The figuring was all done by the saloonist.

Family Libraries.

Every family should be supplied with books, and each household should, as far as their ability will allow, procure a family library. There is no estimating the value of a few well-selected books. Children should be induced to begin early to improve their minds, and nothing draws them more to study than good, sound periodical literature, and well-selected books—books adapted to their age and progress, and their education. Money cannot be better expended. Instead of toys and perishable gifts, purchase books for your children. Every few months add something new to the library, and be sure to preserve the old works. Let there be in the house a bookcase, shelves, some places where the books and papers are deposited; have them carefully preserved, and soon a little handful will swell into armfuls, and the minds of the children will expand with the increase of the library until a good store will be found in the house, and much knowledge will be gained by the growing children. Good books, a taste for reading will keep the children at home and make them happy in the family circle, when otherwise they will be straying off, hunting society, looking for something to engage the mind and satisfy the craving of a hungry intellect. Games and worldly amusements are substituted for books and intellectual culture where there is no library at home, no food found for the inquiring mind. Let parents think of these things. Much, very much, depends on the early training of the child, in regard to study, as well as other things.

Common Phrases.

The term blackguard has a very commonplace origin. In all great houses, particularly in royal residences, there were a number of mean and dirty dependents, whose office it was to attend to the woodyards, scullieries, etc. Of these—for in the lowest depths there are lower still—the most forlorn wretches seem to have been selected to carry coal to the kitchen, halls and other apartments. To the smutty regiment, who attended the progress and rode in the carts with the pots and kettles, which with every other article of furniture, were then moved from palace to palace, the people, in derision, gave the name "blackguards," a term since become sufficiently familiar. "To the bitter end" is clearly an old nautical expression. A dictionary, published in the first part of the eighteenth century, has "bit," a turn or part of a cable; "biss," the main pieces of timber to which a cable is fastened when a ship rides at anchor; "bitter," a turn of the cable about the timber called "bitts," that it may be veered out little by little; and "bitter end" (of a cable) is that part which is wound around the "bitts" when a ship rides at anchor. The modern cant expression, "to the bitter end," may have taken its rise from the old nautical words, as meaning the last coil of the cable, or from the last end, the very "bitter" dregs. It is a slang expression, another form of "I will fight you to the death." In it bitter only means pitiless, severe, like a bitter east wind, or a bitter foe.

Jumbo and the Dog.

A large mastiff, recently purchased as a companion for Jumbo, Mr. Barnum's big elephant, was introduced to the mammoth at Bridgeport. A woolly dog of inferior size was displaced by the new comer. Jumbo was greatly attached to the woolly dog, and when the mastiff was introduced evinced his displeasure by a low grumbling. Then suddenly he caught the mastiff around the body with his trunk and threw him across the building with tremendous force. The dog struck the elephant Pilot and was instantly killed. Pilot, stung by the blow, became enraged, and began charging the other elephants. There was a great trumpeting for a while, and a general elephant war seemed imminent. Finally slipnooses were got about Pilot, and he was upset and secured. During the row that Pilot made Jumbo fed calmly. Queen, the mother of the baby elephant, was a good deal exercised on behalf of her young one. Mr. Barnum superintended the catching of Pilot, who was chained apart from his companions after he had been secured.

NORTH-WEST NOTES.

Culled from Our Prairie Province Papers.

Wood in West Lynne sells [illegible] per cord.

Portage la Prairie is applying for incorporation as a city.

Wheat has taken a rise of two cents per bushel at Brandon, and now brings 76c.

Dry cordwood sells at $3.50 per cord at Prince Albert. Oats are very scarce.

The Morris River dam will likely be located about 600 feet up the stream from Red River.

A new Post Office has been opened at Sheppardsville, with Robert Sheppard as Postmaster.

A gentleman, just returned from the Lake of the Woods, reports there are beds of excellent slate in that district.

Grain at Emerson is coming in very slowly. Prises are a little better. No. 1 hard brings 80c.; oats 40c.

It is estimated that there will be 55,000,000 feet of logs taken out on the Lake of the Woods and Rainy Lake this winter.

The registry office at Marquette will probably be moved to Baie St. Paul, the people in that district having requested it.

Engineers have commenced to make the surveys connected with the short line which is to connect Emerson with the Pembina Mountain country.

The Department of Agriculture and Statistics have secured a car load of pure Red Fyfe wheat for seed purposes with which to supply the farmers of the country.

The first pile on the new railway and traffic bridge across Red River, Emerson, was driven last Wednesday. The contract price of the bridge is $200,000, to be completed by the first of December.

All the rails for the C. P. R. are to be entered at the Port of Emerson hereafter instead of at Winnipeg as heretofore. Large quantities of rails are arriving daily and are being piled up adjacent to the track.

A petition has been in circulation and has been largely signed to present to the Hon. John Norquay, praying to have the County of Lisgar separated by the Red River, the part on the east side to be called St. Clements County.

Coal has been discovered six miles east of Prince Albert. Being near the surface it can be cheaply got out. Mr. Johnson the fortunate discoverer and proprietor, has gone east for machinery. This will prove a great boon to the inhabitants of the town and the surrounding country.

A sample of ore taken from the Winnipeg consolidated mine, Lake of the Woods, was recently tested by the Canada Assaying Company, and the assay showed the astounding percentage of twelve hundred dollars per ton.

Work on the C. P. R. branch to Selkirk West has been going on all winter in the swamp country along the route. Work can be prosecuted to a greater advantage in these districts in the winter than in the summer season. It is expected the road will be opened for traffic about August next.

Brick manufacture will be commenced at Selkirk West early in the spring. Excellent clay can be obtained. On the east side of the river, where brick making was carried on last summer, the presence of limestone in the clay prevented the manufacture of a good article.

A largely signed petition asking that a third of range eight be cut off from the County of Portage la Prairie and added to the parish of High Bluff and Poplar Point and formed into a separate county, has been sent to the Government and is now in the hands of the Executive Council. A number of public men are making a move to prevent the division.

The Winnipeg *Commercial* says, "Business difficulties in the North-West have brought to light some peculiar circumstances. One firm went into business in an outside town with a capital not exceeding $250 and obtained goods to the amount of $11,000. They failed as a natural consequence and the mourning creditors are to-day wondering why they happened to make such fools of themselves. Again we give the advice 'Don't give too much credit.'"

Floods in England.

Even those who do not realize the full extent of the suffering which these wide-spread inundations are preparing for us can appreciate the dismal and desolate aspect which they present to the eye of the traveller. Whole valleys are submerged, and only the taller trees are visible. Along the course of the Thames and the Kennet wide sheets of water cover the grass and the hedges and the osier beds, so that only the practised eye is aware of their existence. The Lee and its tributaries have buried all the low-lying marshy lands along the Great Eastern Railway, and even last week were expected to overflow the rails. In the Midland counties the Trent Valley is a similar waste of waters; and between Leicester and Nesaunton the meadows are like an inland lake. There is something weird and almost dreadful in the wide expanse of flood, obliterating every sign of life, and suggesting one knows not what danger and destruction. Compared with Continental inundations an English flood is but a puddle. It does not overwhelm villages and sweep away flocks and herds. It does not devastate whole districts and make them objects of European sympathy. Yet it has its tale to tell, too, of hairbreadth escapes and melancholy deaths.—*London Standard.*

It has been noted that, notwithstanding the great annual growth of London in population and residences, nearly 2,000,000 tons of coal less were entered for consumption last year than in the year preceding. Several causes have tended to produce this result. The winter was cold; more people had to be warmed and fed. But the anti-smoking agitation had its good result in stimulating inventors to make the best sort of fire-places and in inducing people to adopt them. London, as well as New York has always been wasteful in fuel. There is more good fuel carted away in a morning from the ash-barrels of one of the families of our merchants than would serve to give warmth and and cooking facilities to a Parisian family for a week.

The Journalist was Too Much for Him.

Some time ago an Arkansas paper published an article concerning a well-known politician. There was an evident lack of compliment in the article, and the politician was grieved. Calling his son, a young man who was studying for the ministry, the father said: "Son, during your theological studies you did not neglect your muscle, did you?"

"No," replied the young man, rolling up his sleeves and displaying a well-developed arm.

"I am pleased to see that you have neglected nothing that may be of use in your business. The editor of the *Weekly Lash*, a paper published over in Longhorn county, has insinuated that I am a liar and an eminently recognized thief. I do not think that in justice to our family pride I can allow such a departure from pleasantry to go unpunished. I am not feeling very well myself, and I would like for you to go over and maul the gentleman."

"I will go," replied the young man, "mainly to be revenged, but partly to exercise myself, especially as I have an appointment to preach in an irreligious neighborhood next Sunday, and will want practice."

The young man went. When he entered the office he found the editor feeding a 'possum that he had put into a barrel for fattening purposes.

"I am the son of the noted Mr. Laskins," said the young man, advancing.

"Oh, you son of a gun," mused the editor.

"Are you talking to me?"

"No; I am addressing the 'possum."

"You have slandered my father, and I can maul the iniquity out of you."

"You are the biggest fool I ever saw."

"Are you addressing me?"

"I'm talking to the 'possum."

"Prepare yourself for a death struggle."

"I'll choke the life out of you in a minute."

"Me?"

"The 'possum."

"Defend yourself."

"Look out!"

The struggle was characterized by an impressive earnestness. The young man suffered. The next day the noted politician received a letter wrapped around the torn fragment of a human ear. The letter read: "Enclosed please find the remains of your son."

She Missed It.

A woman accompanied by a boy about 9 years of age entered a place of business on King street and inquired of, the proprietor:

"Have you any cards to spare?"

"Why, yes, I could spare some," he replied, and after looking around a little he hauled a euchre-deck out of a cigar-box and said:

"I suppose I might part with these, but you can get a new pack for fifty cents. If it's for an orphan asylum or some such charity, I'll call the pack ten cents."

"Oh, I wanted advertising cards," she exclaimed.

"Well, these advertise Dougherty and Hoyle pretty well."

"Yes, but I wanted picture-cards for an album."

"Well, I suppose you could put these in an album, though I don't see what good it would do. If you have your heart set on them I'll say seven cents for the lot."

"Oh, no, no! Come, Henry."

The boy followed her out, and as they reached the walk he blurted out:

"Why, ma, what a goose you are! Why didn't you offer to put up seven cents and play him a five-point game to win or lose all?"

An Odd Fish Caught in a Trap.

One recent afternoon, as Captain Rodman was walking on the Sauger shore, he discovered some kind of a huge fish wedged in between two rocks, and nearly dead. He secured a boat and with help succeeded in extricating it from it position and bringing it to the village. It measures 7 feet in length and 3 feet 8 inches in circumference. It has one large dorsal fin about one foot in length, and two pectoral fins of a smaller size. Its head is rather pointed, with narrow jaws, having eighty-eight teeth in the lower jaw and about one hundred in the upper jaw. The eyes are small and almond shaped. On the top of the head is a breathing hole, crescent shaped, with horns pointing forward, and is directly over the eyes. The flukes to its tail (which is horizontal) measure 1½ feet across. Its skin is perfectly smooth, resembling polished ebony on its back, shading into a light slate color on the sides, and a white and pink underneath. A fish dealer from Providence examined it, but was unable to name it. Capt Rodman calls it a right whale porpoise. It very evidently belongs to the dolphin family. Capt. Rodman states that there oil is very valuable, and oil extracted from their head is used as a fine oil for watchmakers, bringing about $40 per gallon. It is supposed that it was in pursuit of prey when it ran into a natural trap of rock.—*From the Providence Journal.*

A Baby Afloat.

The morning after the fearful deluge occurred at the Cut-off, John Glazer was rowing around in a light boat, when his attention was attracted to a strange looking object bobbing up and down the waves some distance out. He rowed across to head the object off, and discovered that it was an old fashioned baby cradle sitting upright in the water. A few strokes of the oar drew him alongside of the floater, and, catching it by the edge, he pulled it on toward the boat. Great was his surprise when his eyes fell upon the form of an infant, apparently several weeks old, cuddled up among the blankets, from which it peeped out with eyes dilated by astonishment and fear. The little infant was carefully lifted from his uncertain bed and placed in the skiff, the cradle which had sheltered it being forgotten in the excitement, and left to pursue its lonely journey toward the Father of Waters. The child was comfortably dressed in swaddling clothes. As to who its parents were or where they lived, not the slightest clue could be found.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

THE FEDERAL LIFE.

First Annual Meeting of This Association.

INTERESTING REPORTS AND STATISTICS.

The First Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the Federal Life Assurance Company was held on the afternoon of Tuesday the 6th inst at the Company's offices in Hamilton, and was very largely attended. The President, Mr. D. B. Chisholm, occupied the chair. Notices of meeting were accepted as read, and after the minutes of the first general meeting were read and confirmed, the President called upon the Manager to read the following report and statement:

DIRECTORS' REPORT.

GENTLEMEN,—Your Directors have pleasure in placing before you the first report and statement of the affairs of the Company, for the broken year ending the 31st day of December last, covering a period of about six months' business operations.

Notwithstanding the limited number of agents at our command, and the active competitions of older companies, through which the business of a young company must necessarily be somewhat prejudiced, we had written at the end of December, after a careful scrutiny of the applications, 254 Policies of Assurance, ammounting in the aggregate to $404,350.

A considerable number of applications were declined, as, in the judgment of your Directors, they did not represent risks sufficiently good to be entertained. Nearly all of the risks approved are for small ammounts, ranging from $,1000 to $3,000 each, averaging on the whole about $1,500 each; hence we have only been obliged to effect reinsurance in two instances. The greater portion of this assurance is written upon the Ordinary Life and Yearly Renewable plans, consequently the aggregate income from first premiums is not large, and the required reserve is small.

We have no reason to doubt a continuance of the progress already made in obtaining business, or that the very satisfactory amount of business done in the past few months may not be exceeded during the same term of the present year, with the hearty co-operation we feel assured every shareholder will accord to the Manager and Agents of the Company.

Owing to the organization and the opening up of agencies in the maritime Provinces and Manitoba, as well as the limited time we had in which to secure business before the close of the year, our expenses are proportionately heavy as compared with our income, more so than they would have been if distributed over a whole year's business, although in any event the expenses in obtaining new business are heavy, and in the absence of renewal premiums must appear abnormally large. However it must be borne in mind that the present necessary outlay in establishing agencies, and bringing our company before the public is an investment that will be principally realizable in the business of coming years, and is not properly chargeable, except in part, as expenses of the few months business we had in last year.

It affords us pleasure to be able to state that up to the present time we have not been advised of any claim against the Company through death.

Your Directors have applied to the Dominion Parliament for an Act to incorporate this Company under the name and title of "The Federal Life Assurance Company," and giving it some broader powers than it has at present; also to remove any doubt that may exist as to the powers conferred by an Act of the Provincial Legislature, which the Company was incoporated and under which it was organized, though licensed by the Dominion Government to do business throughout Canada.

A copy of this bill is herewith submitted.

The whole issue of capital stock ($700,000.00) has been subscribed.

In accordance with the terms of the Act of Incorporation the Directors all retire, but are eligible for re-election.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

(Signed) D. B. CHISHOLM
President.

(Signed) DAVID DEXTER,
Managing Director.

Hamilton, March 6th, 1883.

Guarantee Capital $700,000.00.

RECEIPTS.

Capital Stock	$68,755 00	
Premium	11,120 83	
Interest	265 14	
Accrued Interest	1,307 96	
		$81,468 93

PAYMENTS.

Reinsurance	$ 103 25	
Establishing Agencies	2,221 18	
Agents' salaries travelling expenses, etc	2,663 01	
Head office salaries	2,217 88	
Medical fees	432 50	
Expense account	2,057 65	
Agents' commissions	1,946 11	
		$11,641 58
		$69,827, 35

Accounted for as follows:

Government deposit	$51,100 00	
Bills receivable	6,577 03	
Interest accrued but not due	1,307 96	
Loans on Policies	929, 23	
Premiums in course of transmission	2,157 29	
Office furniture	532 56	
Preliminary expense	2,587 25	
Cash on hand and in bank	1,990 88	
Suspense account	2,075 10	
	$69,827 35	

Examined and found correct

H. STEPHENS, Auditor.

Hamilton 5th March, 1883.

The President and Directors of the Federal Life Assurance Company:

GENTLEMEN,—I have completed the audit of the affairs of your Company for the broken year terminating 31st December last. The books, vouchers, etc., have been carefully examined and found correct. The securities have also been compared with the statements annexed and their accuracy verified.—Respectfully submitted,

(Signed) H. STEPHENS, Auditor.

Hamilton, 5th March, 1883.

The President, in moving the adoption of the report, referred to the many difficulties a young company has to contend with in coming before the public for a share of patronage, notwithstanding which the Directors were able to show a large amount of business done in the short time at their disposal, from commencement of active business to the end of the year, when the books were closed for the purposes of this report; and in complimentary terms spoke of the agents of the company now in the field, saying that with the agencies now open and in course of organization he believed the Company would largely increase its business this year over the corresponding broken period of last year.

Mr. Thomas Holtby, of Brampton, seconded the motion, which was carried unanimously.

Messrs. S. C. Smoke, H. T Crawford and Rev. W. Kettlewell were appointed scrutineers and the ballot proceeded with for the election of Directors, resulting in the election of the following Board: Rev. Wm. Williams, Woodstock; Messrs. D. B. Chisholm, Jas. H. Beatty, Thorold; Robert Barber, Streetsville; Wm. Kerns, M. P. P., Burlington; Hon. E. McLeod, St. John, N. B.; Rev. J. Wakefield, Goderich; David Dexter, Hamilton.; Thos. Holtby, Brampton; Sheriff Patrick, Brockville; Thos. H. Wilson, M. D., Hamilton; W. B. Chisholm, Oakville; E. Chown, Kingston; M. H. Aikins, M. D., Burnhamthorpe; Ehos. Blanshard, Nelson; E. S. Whipple, Hamilton; George E. Foster, M. P., King's County, N. B.; Col. John Land, Hamilton; Jas Hough, Guelph; Josiah Wood, M. P., Sussex, N. B.; C. H. Gooderham, Toronto; Jas Lord, Montreal; Rev. J. G. Scott, Guelph; J. A. Van Wart, Fredericton, N. B.; George Scott, St. Thomas.

After announcement of the names of the Board-elect, a very pleasant and harmonious meeting was closed by the usual votes of thanks to the Boards of Directors, Executive Committee and scrutineers.

At a subsequent meeting of the new Board Mr. D. B. Chisholm was elected President and Messrs. Jas. H. Beatty and Robert Barber Vice-Presidents.

A Long Answer to a Short Question.

"I suppose one of these days that they will have special cars for smokers and special cars for men and special cars for women, and special—" "Well," interrupted the conductor, "when they have special cars for men and special cars for women, I want to run eighteen hours a day on the men's car in preference to twelve hours a day on the woman's car." "Why, so?" inquired the individual. The conductor was about to reply, but the car was diverging from Tremont street to enter Shawmut avenue (why one is called a street and the other an avenue has not been settled as yet by the savants of the Boston Society) when the bell was pulled violently. "Conductor," shouted a female, one of a trio who had risen simultaneously from their seats, "don't this car go up Tremont street?" "No, madame," replied the conductor, with the suavity of a Chesterfield. "And why didn't you tell me so?" she screamed. "I did not know where you wished to go. You stopped the car, if my memory serves me, without asking our route." "Don't talk to me, sir; don't talk to me." "Impertinent fellow!" exclaimed the second. "Just as though he didn't know," chimed in the third. The trio bounced into the street. The conductor, without any evident excitement, pulled the bell and the car moved on. "I asked you a question just now, but you needn't answer it—I see, I see."—*Boston Journal.*

A Priest Murdered at the Altar.

A horrible crime is reported from Constantinople. Every Friday—the Turkish Sabbath—prayers for the Sultan are read in all mosques. During Divine service recently at the Mosque of Sultan Achmet, one of the finest buildings in the capital, the Imaum, or priest, mounted the pulpit to perform this duty, at a moment when the sacred edifice was crowded with the faithful.

The priest was on the point of reciting the prayer in question, when suddenly a Softa, or religious student, who had followed him up the steps of the pulpit, drew a yataghan, which he had concealed in the folds of his garment, and, exclaiming in a loud voice, "What! you would pray for a man who is bringing this country to ruin?" split his head open.

The congregation looked on aghast while the assassin quietly descended from the pulpit, seemingly indifferent about making his escape, and remarked that Abdul Hamid had no right to be the chief of the faithful, as he had not fulfilled any of the obligations of his position.

No attempt was made by those present to arrest him, and some even attempted to favor his escape. The assassin was ultimately captured by the police, and by the Sultan's orders removed to Yildiz Kiosk, where he is confined pending his examination.

By Telephone.

An Irishman at St. Louis livery stable was the other day deluded into giving a brief sketch of his life, where he came from in Ireland, where his brother was, what his daughter Kate was doing, who were his nearest neighbors there and other details of personal and family history, mainly interesting to himself. A short time after one of the party withdrew and betook himself to a neighboring telephone. McNeal, the Irishman, was asked if he wouldn't like to hear from Ireland by telephone. In a state of delight he went to an instrument asking "Who's there?" The answer came back: "This is Kate O'Neal, Bally James Duff, Ireland." "Meella Murhder," exclaimed Mike, dropping the trumpet. "I recognize her vice." Grabbing the trumpet, he yelled out: "I'm your own father. I'm in St. Luce, Missouri, United States of America." "Uncle Jerry is well," replied the voice. "He went to town to day. I got yer last letter. Uncle Jerry is goin' to take Toby Mealin's land. Give my love to mother." The voice was silent and McNeal hung up the trumpet, saying: "Howly Moses, what an age of invenshun this is."

A hotel clerk named Briscoe,
Stumped his foot out in 'Frisco,
It hurt him like thunder,
But the pain wes got under,
By St. Jacobs Oil rubbed on histoe.

A conductor who lives at Belair,
Got hurt, being thrown on a chair,
They took him away
But in less than a day
St. Jacobs Oil made him all square.

"If I were as fat as you," said a Western newspaper reporter to a local politician, who turned the scales at three hundred and fifty pounds and who had brusquely declined to be interviewed, "If I were as fat as you I'd die and give my heirs a chance to start a soap factory."

Crossing the Ocean Without a Cent.

A prominent gentlemen went to Madrid; while there he was taken ill. He telegraphed that his three children, the eldest of whom is a young lady of eighteen, should be sent over. They started last week, but just as the vessel steamed from the dock the young lady called out that her pocket had been picked and that all of the money intended for the journey was gone. As the family are rich it was likely a considerable amount, and as she was to meet her father in Madrid it was all in cash, there being no letter of credit; a precaution usually taken. The day after the children had sailed the father cabled that he had gone to London to consult a physician there, and that they should await his advices in Madrid. The situation of the young lady and her two charges is an awkward one, but apart from the worry there can be no unpleasant results. The father will, of course, learn the circumstance by cable and will send orders to have his children taken care of at the Spanish port, at which they land. But to cross the ocean without a penny in one's purse, though all wants may be supplied, and meet strangers on the other side, is an experience no one wishes to undergo.

The whole country speaks as one man in reference to the reliability and efficacy of Putnam's Corn Extractor. It is a radical, efficient, prompt, and painless remedy for corns. If you have corns to annoy you hesitate no longer, but try the great and only sure corn cure, Putnam's Extractor. Sure, Safe, and painless. Dangerous imitations are being offered by some. Be not imposed upon by such. Putnam's, the genuine. Ask for it. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, proprietors.

Stiff in opinion, always in the wrong.—*Dryden.*

CATARRH—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

The mind grows narrow in proportion as the soul grows corrupt.—*Rosseau.*

HAVE YOU TRIED IT?—If so, you can testify to its marvellous powers of healing, and recommend it to your friends. We refer to Briggs' Magic Relief, the great specific for all summer complaints, diarrhœa, cholera morbus, dysentery, cramps, colic, sickness of the stomach, and bowel complaints.

The soul without imagination is what an observatory would be without a telescope.—*Beecher.*

No person can enjoy health while suffering Constipation of the Bowels. Harsh purgatives always do harm. Burdock Blood Bitters is Nature's own Cathartic; it unlocks the secretions, regulates, purifies and strengthens the system. (7)

Better be unborn, than untaught; for ignorance is the root of misfortune.—*Plato.*

Many sink into an early grave by not giving immediate attention to a slight cough which could be stopped in time by the use of a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Wistar's Pulmonic Syrup.

"Alas! that so many people look upon religion simply as a fire-escape!" exclaimed a southern preacher.

The worst Scrofulous Sores, the most indolent Tumor, and the most foul Ulcer known, may be cured by the combined use of Burdock Bitters and Burdock Healing Ointment. Ask your Druggist for these infallible remedies. (9)

Talmage says that souls in heaven will wave palm branches all the time. This upsets the theory that there are no fleas in heaven.

A RUN FOR LIFE—Sixteen miles were covered in two hours and ten minutes by a lad sent for a bottle of Briggs' Electric Oil. Good time, but poor policy to be so far from a drug store without it.

A Londoner advertises a powder which will prevent cats running around and making a noise at night. It is black and is put into the gun and make a noise itself.

A Secret.

The secret of beauty lies in pure blood and good health. Burdock Blood Bitters is the grand key that unlocks all the secretions. It cures all Scrofulous Diseases, acts on the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Skin and Bowels, and brings the bloom of health to the pallid cheek. (8)

He who can at all times sacrifice pleasure to duty, approaches sublimity.—*Lavater.*

From Mr. Percy Perdon, the oldest Mail Clerk running on the G. W. Railway between Suspension Bridge and Detroit: About 18 months ago in conversation with you, I mentioned that my son Arthur was a great sufferer from rheumatism, being so bad that for months he had not been able to put on his boots or walk. At your suggestion I purchased from you four bottles of your Rheumatine. Three bottles, however, I am happy to say, effected a permanent cure, as my son has never suffered from rheumatism since, although the past winter has been a most trying one. I may add that the medicine had the effect of improving his health in every way. Make what use you like of this testimonial. I can thoroughly recommend your Rheumatine to all suffering from rheumatic complaints. I am, yours truly, PERCY PERDON, Agent Great Western Railway. J. N. SUTHERLAND, Esq., St. Catharines.

A Boston woman has just completed a $20,000 mansion ensirely out of the proceeds from the sale of doughnuts. Our slangy contributor thinks she must have had the kind of customers that "took the cake."

"A. P." 116

Could Hardly Stand on Her Feet.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—I must tell you what your medicine has done for me. Before taking your "Favorite Prescription" I could hardly stand on my feet, but, by following your advice I am perfectly cured. The "Favorite Prescription" is a wonderful medicine for debility and nervous females. I cannot express how thankful I am to you for your advice. Yours truly,

MRS. CORNELIA ALLISON, Peosta, Ia.

The Arizona papers are bewailing the death of Wagner, because, they say, he was the only man who ever had the nerve to start an opposition to the Pullman Car Company.

The World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., destroyed by fire a year ago, is rebuilt and full of patients. For "Invalid's Guide Book," giving particulars and terms of treatment, address, with two stamps, "World's Dispensary Medical Association," Buffalo, N. Y.

"Yes," says Mrs. Parvenu, whose husband used to shovel gravel in California, "yes, our house is furnished in the very latest Aunt Teek style from top to bottom. You know my husband keeps up with the times, if it takes a leg!"

Young, middle-aged, or old men, suffering from nervous debility or kindred affections, should address, with two stamps, for large treatise. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

The new discovery that kissing cures freckles may be all right, but the difficulty with a youth that has the complexion of an African leopard is that he can't get any girl to kiss him.

VEGETINE is now prescribed in cases of Scrofula, and other diseases of the blood, by many of the best physicians, owing to its great success in curing all diseases of this nature.

"Yes, sir," said the wood dealer, "I prefer to sell wood to the men who do their own sawing. You can't convince a man who has worked all day at a wood pile that there isn't a full cord of it."

Any person having a bald head and failing to see the benefit to be derived from the great petroleum hair renewer, Carboline, as now improved and perfected, in the face of the vast number of testimonials from our very best citizens, is surely going it blind.

Sleight-of-hand—Refusing the offer of marriage.

Remarkable and True.

Alonzo Howe, of Tweed, was cured of a fever sore of thirty-five years' duration, by six bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters. He had suffered terribly, and tried many remedies in vain. He considers Burdock Blood Bitters a marvellous medicine. (10)

The 'pothecary clerk and the bartender mix in all kinds of company.

A Hearty Recommendation.

Jacob A. Empey, of Cantamore, states that he has taken Burdock Blood Bitters with great benefit in a lingering complaint, and adds that he would gladly recommend it to all. (11)

And now coffins are sold on the instalment plan. The next thing in this line will be "misfit caskets a specialty."

Daughters, Wives, Mothers, look to your health! The many painful and weakening diseases from which you suffer, despairing of a cure, can be remedied by that unfailing tonic—Burdock Blood Bitters. Ask your Druggist for proof. (12)

"Sis, give me a lively subject for my composition!" said little Ben; and his sister Martha quietly replied: "Fleas."

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Longfellow evidently paid his fare like a man. Didn't he write in "Excelsior," "Try not the pass, the old man said?"

Vegetine

AM CURED.

BOSTON, March 22, 1881

MR. H. R. STEVENS: Dear Sir—I suffered from *Canker* a great while, and tried most every well known remedy to cure me, but to no avail. At last bought a bottle of VEGETINE, which helped me, and I continued to use it. Now I can truly say I am permanently cured

Yours very truly,
MISS L. A. SPOONER,
3 Hawthorne pl

JUST WHAT YOU NEED.

BOSTON, Mass., Feb. 5, 1881.

MR. STEVENS: Dear Sir—I have used your VEGETINE, and always found it just what I needed. I would recommend it to all as a great blood purifier. Yours very respectfully,
MRS. M. J. CHURCHILL,
6 Pinckney St.

THE CANCER MEDICINE.

NEWMARKET, Ont., March 21, 1881.

MR. H. R. STEVENS: Dear Sir—This is to certify that I have used your VEGETINE for *Cancer*, and can cheerfully say it did more good than the doctor's medicines or any other remedy I used, and I would recommend it to every one troubled with *Cancer or Cancerous Humor*.

Yours truly,
THOS. GILL, Yonge St.

I hereby certify that I know the above party and know his statement to be true.
JAMES KELMAN, Druggist.

FOR GENERAL DEBILITY.

OTTAWA, Ont., March 17, 1881.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.: Dear Sir—As I have used your medicine, VEGETINE, for some time I have pleasure in recommending it to sufferers from *General Debility* and diseases arising from impurities of the blood.

Yours respectfully,
HORACE MERRILL, Sr.,
Lumber Merchant.

Vegetine

PREPARED BY

H. R. Stevens, Toronto, Ont.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

BROCK & CO'S PHOTOGRAPHS command higher prices than any other in the city. Studio—ROBERTSON BLOCK. W

Orange Grand Lodge.

The election of officers for the R. W. Grand Orange Lodge of Ontario East resulted in Bro Wm. Johnson, of Belleville, deputy grand master, being unanimously elected grand master. The other officers elected are:—T. B. Collins, Millbrook, deputy grand master; J. H. Delamere, Manilen, junior deputy grand master; Rev. W. T. Smithett, D. D., Omemee, chaplain (re-elected); Robert Gordon, Tweed, grand treasurer (re-elected); A. J. Vaningen, Cobourg, grand secretary (re-elected); David Ewing, Warkworth, deputy grand secretary (re-elected); John McCaughey, Cobourg, grand lecturer; George Bell, Newboro', grand director of ceremonies (re-elected); Deputy Grand Chaplains, Rev. Jas. Norris, Omemee; Rev. W. M. Pattyson, Coboconk; Rev. W. E. Smith, Belleville; Rev. A. Dawson, Plevna; Rev. Andrew Wilson, Marmora; Rev. W. L. Scott, Victoria; Rev. G. S. White, Inkerman.

After the installation of officers, Ottawa was decided upon as the next place of meeting.

Facts Worth Knowing.

That salt fish are quickest and best freshened by soaking in sour milk.

That cold rain water and soap will remove machine grease from washable fabrics.

That fish may be scaled much easier by first dipping them into boiling water for a minute.

That fresh meat beginning to sour, will sweeten if placed out of doors in the cool air over night.

That milk which has changed may be sweetened or rendered fit for use again by stirring in a little soda.

That boiling starch is much improved by the addition of spern, or salt, or both, or a little gum arabic, dissolved.

That a tablespoonful of turpentine boiled with your white clothes will greatly aid the whitening process.

That kerosene will soften boots and shoes that have been hardened by water, and will render them as pliable as new.

That clear boiling water will remove tea stains; pour the water through the stain, and thus prevent its spreading over the fabric.

A Ferocious Female

Louisa Baker, a women of bad reputation and a drunkard is at present confined in the Toronto gaol. Some three or four weeks ago she was sent down by the Magistrate for a six months' term, and on leaving the dock said that someone would suffer for her imprisonment. Since her incarceration she has exhibited a great amount of bad temper. On Saturday morning she complained to the matron of ill-treatment by a fellow-prisonor. She was taken to Governor Gregu's office with regard to the charge, and when it was dismissed by him as frivolous she became deathly pale but managed to restrain herself and left with the matron. She went back to her cell and secreted a heavy stone on her person, and persuaded the matron to return to the office with her. When she got into the room the governor asked what was the matter, and stooped down to open a drawer. The woman seeing her opportunity suddenly jumped forward and struck him on the back of the head with the murderous weapon. Mr. Green was stunned, and fell to the ground. The fiendish woman stooped over him and attempted to repeat the blows, but was stopped by the matron. Baker at once turned and grappled with the matron and attempted to strangle her, but she shrieked aloud and a guard rushed in and overpowered her. She was at once close confinement.

A doctor was summoned to attend Mr Green, and after some little difficulty, restored him to consciousness. As soon as he has recovered the woman will be charged with assault with intent to kill.

Had the wound been two inches lower down he would have been vrey severely, if not fatally injured.

It is stated after the sales of three million copies of the new testament, the European and American demand suddenly ceased, which has been a severe blow to many leading publishers.

The United States produces more gold than any other country in the world, and yet its circulation of the precious metal falls five hundred millions of dollars below that of Great Britain, both France and Britain being non-producing countries. Canada in 1881 stood eighth on the list of gold and silver producing countries, with $1,094,926 in the yellow and $68,205 in the white metal. This year, what with the remarkable discoveries in the Lake of the Woods district, she will be away up, and who knows but what in the years to come she may even stand at the head of the list? Her resources and her wealth are only just beginning to reveal themselves.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, honorably and in every. Address True & Co. Augusta, Maine.

WAIT'S HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Sore Mouth, or Canker,	25
5.	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach,	25
7.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
8.	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting,	25
9.	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
11.	Diarrhoea of Children or Adults,	25
12.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
13.	Worms, Worm Fevers, Worm Colic,	25
16.	A thma, Oppressed Breathing,	25
17.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
18.	Whites, too Profuse Periods,	25
19.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
21.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Agues,	25
22.	Ophthalmia, Weak or Inflamed Eyes,	25
27.	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Renal Calculi,	25
28.	Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa, $1.00	
30.	Suppressed or Painful Menses,	25
32.	Dysentery Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
34.	Catarrh, Acute or Chronic, Influenza,	25
35.	Ear Discharges, Hardness of Hearing,	25
36.	Disease of the Heart, Palpitation,	25
37.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If our Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual Free. Address, WAIT HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, Arapriee, Ontario.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS, PROVISIONS, TOBACCOS, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE.

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

Farmers! Read This!

ROYAL

INSURANCE COMP'Y,

FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars.

Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested, Twenty-Three Million Dollars
Annual Income, Five Million Dollars.

Invested in Canada for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders,

HIEFLY WITH GOVERNMENT,

$600,000.

Farm Property insured against damage by lightning

HARRY H. O'FLYNN,
Agent.

OFFICE— Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers, it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

THE CORBY FLOUR & FEED STORE.

Having bought out the Flour and Feed business lately carried on in Madoc by H. Corby, the undersigned will keep constantly on hand a supply of

Corby's Pastry, Graham and other Flour,

Corn Meal, Oat Meal, and Cracked Wheat.

Also a general supply of

Groceries and Provisions,
Finanhaddies,
Fresh white Fish
Haddoc and Trout.

Cash paid for Coarse Grain. A call solicited. One door north of Simmons' Hotel, Weiss's Block.

JEFFERSON CAVERLY.

Madoc, December 28th, 1882. 297

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOM!

N. M. MAYBEE

BEGS to inform the public that he has opened a first-class Furniture showroom in Weiss' new block, where will be found a large and elegant stock of

Parlor, Diningroom, & Bedroom Sets,

ALSO A FINE STOCK OF

Chromos, Mottoes, and Mirrors of all Sizes and Styles.

Something New and Attractive:--A Beautiful Line of Brackets, Wall Pockets, Piano and Organ Stools,

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF MOULDINGS & PICTURE FRAMES.

Call and see us in our new showrooms.

N. M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, December 12th, 1882.

—If you want an—

OVERCOAT

AT COST, GO TO

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1883.

Hardware.

Broad Axes, Chopping Axes, Hand Axes, Cross Cut Saws,
Sleigh Shoe Steel, Sheyboyagan Steel, Proof Chains, 3-16 to 7-16, Trace Chains,
Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil.

Turpentine, Japans and Varnishes, Window Glass, 7x9 to 30x40.

Cook Stoves, $14 up. Box Stoves, $4 up.

TINWARE AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

LANTERNS, 50 CENTS, LAMPS, 25 CENTS UP.

SILVERWARE.

Cruets, Butter Dishes, Pickle Castors,

Cake and Fruit Baskets, Napkin Rings, &c.

BLACKSMITH AND STOVE COAL ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Intending purchasers will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

R. R. Cornell & Co. Nails, Iron, Steel AND GENERAL HARDWARE Madoc Ont.

North Hastings Review.

R. R. Cornell & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. DIX Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI., No 310. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, March 29, 1883. POSTAGE PREPAID.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

Compiled and Boiled Down from our Exchanges

Trenton is agitating for a free library.

The spring assizes open at Belleville on the 9th of April.

The Salvation Army is about to lay siege to Napanee.

About 60 men are at work at the "by mile" Deseronto.

A chimney in Trenton was blown down by the severe wind storm last week.

Work in the shanties is about over for this season, and the men are returning.

Old vessel-men predict that boats will not be running before the middle of April.

Trenton will take a vote on Separation from the County, on the 6th of April.

A party of over fifty left Napanee and vicinity last week, for British Columbia.

There are now five bedridden people in the Kingston jail whose ages average 80 years.

The Canada Gazette announces the disallowance of the Ontario Rivers and Streams Bill.

A man named Rose was sent to the Central Prison from Napanee last week, for stealing a pair o boots.

It has been decided to erect a new Roman Catholic church at Belleville, on the site of the present building, or immediately adjoining it.

A merchant of Trenton and one of his employees indulged in a free fight on the streets of that civilized town last week. Blood was freely spilled.

Five postal cars, modelled after those used in the States, are to be built for the Canadian service and put on the road between Toronto and Montreal.

The Grand Trunk traffic returns for the week ending third of March, as compared with the same period last year, show an increase of $31,462.

Men returning from the lumber shanties in the north report that the snow is almost unprecedented, and floods may be anticipated at the breaking up.

A strange lady was nearly choked to death by a piece of meat lodging in her throat, while taking dinner in one of the hotels last week in Trenton.

The Stirling *News-Argus* now runs a picture framing establishment in connection with the printing office. Our friend can now frame some of his spring poetry cheap.

In the recount of the Prince Edward election at Picton, on the 19th inst., Judge Jellett gave his ruling in the objected ballots, which resulted in increasing Mr. Hart's majority by one, making it now 39.

The town Council of Port Hope advertised for a Chief Constable last week, and in a few days received forty applications from different parts of the country. It must be an honorable or a very lucrative position.

Oliver Morton, the late foreman of the Ontario and Quebec railroad, near Sharbot Lake, has levanted with $1,700, belonging to laborers on the road who had entrusted him with the money to be deposited with a Mr. English, at Sharbot Lake for safe keeping.

On Thursday last a woman named Dorsey, aged about seventy, living with her unmarried son on the Kingston road, near Westbrook, was kindling a fire, when her dress caught in the flames, and she was burned in a frightful manner. She survived her injuries several days, during which her sufferings were intense.

Downey & Preston's new elevator at Belleville began work yesterday. It has a storage capacity of 72,000 bushels, can unload a car every ten minutes, and ship 6,000 bushels per hour. It cost $14,000, and is said to be one of the most complete elevators in the Dominion.

The Napanee *Beaver* says an old man of about seventy years, who has lived back of the Clare river, in the township of Sheffield, strayed away about three weeks ago, and has not since been seen. It is supposed he perished in one of the late snow storms, and diligent search has been made for his remains but so far unsuccessful; it is thought he will not be found until the river opens. He was not considered of very bright intellect.

The Napanee *Express* records the following sad death:—We deeply regret to have to record the death of the young and beautiful wife of Mr. J. F. McAllister, which took place on Tuesday last, after a short illness of consumption, and at the early age of 21 years. Only four months ago as she stood before the bridal altar a perfect picture of health and giving promise of a long and happy life, no one suspected that her bridal robes would so soon give place to a shroud.

The wife of George Graham of Stevensville, took a fit last week while watering cattle in her husband's absence. When Mr. Graham came home he found his wife's body between the house and the barn, frozen. Either she died first and the body froze afterwards, or the fit rendered her unconscious and the exposure killed her.

Why it it was Postponed.

(From the Chicago Inter Ocean.)

A quack they call Wiggins in Johnny Bull's diggins'
Predicted a storm of great fury,
Tornado and thunder would rip earth asunder
And make ocean foam like a brewery
Like other false teachers he found simple creatures
Quite easy to gobble his fiction;
Some heads became dizzy and some went plumb crazy
Through blind superstitious conviction.
At the day's fair appearance his strongest adherents
Expressed much chagrin and vexation,
But Wiggins he grinned at the bag full of wind
And pronounced it a grand revelation,
Still the dupes who were sold were prepared to behold
All creation go tumbling together,
But the sun came out warm, so Wiggins's storm
Was postponed on account of the weather.

THAT HUSBAND OF MINE

Is three times the man he was before he began using "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists etc.

DISSOLUTION of PARTNERSHIP.

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned as grocers and provision merchants in the village of Madoc, under the name of Chambers & McKinney, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All accounts due the late firm are to be paid to J. A. Chambers, who will in the future conduct the business, and to whom all claims against said firm are to be presented.

J. A. CHAMBERS.
R. W. McKINNEY.

Madoc, March 15, 1883. 309-3w

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Corporation of the Township of Wollaston will pass a By-law at its next meeting, to be held after the 29th of March, of which due notice will be given, for the purpose of establishing the following roads:—

1st—To start from lot 30 in the 4th concession, crossing lots up to 25, thence to the 5th concession by lots 24 and 23, thence to the 6th concession, following the Gibson line as near as possible, terminating on lot 21 in said concession.

2nd—To start from lots 15 and 16 in the 12th concession, leading from the Coe Hill mine to the Faraday line. The proposed road will be diverted from the line between the 15 and 16th concessions, on lot 15 in the 13th concession, on lot 16 in the 14th concession, and on lot 15 in the 15th and 16th concessions.

H. T. MILLER,
Township Clerk.

The Ridge, March 5th, 1883. 207-4t

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET. MADOC.

First - Class New Hearse FOR SALE.

Good Opening for an Undertaker.

HAVING decided to turn my attention altogether to the sale of

Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments,

I offer together with the HEARSE my stock on hand of

Coffins & Shrouds,

and everything necessary for a first-class business.

All jobs will be promptly executed until further notice. Terms easy.

W. T. WHITE.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, Jr., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, April 9th,

At 8 o'clock.

LESTER O'HARA, Sec. Secretary.

The Highest Price

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at

MULLETT'S TANNERY,
Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P. O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.

JOHN CHRISTIE.

Oct. 17th, 1882. 287-tf

Fresh Oranges,
Fresh Lemons,
Table Raisins,
Figs, Dates, Apples,
Tomatoes and Corn,
in full supply from this time out.

Lots of Fresh Oysters.

I have accepted the SOLE AGENCY here for the sale of

Crawford's Original Package Teas

I have thoroughly tested and compared these Teas with all the Best Brands in the Market, and have found them to be unequalled for PURITY, STRENGTH, and DELICIOUS FLAVOR. They are put up in ½, ¼, and 1 pound packages, of Rice Paper, which is Flavorless, and are full weight without the packages. I solicit purchasers for CRAWFORD'S PACKAGE TEAS.

Luncheons as usual.

Madoc, Jan. 5, 1883. S. A. DAVIS.

BOOKS! BOOKS

READ AND GROW WISE.

The largest Assortment

of miscellaneous Books ever brought into Madoc, suitable for prizes and Christmas or New Year's gifts.

Sheet Music, Photo and Autograph Albums.

An immense assortment of

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR CARDS.

School Books and Stationery as usual.

WILSON'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

1882

NORTH HASTINGS!

WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY

Flouring Mills,

MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S ROLLINS.

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

LOST or STOLEN.

FROM the premises of the undersigned, about a month ago, two notes, of fifty dollars each, given by Mr. Hugh Close, and payable to Robert Duggan, or bearer. The notes will fall due, one about the first of April and the other the first of August. All persons are hereby warned against purchasing or negotiating in any way for said notes, as they will not be paid.

ROBERT DUGGAN.

Madoc, March 21st, 1883. 309-3w

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHARLES GREAM,

SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.,

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,

LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

PETERSON & PETERSON,

BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates. Office—Cor. Front & Bridge sts., Belleville.

A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

OPEN DAILY.

FARMERS!

LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.

J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville.

A. F. WOOD,

LAND, LOAN,

AND

Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company

Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

FARMERS!

We are loaning at

6 — PER — CENT. — 6

on good Farm Properties. It is probable these rates won't continue long as money is getting firmer in the market, and it would be advisable to secure loans at these rates at once.

PETERSON & PETERSON,

Solicitors, etc., Office,—Cor. Front & Bridge streets, Belleville.

G. W. WALKER, L.D.S.

DENTAL SURGEON.

OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

If you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible, before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.

Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 293

W. C. REID,

DEALER IN

Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, &c., &c.

CENTERVILLE, - ONTARIO,

DESIRES to return thanks to his numerous customers for their continued and liberal patronage, and hopes, by a system of fair and liberal dealing, to merit a share of the patronage of the fruit-loving and tree-buying public generally. The new White Grape—Prentice—is proving itself a rival of superior quality, and has been thoroughly tested with regard to hardiness. A good stock of vines for sale now for spring planting. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

A sample of the Prentice Grape can be seen at the Windsor House, Madoc.

Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882. 286.

ESPECIALLY FOR LADIES.

A Romance of the Opera and the Concert Hall—The Princess Clotilde.

Married by Mules—Small-Talk for the Ladies—Chit-Chat.

A Strange Romance.

"Speaking of the vicissitudes of professional people," said the manager of one of the Bowery museums to a New York writer, "let me narrate to you a touching experience that came under my observation recently, and which I know to be true.

"A respectably attired lady, about 35 years of age, clad in thin, faded garments that had once been fashionable, applied to me for an engagement as vocalist. I was compelled to decline her services. But, noticing that the lady was better educated than the generality of people who come to us, I held her in conversation for a few moments, and elicited the fact that a child of hers was lying dead at No. — Clinton place, and that she had no means of burying it. She told me a pitiful tale of being in arrears for rent, and confessed she had just pawned her shawl in order to buy food. She expected to be dispossessed, and saw no way to meet her pressing needs save by an engagement. Hence her visit to me. We see so many beats in our line that I have come to be habitually suspicious of all agony yarns, but there was something in her manner that convinced me that she was not a fraud. She pleaded so earnestly that I gave her permission to sit down at the piano and try what she could do. Much to the astonishment of everyone present she sang in a sweet, cultured voice a selection from "Traviata" in Italian. She then gave in a most bewitching manner the German song, "Der Wasserfal." Her voice was thin, but remarkably full in its quality, and far superior to anything we have ever had in this museum. She was given an engagement, and remained with us three weeks. Day after day other facts in her history came to light, and now I will tell you the story of her life:

"Mme. H——was born in London. She was highly educated and received her early musical training in the conservatoire at Milan. She became passionately fond of music, and according to her urgent request, her parents permitted her to accept an engagement under the direction of Col. Mapleson in 1879. Her voice developed into a rich and full soprano, and to her was assigned the duty of supporting Nilsson, Patti, and Gerster. Her contracts were renewed, and she came to America. For the first three years she got along exceedingly well, and at the expiration of her engagement with Col. Mapleson accepted another under Max Strackosh, and went south. This venture was not so successful. She consequently returned to New York, where she made the acquaintance of a handsome, accomplished man, who turned out to be the villain in her life's melodrama. He is a German by birth, for he is still living, and a baron in his own right, although he has not adopted the title. She married him, and from the date of her marriage her woes commenced. They lived happily at first, but with her declining fortunes he grew careless and indifferent to her needs. With her savings she organized an opera bouffe company, which proved a failure in one of the eastern cities. Her luggage was seized and her company broke up. Then her husband fled. She again returned to New York, and commenced an action for divorce against her husband for cruelty and abandonment, and although the court awarded her $50 a week alimony, not one cent of it has been paid. Being a capital singer of the German *vodels*, she readily found employment in one or two of the better class of summer beer gardens. The constant dread of meeting those who had known her in better times caused her to relinquish this means of support. She next procured an engagement in the choir of an up-town Roman Catholic church. Then, worn down by cold, worry, and exposure, she was taken seriously ill for several weeks. Matters grew desperate, until finally want of food compelled her to come to me. At the close of her engagement with us she obtained other 'turns' in similar establishments where her history was unknown and she was safe from discovery. Since then she has been fortunate enough to obtain another regular engagement in a Catholic choir, where she sings on Sundays and high festivals. Her earnest wish is to obtain a few pupils to enable her to make out sufficient for the support of herself and her child. In addition to her musical accomplishments she speaks Italian, German, and French, and French fluently. She is thoroughly well bred and powerfully realizes that she can never fill her old position on the operatic stage."

The Princess Clothilde.

Between the young princess (say Paris *Fiagro*), whose proud yet timid graces to won the heart of the imperial court, and the lonely chateau of "Moncalleri" there would seem to be a great difference, but in reality there is none. The Princess Clothilde has always and everywhere remained the same; always superior to her fate—always nobb and of the bravest and truest among women. In this daughter of Victor Emmanuel a childlike simplicity and a heroic character are strangely blended. Without being beautiful, the princess is charming; without being haughty, she inspires respect by her native dignity. She is now 38 years of age, and has snow-white hair. A blonde in her youth, a premature snow has powdered her abundant and beautiful tresses. At present she is only a mother in all the majesty of that title.

When she arrived in Paris for her marriage she was scarce 16 years old, and the day of the wedding was marked by a little incident which made her very unhappy. After the ceremony a grand breakfast was given at the Palais Royal. Then the prince wished to leave immediately for Mandon, and in hastening the departure of his young wife she lost one of her slippers, but dared not make her loss known. It was not the prince who restored the slipper in this case, but a messenger, sent in great haste from Paris, who ceremoniously deposited a sealed packet in the hands of one of the maids of honor. Judge of the confusion of the princess when she was obliged to open the mysterious parcel before her husband. She became purple, and appeared more charming than ever through the veil of her blushes, as she stood like a child fearing to be scolded.

Profoundly pious, the Princess Marie Clothilde was as true to her convictions amid all the splendors of the Palais Royal as she has since been in the solitude of "Moncalleri." Amid the gayety of Paris she regulated her life as if she was in a convent. Rising at a very early hour, she fulfilled her duties of piety and charity most faithfully, while she neither disdained nor repulsed the world in which it was her duty to appear. Her natural grace and true benevolence lent an unspeakable charm to any relations held with her, even the most official. At 10 o'clock the princess would have been only too glad to retire, but she felt that she must attend the receptions, the court balls, and the gala theatrical representations, though she would have deemed it much more meritorious could she have seated herself at the bedside of some suffering woman and ministered to her needs with her own beautiful hands.

On Sept. 4th, 1870, the doors of the Palais Royal were thrown open for the last time, and in splendid apparel, in her carriage with the royal arms on every panel, with the domestics in gala livery, the Princess Clothilde, accompanied by her three children, drove out of those gates and through the streets of Paris for the last time, receiving the salutations of the people as she passed with her royal suite, while her heart was throbbing with the greatest emotion. She came as the daughter of a king—she departed as the daughter of a king. After living at Pronqius on the lake of Geneva for some time, she finally retired to the chateau of "Moncalleri." Her sons have always passed their vacations with her there, and her daughter, Marie Letitia, never leaves her mother. In France we have only seen the little princess in the laces and ruffles of her dainty infancy, but she is now a young girl of great beauty, and intelligence, and charitable like her mother. She divides with her cousin, the "Prince of Naples," the adoration of the people of the environs of Turin. She is their little princess and her little prince. The shadow of the gallant grandfather seems to fall on those two buds of the old tree of "Savoy." At "Moncalleri," a fashionable Parisian lives with two princesses. The Baroness Barofer accepts this life of exile and solitude out of pure devotion and friendship. The chateau of Moncalleri is the nest from whence all the children of Victor Emmanuel were fledged, and in the associations of the place the eldest daughter has found again the sweet dreams of her girlhood, the dear remembrances of the past. Great-grandniece of Marie Antoinette, and, like Marie Louise, sacrificed for reasons of state, this Christian woman has never allowed herself to bemoan her fate. The daughters of kings do not seem destined for happy wives. There remains, however, for the Princess Clothilde that which will suffice her noble soul: God, the love of her children, and the respect of all men.

Married by a Drove of Mules.

A little circumstance happened in Richmond, Va., last fall, that bore great issue. A trifle as light as air, yet it made a man and a woman meet that but for this episode would never have known each other. As it is society talk, of course everyone knows it, and I will narrate it just to show what inconsiderate events, which some call chance and others fate, shape our lives. A large drove of mules, just after dark, were taken from the cars of the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad, and corraled, but something stampeded them, and they dashed up the street, a half hundred or so, with all the clattering and fire of a squadron of cavalry at full charge. Pedestrians hugged the sidewalk or hurried into the nearest open door, and then looked pantingly at the dim, rushing mass. Now it happened that a young lady from Boston, Mass., who was on a visit, was coming from a friend's house, and just as she was crossing the street the head of the column came toward her with the velocity of an express-train on a down-grade. It was so sudden that her presence of mind failed her, and she stood directly in the pathway of the advancing drove. A thrilling tableau it must have been. She clasped her hands, and the light of the lamps showed her dilated eyes and rigid figure. A dreadful death seemed inevitable, when a gentleman passing by, with a valise in his hand, saw her. Like a flash he was by her side, and swinging her with a rapid motion to him, he carried her to the sidewalk just as the thundering mass passed by in the darkness. The danger was over, but she was too unnerved to continue her way. He offered his arm, and together they proceeded to her house. She thanked her deliverer. He presented his card—Mr. Louis Shearer, West Point, Miss. He had just arrived on the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad, and was on his way to the southern train when the vision met his eye. He asked her name. Miss Alice Beauchamp she answered. Mr. Shearer did not go on his southern trip that night, nor the next; and so—and so—well, the same old story. When the roses bloom in bleak New England, then will be heard the sound of the bells, and the southern palmetto and the northern pine, entwined, will adorn the altar.

CHIT-CHAT.

A Boston girl describes a statue as a bust with two legs under it.

Atlanta has a female barber whose sign reads:

Man wants but little hair below,
Nor wants that little long.

The reason why a woman can not succeed as well as men in the walks of life is because when she is on the walk one hand is usually employed in holding up the dress.

Mrs. Burnett, it is said, will finish her story, "Through One Century," in the April number of the *Administration Magazine*, and then give us—we would say take—a long rest.

When a Leadville man fell in love with a woman and swore he would kill himself unless she married him, the gentle creature bought a pistol for him. He carried out the promise and shot himself. A Leadville woman will do anything for a man who loves her.

Mrs. E. A. Jewett, of Georgetown, who celebrated her ninetieth birthday recently, went out last week on the ice and coasted down a steep hill several times on a double runner. But you can't make us believe the boys enjoyed walking up the hill with her as much as they did seventy-four years ago.

Professor—My dear madame, the progress of modern astronomy is astounding. We know the distance between the sun and the planets within a few thousand miles. Madam—Yes, professor; but think of it; that we know even the names of all these distant luminaries.

A philosopher informs us that a bonnet is no longer a bonnet when it becomes a pretty woman. And the inference is that a woman is no longer a woman when she becomes a "poke."

A stylishly dressed woman entered a restaurant. The waiter handed her a bill of fare, and said: "Please mark off the dishes you wish too order." Taking the pencil she made a few dashes, and her order read: "Dinner 50 cents," "Feb. 20, '83," "vegetables," "please pay at the desk," "celery."

A servant girl who had been admonished by her mistress to be careful in "washing up" the best tea-things was overheard shortly afterward indulging in the following soliloquy while in the act of washing the sugar basin: "If I was to drop this 'ere basin, and was to catch it, I suppose I shouldn't catch it; but if I was to drop it and wasn't to catch it, I reckon I should just catch it."

A jealous young woman in Pennsylvania, hearing her lover come up the stairs, swallowed a whole bottle of laudanum, and then pointed her pistol at the door, intending to shoot him as he entered. But his attention was attracted elsewhere—perhaps by another girl—and he went back—not returning for a quarter of an hour. When he entered the room she was unconscious, but still holding the revalver in her hand. To add to her misery, he had her resuscitated, and then left her.

Morsels for Sunday Contemplation.

To know how to wait is the great secret of success.

He hath riches sufficient who hath enough to be charitable.

Of all evils to the generous, shame is the most deadly pang.

The true eye for talent presupposes the true reverence for it.

The mind grows narrow in proportion as the soul grows corrupt.

Be a philosopher; but amidst all your philosophy—be still a man.

He who can at all times sacrifice pleasure to duty approaches sublimity.

As charity covers a multitude of sins before God, so does politeness before men.

Revenge is an act of passion; vengeance of justice; injuries are revenged; crimes are avenged.

A man who keeps telling a woman he is her friend is either in love with her or is afraid he will be.

A man's ideal of intimacy with a woman is that he shall be allowed to talk about himself, and she shall listen.

Cynicism in youth is a deplorable anachronism—but it is an inevitable consequence of age and experience.

The difference between the gentleman circumstantial and the gentleman direct is great, though not always perceived.

The Red Man's Eloquence.

The writer, some years ago, in the Northwest, heard a young Indian chief make a speech before a Government commission and Army officers which fairly deserved to be classed among eloquent speeches. He was a splendidly formed Indian, with large, muscular limbs, an unusually fine head, and expressive eye. He was dressed in all the paraphernalia of savage taste. He was painted with rich, bright colors, laid on without stint, and when he rose to speak he looked, in professional energy, like an athlete about to enter upon a hard contest in the stadium, with his veins standing out like cords and his lips compressed. He pleaded against the removal of his tribe to some other reservation, and his heart was in his words. He was in earnest. He meant everything he said, and there were bursts of eloquence which would have electrified members, lobbies, and galleries of the House at Washington, had they emanated from a Congressman. The Indian's eloquence was all the more effective because it was spontaneous. His eloquence and his rhetoric, impassioned both, were forest born. It was oratory in voice and gesture, not garrulity like that which obtains too often at Washington.

The Quadrille.

The quadrille, says the London *Evening News*, is rapidly disappearing from the programe of society. Its formality is too much for the rapidity of the age and its amusements. It is now considered a fond and foolish dance, fit only for chaperons and elderly men of rounded form. More youthful partners have for some time past engaged themselves to each other for the "square," it is true, but not to dance it; merely to sit it out—a pleasant process which they prefer to the solemn walk through various figures that has taken place of the lively *chassez* step characteristic of the quadrille in our mother's young days. Consequently but a paucity of couples "stand-up," to use the quaint old phrase, when the musicians grind out the first bars of "La Pantalon," as the first figure used to be called. Recognizing this, the average hostess arranges her dance programme with valse alternating with polka, and perhaps a set of lancers for the "supper dance." There is also almost invariably a Highland schottische, a movement which a French spectator recently characterized as *epave*. There is thus abundance of "go" at a dance in the present day, and when there is a cotillon the proceedings frequently degenerate into a decided "romp."

Not a Tear.

A girl 7 or 8 years old slipped down the other day, and as she was picking herself up a pedestrian said:

"Don't cry, sissy."

"Who's going to!" she sharply demanded as she rose up. "I guess when a girl has got her mother's shawl on she ain't going to let anybody know she's hurt!"

Dr Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is a most powerful restorative tonic, also combining the most valuable nervine properties, especially adapted to the wants of debilitated ladies suffering from weak back, inward fever, congestion inflammation, or ulceration, or from nervousness or neuralgic pains. By druggists.

Condensed elephant's milk is the new tonic. It should be taken by drummers, as it doubtless develops trunks.

Dyspepsia, liver complaint, and kindred affections. For treatise giving successful self-treatment address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

"I'd have people know I'm nobody's fool," said Fenderson. "In other words," remarked Fogg, "you're your own master."

Consumption in its early stages is readily cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," though, if the lungs are wasted no medicine will effect a cure. No known remedy possesses such soothing and healing influence over all scrofulous, tuberculous, and pulmonary affections as the "Discovery." John Willis, of Elyria, Ohio, writes: "The 'Golden Medical Discovery' does positively cure consumption, as, after trying every other medicine in vain, this succeeded." Mr. Z. T. Phelps, of Cuthbert, Ga., writes "The 'Golden Medical Discovery' has cured my wife of bronchitis and incipient consumption." Sold by all druggists.

When a pickpocket gets out of practice, it takes a long while for him to get his hand in.

CATARRH—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-st. West, Toronto, Canada.

Life is a tiresome journey, and when a man arrives at the end he is all out of breath.

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When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Size ain't everything. A watch ticking can be heard further than a bed ticking.

Erysipelas, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Eruptions, and all diseases of the Skin and Blood are promptly cured by Burdock Blood Bitters. It purges all foul humors from the system, imparting strength and vigor at the same time. (2)

Family ties become sleepers when the twins sink into slumber.

Would you avoid the Biliary complaints incidental to spring and summer? Cleanse the system with Burdock Blood Bitters. It regulates the Liver, Bowels, Kidneys and Blood, and is the purest tonic in the world. Trial bottles 10 cents. (5)

Subject to fits, and pretty bad ones sometimes: Tailors.

A common, and often fatal, disease is jaundice. Regulate the action of the Liver, and cleanse the blood with Burdock Blood Bitters, and the worst case may be speedily cured. (1)

If you should happen to want your ears pierced, just pinch the baby.

Well as Ever.

Lottie Howard writes from Buffalo, N. Y.: —"My system became greatly debilitated through arduous professional duties: suffered from nausea, sick headache and biliousness. Tried Burdock Blood Bitters with the most beneficial effect. Am well as ever. (3.)

The first negro criminal was the original "Black Crook."

From Mr. Percy Perdon, the oldest Mail Clerk now running on the G. W. Railway between Suspension Bridge and Detroit: About 18 months ago in convdrsation with you I mentioned that my son Arthur was a great sufferer from rheumatism, being so bad that for months he had not been able to put on his boots or walk. At your suggestion I purchased from you four bottles of your Rheumatine. Three bottles, however, I am happy to say, effected a permanent cure, as my son has never suffered from rheumatism since, although the past winter has been a most trying one. I may add that the medicine had the effect of improving his health in every way. Make what use you like of this testimonial. I can thoroughly recommend your Rheumatine to all suffering from rheumatic complaints. I am, yours truly, PERCY PERDON, Agent Great Western Railway. J. N. SUTHERLAND, Esq., St. Catharines.

It is said that deaf and dumb people always take a hand in conversation.

Davy & Clark, Druggists, Renfrew, date June 3rd, write;—"Burdock Blood Bitters, though comparatively a new preparation, has taken the lead in this locality as a blood purifier, our sales of it being equal to that of all other medicines used for the purpose during the last year." (6)

Woollen goods are quoted quiet because of their nap.

THOUSANDS SPEAK.—VEGETINE is acknowledged and recommended by physicians and apothecaries to be the best purifier and cleanser of the blood yet discovered, and thousands speak in its praise who have been restored to health.

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A.P. 117

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It is truly a marvel. The Oil, besides exciting appetite, promoting digestion and checking fermentation on the stomach, counteracts or counteracts the effect of uric acid, which produces rheumatism by destroying the oxalate and phosphate of lime in the bones, and the membranes inclosing the joints.

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The Electric Oil possesses all the qualities that it is possible to combine in a medicine, thereby giving it a wide range of application as an internal remedy for man and beast. The happiest results follow its use and in Nervous Diseases, such as Rheumatism, Neuralgia and kindred diseases, it has no equal.

According to the last census there were only 27,794 deaf people in Germany, and a French editor takes these figures to prove that Wagner didn't get a fair chance in his own country.

Carrying the War. Into the enemy's country. This is verified in the case of Putnam's Corn Extractor, so favorably known throughout Canada. The large demand from the United States has induced the proprietors to put it up there, and boldly push it to the front as the leading article in its line. From England also a demand has arisen. This is the reverse of the usual methods, as a large portion of the proprietory goods sold here emanate from these countries.—This speaks highly in favor of Putnam's Extractor, the great corn cure.—*Exchange.*

Dr. Tuke, the great English lunacy doctor, in a recent lecture before the Health Society of Edinburgh, severely condemned competitive examinations as most injurious to the young.

Vegetine

RHEUMATISM, KIDNEY COMPLAINT

ENTIRELY CURED BY THE USE OF VEGETINE.

HAMILTON, O., March 14, 1881.

MR. H. R. STEVENS—Dear Sir: Although an entire stranger to you, I wish to inform you what VEGETINE has done for me. After suffering for several years with the RHEUMATISM, I can truly say the Vegetine has entirely cured me. I have not had the slightest touch of it for several months.

Have also been badly afflicted with KIDNEY COMPLAINT, suffering great pain in my back, hips and sides, with great difficulty in passing urine. By the use of VEGETINE I find myself entirely cured of this complaint. I take great pleasure in recommending your remedy to my acquaintances and friends, and all speak favorably of its good effects.

Respectfully yours,

P. H. GILBERT, Undertaker.

I am personally acquainted with Mr. Gilbert, and believe him perfectly reliable in his statement.

S. S. JAMES,
Druggist, Hamilton, O.

READ THE FACTS.

TORONTO, April 3, 1880.
5 Bear Street.

MR. H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

SIR—I have much pleasure in bearing testimony to the efficacy of your invaluable family medicine, VEGETINE. For three years I was a great sufferer from *Chronic Rheumatism* and *Derangement of the Kidneys*, and after testing innumerable so-called remedies, in the spring of last year I was recommended to give the Vegetine a trial and to persevere in using it for some time. I did so, and in the course of three months found that a perfect cure had been effected, and I am now, thank God, in the full enjoyment of the *best* of health. I consider it the most effective remedy for the distressing complaints just mentioned and for *Indigestion, Biliousness*, and *Liver Disease*. It is very pleasant to take, vitalizing and invigorating. I can most confidently recommend it, knowing the great benefits I have derived from its use, and consider I cannot overstate its great and important value to those similarly afflicted as I have been.

Yours faithfully,
R. L. COLE, Accountant.

Vegetine is sold by all Druggists.

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HIS SACRIFICE:

OR,

The Love of Her.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

"Shall you go to Mrs. Grahame's to-night?" asked Arundel that evening at dinner, setting down his wine-glass and looking, across the table, bright with shining silver and glittering glass, at Muriel.

"Yes, I guess so, Russel. I promised her we would come; she is very anxious to have us meet her brother and his wife who are on from Chicago. Have you any engagement for this evening, Louie?"

"No, mamma," answered the girl, simply.

"How very quiet it has been since the beginning of Lent," continued Muriel, sugaring her claret delicately; "there is positively nothing going on in society. Don't you miss your sociables, Louie, and Mrs. Von Alstyne's pleasant little Germans?"

"Oh, of course," said Louie, "but it seems rather nice, I think to be quiet for awhile. I believe I was getting tired out dancing night after night. However, all people do not think alike. I met Mrs. Van Alstyne coming out of church this morning, and she asked me if I did not think Lent came a little too early this year."

"Poor Kate!" laughed Muriel, "it is almost a pity she is such a strict Episcopalian, for she does enjoy society and everything pertaining to it so much. But won't you be lonely this evening, Louie, home alone? I hope some one of your friends will call."

"Very likely some one will drop in, mamma. Still if nobody comes I shall not be lonely; I shall read, or find something to pass away the time."

To tell the truth Louie hoped no one would call. She wanted to be alone to think over the new happiness that came so suddenly into her life, to try and decide how she should tell Percy Evringham that which she knew would bring him sorrow and pain. So that evening, when her father and mother had left the house, she went into the quiet library, and closing the heavy doors after her, curled herself in a huge chair in front of the fire. She had no book, no fancy work, but she had thoughts enough to keep her very busy.

She had been so perfectly unconscious that the feelings she entertained for Roy Glenmore were any warmer than those of a sincere friendship, that she could not quite understand the knowledge that had so unexpectedly come upon her. Yet she knew that she loved him—had loved him from the very first—and she wondered sorrowfully how she could have been so blind as not to see her own heart more plainly. For her own blindness she reproached herself bitterly. If she had only seen it all before, then she could have told Percy gently, tenderly; as it was, she had gone on hoping; she had innocently encouraged him, had answered his letters, had allowed him to think that her answer would be yes—ah! that was the bitter part of it. He was coming to her now—perhaps he was already on his way, his heart filled with love for her, and beating high with hope. For she had given him hope; he had reason to believe that she would tell him that she would be his wife. Louie's heart was aching as it had never ached before, as she sat there before the fire thinking. She had always thought it was the most contemptible and heartless thing a woman could do, to lead on a man, knowing he loved her, making him believe that in time she would consent to be his wife, holding out hope and encouragement; then, at the end, throwing him off, saying only, by way of excuse, "I thought I loved you: I find that I have made a mistake." She had never been able to make any excuse for such a course of action; it had seemed to her that a woman capable of such a thing must be lacking every sense of truth and honor; and now the very thing she had always despised and considered unpardonable in others she had done herself. She could not blame Percy if he should think her heartless and cruel; she could not say one word in her own defence if he should say, "Why did you not tell me before, Louie? How could you let me go on hoping as I have done?" He would not understand—nor would anyone—if she should tell what was the truth—that she had been all unconscious of her love for Roy Glenmore. No, they would all think she had acted untruly, unwomanly. Percy would think so, her father and mother would think so, Alice would think so; and even Roy, when he came to know of it—Roy, who was so noble and true—would think so, too.

With a great choking sob Louie laid her head upon the arm of her chair, her tears falling fast. It had all been a mistake. God knew she had not meant to deceive Percy. He knew that what had been done had been done in ignorance. Her grief was deep and sincere; she had a tender, sympathetic heart and a very true one, and it hurt her cruelly to think that she must give Percy pain and sorrow—that she had been innocently untrue to her own nature.

So deep was her sad reverie that she did not hear a quick step in the hall, the opening of the heavy library door; she was not aware that there was anyone save herself in the room until a hand was laid lightly upon her bowed head, a voice, anxious and tender, said:

"Louie, my darling, are you crying?"

With a little cry she raised her head, to see Percy Evringham standing beside her—Percy, who dropped on his knees and wound his arms around her, saying, tenderly:

"What is the matter, Louie? Why are you here all alone, crying so bitterly?"

She raised her tear-wet face to his almost imploringly—silent, not knowing what to say to him.

"I only got into the city about an hour ago," said Percy, by way of explanation, never for a moment suspecting the true cause of her tears, but thinking she had experienced some little disappointment or trouble. "I went to the Windsor, then came right up here. Jackson told me that your father or mother were not at home, and that he believed you were in there, so I came in thinking I would surprise you; did you get my letter?"

"Yes, this afternoon."

She could not look at the handsome flushed face with its eager, hopeful eyes; and something in her eyes, in the tone of her voice, startled him, for the flush faded out of his face as he said:

"Louie, are you ready to give me my answer?—oh, my darling, you don't know how hard it has been for me to wait so long for it; there has not been a day nor an hour that I have not thought of you."

She had thought to tell him gently as she could, but the words would not come; they died away on her lips, and she only moaned, as she clasped her hands together:

"Oh, Percy, Percy!"

Perhaps he understood, for he started to his feet, his face very pale, his dark gray eyes almost black.

"Louie, what do you mean? You surely cannot mean that after having given me every hope as you have done, receiving my letters and answering them, encouraging me, leading me to believe that you would be my wife, that now—no, no, Louie, you cannot mean that!"

It was just as she had expected it would be, yet she knew not how to answer him; it would seem so small and mean to say, in answer to his passionate outburst. "It was a mistake, Percy."

Still, she must say something, and though her lips were quivering, she raised her face bravely.

"I thought I knew my own heart better than I did, Percy."

"You mean that you have discovered that you do not love me; that while I have been patiently waiting, fondly hoping, you have been thinking the matter over, and have come to the conclusion that you will not be my wife. Is that it, Louie? Answer me!"

I do not think men know how cruel they are, sometimes, to the women they love; there seems to be, in masculine natures, a latent cruelty that will crop out now and then, as most wives and mothers and sisters can testify. Really and truly, Percy did not know how coldly and sternly he had spoken, how tightly his lips were compressed, how dark and stormy his eyes were; but Louie knew, and she shrank back in her chair as though he had struck her. He had never spoken so to her before, nor looked at her as he was looking now.

"Oh, Percy, do not speak like that; I did not know—not until to-day—that I could not be your wife."

He heard her words distinctly—she could not be his wife. Poor Percy, he had cherished such bright hopes, had built so many beautiful castles, and now the hopes were suddenly shattered, the castles hurled to the ground. There was no anger in his heart, nothing but pain and bitter disappointment; the stormy darkness died out of his eyes, his lips, so tightly compressed a moment before, quivered; with almost a sob he spoke, his voice hopeless and despairing.

"Ah, Louie Louie, I love you so."

Then folding his arms upon the mantelpiece, he dropped his head upon them.

A storm of reproaches could not have touched Louie's heart as those few words did. Hurrying to his side, she laid her hand upon his arm.

"Try and forgive me, Percy," she sobbed, "you do not know how sorry I am. I did not mean to give you any false hope, to deceive you in any way. I thought when you came back to me for my answer I could tell you yes, and only to-day—only a few hours ago, I discovered——"

She paused, the tears clinging to her long lashes, she could not tell him what she had discovered, that would be adding insult to injury, as the old saying goes.

He raised his handsome Saxon head with a deep sigh. All her words could not make less hard to bear the fact that she had refused him.

"Louie," he said, mournfully, "is it because during my absence some one else has won what I had hoped to win, that you tell me now you cannot marry me?"

The painful flush that stained her face, mounting to the very roots of her gold-brown hair, answered him, and he bowed his head dejectedly, feeling that life was a miserable farce and the sooner it was played out the better.

A pause followed, an awkward, embarrassing pause; Louie, very sorrowful, feeling in some way guilty, and finding it exceedingly difficult to keep from crying. Percy, quite broken-hearted, wondering gloomily to himself what he should do with his life. Percy was proud and just a little bit egotistical, and his *amour propre* had been sorely wounded; he felt that he had been very badly treated indeed, and though he did not blame Louie, he did blame circumstances and fate, and above all, his unknown rival.

A man who has just been refused is not generally—no matter what he may be at other times—particularly brilliant or animated; poor disconsolate Percy was no exception to the rule; he sat in silence, his head resting upon one hand, with such a hopelessly sad look upon his face that it was more than Louie could bear, and she said brokenly, choking down a sob which threatened to strangle her, "Percy won't you try and forgive me?"

"Yes, Louie," he said sadly, "it is not your fault, it is only my misfortune that you cannot love me. I hope you will always be very happy, and if at any time there should be anything I could do for you, you will let me do it, won't you? for the sake of my—for our friendship's sake." And then Percy hastily swallowed a great lump in his throat and said he guessed he would go, as Louie looked fatigued.

Poor fellow, he loved Louie very truly and tenderly, and he felt as though the brightness had suddenly gone out of his life. He promised Louie he would come and see her again before he went back to Baltimore, held her hand for an instant in his own, tried to smile as he bade her good night, and made a miserable failure of it, then took his departure; and when he had gone Louie threw herself down in a chair and cried as though her heart would break.

She liked Percy—had always liked him; had felt very sorry for him because he had no proud father, no loving mother or gentle sister. In a mild, sisterly way, she loved him, and she knew she had brought cruel pain and bitter disappointment upon him.

How long she sat there crying in a weary, heart-broken little way she did not know, but after awhile the passion of tears spent itself, and she sat quietly with only now and then a choking sob. She heard her father and mother come in, heard the heavy street door open and close, and Muriel, seeing the light in the library, and thinking Louie was there, walked in, followed after a moment by Arundel.

"Why, I thought you would be in bed, dear," she murmured, as she shook off and threw down upon a chair her cloak. "We had a very pleasant evening. Mrs. Grahame's sister is charming, so—— Why, child, what is the matter?"

For she had caught sight of Louie's face, pale and worn with crying.

"Percy, has been here, mamma."

"Percy Evringham!" exclaimed Muriel in surprise; "and why did he not stay?" and then a glimmer of truth seemed to dawn upon her, for she said hurriedly:

"Louie, did you send Percy away?"

"He came for his answer," said the girl, wearily—she was completely worn out with nervous excitement—"and I could only tell him no."

Before Muriel could speak, Arundel had risen from the chair into which he had carelessly thrown himself. There were tense lines about his mouth; his eyes were flashing ominously.

"Do you mean to say you told Percy Evringham you would not be his wife?" he said, and the words came through his clinched teeth.

In his mad, reckless college days his chums used to say, speaking of Arundel Anthon. "When you see the vein in his forehead swell, look out for him." The vein in his forehead was swollen now.

"Yes, papa."

"Yet you know it was my wish that you should marry him. You have deceived me, for you led me to believe that you would accept him; you have disobeyed me, for I desired you to tell him you would marry him. How dare you thus run counter to my wishes and commands? I tell you I will have neither disobedience nor deceit from you."

In just such a passion as was rising within him, Arundel had dealt the blow which had sent Percy Evringham into eternity. Poor Louie, she had been sorely tried that evening; but tired and heartsick as she was, the words fired her. She raised her small head proudly, her tears all gone, a bright spot upon either cheek, her eyes blazing.

"I did not mean to disobey or deceive you," she said; "but I found that I did not love Percy, therefore I told him I could not marry him. I will never marry a man I do not love, not even to please you."

"Hush, Louie!" said Muriel, imploringly; "how can you speak so to your father?"

But Arundel said not a word—he turned away shivering. For out of the brown eyes ablaze with such indignation Russel had looked upon him, and he dare not answer the girl who at that moment was so marvelously like the father she had never seen—the father who had been so terribly wronged.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

When Mrs. John Deming found herself at the age of thirty-five, a widow with two children, aged respectively thirteen and eleven, to educate and provide for, and very little in the world except the handsome house which her husband had given her in the palmy days of prosperity, long before his riches had taken to themselves wings and flown away, she said to herself with commendable bravery, when she had rallied from the shock which her husband's failure and consequent sudden death had dealt her, "I will take care of the children and myself. I will keep the house—and I shall take boarders." It was a very brave resolution, for Mrs. Deming had never had any reason to believe the time would ever come when she would be left without means of support; but, then, in these days of ups and downs, when the man who is at the top of the ladder to day, is prostrate on the ground to-morrow, one never knows what one is coming to.

God helps those who helps themselves, and he had helped brave little Mrs. John Deming. In a short time her handsome house was filled with people—some of them her own personal friends, the rest friends of those who had known John Deming when he was a rich and prosperous man; people of wealth and refinement, who paid munificently for the pleasant home they found under Mrs. Deming's roof.

Mrs. Deming liked all her boarders, but especially did she like two gentlemen—one young, the other quite an elderly man—who had been with her now for nearly two years, and who, the night after Louie Anthon had told Percy Evringham she could not be his wife, were alone together in their sitting-room. It was very bright and cheerful—that handsomely furnished sitting-room, with a warm, home-like air about it, to which the crackling grate fire, the creamy lace window-curtains, the wine-colored mantel and door-draperies, the open upright piano, and the centre-table, covered with a crimson cloth and strewn with books, magazines and papers, contributed largely.

On one side of the table, seated in a huge easy-chair, his head resting upon the cushions, his eyes fixed upon the crackling fire with an expression in them which told he was thinking very earnestly, was the young man, who was no other than Roy Glenmore; and opposite to him, looking over one of the daily newspapers, the light of the argand lamp falling upon his face, from which the expression of patient sorrow would be lifted never this side of the grave, sat an elder gentleman—the man who for nearly nineteen years had been known as Richard Brandon.

He did not look very much older than he had done the night he had seen Muriel at the theatre—sorrow had aged him, not years. At thirty-four he had looked fifty—now at fifty-two people took him to be somewhere between fifty-five and sixty. There is nothing nobler than to suffer and be strong—that is what Russel Anthon had done all these years, had suffered and had been strong—strong in patience and true unselfishness, strong to lift up and help along those of his fellow men who had fallen by the roadside, strong to act according to the dictates of his great, noble heart—and he had suffered in proportion to his strength: even strangers noticed the lines about his mouth, drawn there by fierce mental agony, the mournful darkness of his eyes.

There was something mysterious about him even to those who knew him best—this sad-faced, quiet man. He never spoke, as most men do—of his boyhood and early manhood. He did not seem to have a single relative nor a friend who knew anything about his early life; and people who were given to thinking more about other people's affairs than they did about their own—and there are many such in the world—spent much time thinking about him, wondering what manner of sorrow it was that had brought upon his face the shadow which rested so darkly there, wishing they knew how and where his early manhood had been passed, and what the real relationship was between him and Roy Glenmore. Still no one—not even the worst old gossip—could associate any though of sin or shame with a man whose daily life was as blameless as was Richard Brandon's. So the years had come and gone, and he had been and was still an enigma to a great many people.

He had been very successful in business, or rather his superior abilities, his forethought, and the careful attention he gave the most minute details, had met with a just reward. Before Robert Morehead's death he had been taken into the firm, now he was the real head of the large and prosperous business. "It ought to be Brandon & Disbrow," Mr. Disbrow said to him repeatedly, "you are the head of the firm." And he answered always, "It is best that it should be as it is, Disbrow & Co."

Only God knew how much good he did with his money; he was always ready with substantial aid and kindly encouragement. Many were the poor sad souls which had grown glad at the sight of the noble, patient face; many were the faint, weary hearts which his words had strengthened; he had raised so many out of the dust, he had set so many on their feet again, and what is more he helped them along until they were able to go alone; and that is the only true charity. For it is no earthly use to pick up anyone who has not the strength to stand alone, they only fall again. And Russel Anthon knew, what a great many charitably inclined people do not think of, that it is not necessary to go down to the lowest dregs of society to find those who need help.

So for eighteen years he had been living, striving humbly to do what good he could do, finding peace in helping to keep burning in other hearts the fire of happiness that had gone out forever in his own.

Sitting before the fire, Roy was thinking of Louie Anthon. That she loved him he knew, and a deep, glad thankfulness filled all his heart. He felt, rather than knew, what her answer would be when he should ask her to be his own dear wife; but first he must go to her father—for Roy had a deep sense of honor and justice, and he would have no more thought of asking Louie to give herself to him without having first gained her father's consent, than he would have thought of going into that gentleman's house and carrying off any of his costly worldly possessions.

And suppose by any chance Mr. Anthon should not be willing to give his daughter to him. As that thought came to him, Roy sat upright in his chair, a little cloud settling upon his handsome face. It was an unpleasant thought, very. Roy wished with all his heart that it had not insinuated itself into his mind; but there it was, and it seemed to say with the most disagreeable frankness.

"It is barely possible, Roy Glenmore, that it might happen."

Roy sank back in his chair again and fell to wondering what he should do if Mr. Anthon should refuse to give his consent. Would Louie marry him against her parents' wishes? Would he ask her to be his wife if her father had told him with his own lips that he did not care to have him for a son-in-law?

They were very discouraging, these thoughts; but suddenly Roy remembered that they were only thoughts, only his own imaginings; it was time enough to cross the bridge when he should come to it; it was foolish and unmanly to fret and worry about something which was not likely to happen, and having come to this sage conclusion, he wheeled his chair around and took up the evening paper, which lay upon the table. But there did not seem to be anything of interest in that paper. Roy looked through all the columns and could find nothing in the least degree entertaining, and after reading a few of the jokes and deciding in his own mind that the people who had originated them were the lineal descendants of donkeys, he took his lead pencil out of his pocket and began to embellish with sundry curves and dashes the heavy black letters which announced to the world that the newspaper in question was the New York ——. Having ornamented them to his satisfaction he fell to scribbling upon the margin at the top of the paper, until he suddenly awoke to the fact that this occupation was, to say the least, exceedingly boyish, and throwing the paper aside he arose from the chair, and sitting down at the piano began to play bits of dreamy music and snatches of fashionable valses.

An air particularly sweet—a little song from an *opera bouffe* just at that time very popular—caught Richard Brandon's attention, and raising his head from his paper he listened to it, his eyes growing very tender as they rested upon Roy's graceful, well-knit figure. How he had loved him from the time he had first seen him, had taken him a little four-year-old boy in his arms, and promised to take care of him! But for Roy his desolate life would have been intolerable to him; he was only human, and he could not have gone on living all these weary years had it not been for the love, and trust, and confidence Roy had given him so freely. Few fathers loved their sons as he loved, and had always loved, Glenmore, and he was justly proud of him. Surely he had done his duty by Henry Glenmore's child; by careful investments he had more than doubled his fortune, and he had made out of the pretty, affectionate boy, a true-hearted man, with noble, high-souled impulses, and strength to meet and overcome the temptations of the world.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The fishing parties up the Ottawa River this season, most of whom are now returning, report their catch to have been very good. The fatigues of fishing through holes in the ice have been amply compensated, they consider, by the prices obtained for their fish. Owing to the fishery regulation, there has been less fishing than usual for exportation, the object of the department being to encourage home consumption in this district.

Early Marriages.

Not only in the days of good Queen Bess and earlier, but very much later in our history, early marriages were allowed To take an instance in the Georgian period, this entry is in "The Chronological Diary" appended to the *Historical Register*, volume six, for the year 1721, June 8: "Charles Powel, of Carmarthen, Esq., of about 11 Years of Age, marry'd to a Daughter of Sir Thomas Powel, of Broadway, Bart., deceas'd, aged about 14." The young lady's only brother had died on March 21 preceding. Often did a guardian having control of a wealthy ward find it convenient not to delay the promotion of a marriage of the ward with one of his own kith and kin, though not always by any means was it considered necessary that there should exist between the couple the sentiments which induced Dickens' young gentleman not 8 years old to run away with a fine young woman of 7. . . . I may mention a similar instance which occurred nearly 130 years later than the marriage to which H. refers, in a family which my mother now represents, viz., the Shaws, of Ballytweedy, County Antrim. Henry Shaw (son of John Shaw, of Ballytweedy, and grandson of Capt. Shaw, High Sheriff for County Antrim, 1793, who was attainted by King James's Parliament) was married in the year 1721 to his cousin Mary, (only child of Patrick Shaw, of Brittas, County Antrim) when "neither of them was yet 15 years old;" and the old document from which I am now quoting goes on to say that the father of this equally precocious bridegroom "continued to manage for the young couple, and had not long survived their coming of age." Their eldest child was born in 1723. Henry Shaw died in 1775, a year after the birth of his great-grandson, Thomas Potter, of Mount Potter, County Down. . . . . An instance of early marriage even more curious than that mentioned by H. is the marriage of Elizabeth, daughter of Thomas, Lord Clifford, of Skipton Castle, in the fifteenth century, to Sir Robert Plumpton, of Plumpton Castle. The bride was 6 years of age, and the bridegroom not much more. The husband died three years after marriage, and the "widow" was united to his brother William when she had gained the age of 12 years. Dodsworth preserved for us the document from which the above information is given in Whitaker's "History of Craven."—*Notes and Queries.*

Rug Making in Mirzapore, India.

In the dirty mud huts of the villagers it is most interesting to observe the slow yet regular growth of the beautiful patterns as developed by the busy, untiring hands of a dozen or more half-naked natives, and which the visitor traces in imagination to their future display in the attractive windows of Regent street or Broadway, and eventually to the chambers of Western homes.

As the native quarter of the city is approached, the busy wool carders, the spinning of the native women, the labyrinth of dyepots, the dyeing yarns of various colors in the sunlight, bespeak the industry of the place. The huts, of common structure and one material, mud, contain but one apartment. Sunk in the ground to a depth of two or three feet is a long roller of wood, perhaps six inches in diameter and three or four yards in length, supported at either end by iron rods, and movable at pleasure; upon this shaft the rug is rolled as the work advances; attached to the roller, and extending to the beams above, are the close, strong thread of the warp, and in the rear, suspended from the ceiling, with hanging ends at a convenient distance, are countless balls of yarn of varied color and shade; beneath these sit the native workman and boys. Immediately opposite, at the front of the hut, seated upon a mat, is the pattern reader or overseer, while upon the ground before him is the reversed pattern of the rug whose manufacture he so skilfully directs; it requires the closest attention, rapidity of thought, sight and unflagging application on his part to keep the dozen or more men before him busy, for not a thread is woven but at his direction or verbal order, as calling each workman by name or noting his position, he orders the number and color of the yarns to be used, as he traces them upon the pattern at his feet. The workman in the rear seizes the end of the yarn called, weaves the number ordered, the substance is driven home by an iron comb, the rough edges clipped, and the rug rolls on to completion, every thread of wool and every stitch by hand.

Sensible Sentences.

Don't be whining about not having a fair chance. Throw a sensible man out of a window, he'll fall on his feet and ask the way to his work: The more you have to begin with the less you will have in the end. Money you earn yourself is much brighter than any you can get out of a dead man's bags. A scant breakfast in the morning of life whets the appetite for a feast later in the day. He who has tasted a sour apple will have the more relish for a sweet one. Your present want will make future prosperity all the sweeter. Eighteen-pence has set up many a peddler in business, and he has turned it over until he has kept his carriage. As for the place you are cast in, don't find fault with that; you need not be a horse because you were born in a stable. If a bull tossed a man of mettle sky high, he would drop down in a good place. A hard-working young man with his wits about him will make money while others will do nothing but lose it. "Who loves his work and knows how to spare, may live and flourish anywhere." As to the trouble who expects to find cherries without stones, or roses without thorns? Who would win must learn to bear. Idleness lies in bed sick of the mulligrubs, where industry finds health and wealth. The dog in the kennel barks at fleas; the hunting dog does not even know they are there. Laziness waits till the river runs dry, and never gets to market. "Try" swims it, and makes all the trade. "Can't do it" would not eat the bread cut for him, but "Try" made more out of mushrooms.

A standing offer—The bid at an out-door auction.—How to escape being shipwrecked—O shun the ocean.—A young queue-pid—The Chinese baby.—"A time for awl things," as the cobbler said on commencing work for the day.—A fast gait—The gate that is bolted.—When is the house furnace like the victim of the drop game?—When it is well shaken down.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, MARCH 29, 1883.

THE ALLEGED BRIBERY.

This subject must be getting a little nauseous to our readers, but with these few words we consign it to oblivion. While satisfied with the *Intelligencer's* honorable acquittal of ourselves, we would be much better satisfied, however, at seeing the same courtesy extended to those gentlemen whose honest intentions were much more grossly slandered by the *Ontario's* falsehood than ourselves. Neither Messrs. Vankleek, Cross, Dale or ourselves care anything for the *Ontario's* gratuitous slanders, "clothed in vulgar and offensive language," but we do care a little for the *Intelligencer's* good opinion, and we can assure our honest contemporary that we have the authority of these gentlemen to say that they do not consider themselves under any obligation to make a public statement, considering the disgraceful and unwarrantable foundation for the slander; that they are entirely satisfied with the course the REVIEW took in the late election, and consequently they being satisfied themselves it matters little to them what lying reports are circulated. The intelligent public will accept this statement until evidence to the contrary is produced, and the *Intelligencer* must do the same.

A word to friend Carman. He feels somewhat irritated at the vigorous language in which we repudiated his own mean and contemptible insinuation, but we can assure him that the "young man who publishes the REVIEW" so far from regretting the language used, would not hesitate to make it again even stronger in dealing with a person so devoid of all journalistic fraternity and courtesy, as we have long known him to be, which this contemptible episode amply proves, and for whom every honest and upright member of the Reform Party in this county cannot but entertain as we do, the most profound contempt. When a person of the calibre of T. C. Carman deliberately falsifies us we have no language but plain anglo-saxon words in which to refute it. And when he says, or causes his hireling to say, as we cannot credit him with brains enough to compose a three-line article for himself, in attempting to qualify his first slander on the party, that "the editor of the REVIEW begged for a slice of public patronage and made his own offers of service," and that we were "careful to have the impression gain ground that we would support Mr. Vankleek," we brand him as uttering a deliberate and unqualified untruth. We challenge him to name a single person to whom we either asked for this printing or gave even a hint of service, we defy him to name a single individual from whom we ever "begged" patronage of any kind, either of a public or a private character. These are the very tricks he himself is proficient at. Did he not go up to Toronto and beg from Mr. Mowat the whole printing of the 3 Ridings of Hastings? and did he not dog a certain gentleman in this village for favors in the printing line, begging for it like a mouthing Jew? And because he lost a few dollars worth of his beggings at the late election he whines like a whipped spaniel, and slanders his own political friends. A lovely specimen, indeed, to be considered the champion of a political party. We turn from such a being, as the leading Reformers of Hastings are turning, with unfeigned disgust.

TWEED.

The following appears in the last issue of the *Ontario Gazette*:—"Incorporating Francis Nugent, Leslie Tuttle, William Wright, George Easterbrook, and W. T. Easterbrook, of the village of Tweed, in the County of Hastings; for the manufacture and sale of all kinds of explosive powder, dynamite, dualin, vigorite and giant powder, by the name of "The Ontario Powder Company (limited)," with a capital stock of twenty-five thousand dollars, divided into one thousand shares of twenty-five dollars each.

BRIDGEWATER.

(Intelligencer correspondence.)

The building known as the hammer factory have been let for a term of years to Messrs. James Bros. & Co., of Montreal, (no relation to our esteemed Postmaster.) They are getting out large quantities of asbestos, which is very plentiful around here, and will manufacture it into a fire proof roofing material. This will employ quite a number of hands, and will no doubt give a start to other manufactures, which could be advantageously located here.

Banquet to A. F. Wood, Esq., M. P. P.

The following report of the Complimentary Banquet at Queensboro in honor of the new M. P. P., for North Hastings, has been handed to the REVIEW for publication:—

The gathering at Queensboro, on the evening of the 22nd, inst., to do honor to the member lately elected from this Riding to the Local Legislature, was very largely attended, and the proceedings in every way of the most satisfactory character. Diamond's hotel was literally crowded, and the tables had to be replenished the second time to accommodate all present. The supper was of the best quality and in great variety and abundance. Mr. and Mrs. Diamond certainly deserve great credit for the successful manner in which they discharged their part of the evening's entertainment. After all had feasted to their satisfaction, the chair was taken by John Caskey, Esq., Reeve of Madoc Township and president of the Liberal Conservative Association. The vice chair was filled by Daniel Thompson, Esq., of Queensboro. At the right of the chairman was A. F. Wood, Esq., the guest of the evening, Dr. G. H. Boulter, W. Hudson, M. P. P. for East Hastings, Rev. W. Smith, J. R. Ketcheson, Esq. At his left were Hon. M. Bowell, Minister of Customs, John White, Esq., M. P., G. D. Dickson, Esq., Q. C., and other prominent members of the party. On either sides of the vice chair were James Tuttle, Esq., Reeve of Elzevir, Wm. Thompson, Esq., Deputy Reeve of Madoc Township, P. M. Gunter, Esq., Reeve of Tudor, *et al.*, Dr. Johnson, of Bridgewater, Dr. Vandervoort, Queensboro, and others.

The Chairman on rising to commence the proceedings of the evening said he did not consider it desirable that he should detain the company by any lengthened remarks, as there were so many able speakers present who would entertain them more satisfactorily. He expressed his gratification at the result of the election and the pleasure it gave him to be present. He then gave the toast of "The Queen," which was duly honored and followed by the usual standard toasts. Capt. Wiggins of Elzevir responded to the "Army and Navy."

The Chairman then said they had come to the toast of the evening. He said he proposed it with great pleasure, and the large number present was evidence that his feelings were shared in to a large extent by the people of this section. He then gave one for the guest, A. F. Wood, Esq., M. P. P. for North Hastings.

Mr. Wood in rising was received with loud cheers. He said he could scarcely find words to express his thanks for this magnificent reception, or his gratification in meeting so many of his personal and political friends on an occasion of this kind; and the best evidence of the genuineness of the trust reposed in him was the earnest manner in which they had worked during the last contest and he took this occasion to tender his most heartfelt thanks to all his friends in the riding. Every election contest, he said, had its own history, and this one was no exception. He had had the usual opposition of his political opponents and when fought fairly and manly, no matter how strongly, he found no fault—in fact he rather liked it, but there were parties, well known, no matter how they tried to conceal themselves, who played cowardly parts. Parties who had the courage to attack a man behind his back dare not use the same weapons to his face. He, the speaker, however, had no reason to complain of the results, and it only added strength to the deep feeling of gratitude that bound him to his old and tried friends of years and to the friends in the late contest. He would let the vote in the township of Madoc, of 135 majority, where he had been Reeve for 20 years be an answer as to how he was held in the esteem by those who knew him best. He then went on to deal with the present questions of the day at some length, both from a Dominion and Provincial standpoint. He eulogized the present Dominion Government as one of the ablest that ever held office in this country. He here pointed out another peculiarity of the late contest; that the Mowat Government had not opined to say a word publicly on the their behalf. This looked ominous. All sorts of tactics were used and the "Road Bosses" and the paid Inspector of Colonization Roads, no doubt stimulated by the C. L. Department, done their best in the north but not a word for Mowat. After pointing out many things in their policy to which he took exception he closed by again thanking his friends for their kindness and confidence and assuring them that no matter what might be said to the contrary he would carry out his pledges made before election, and took his seat amid loud applause.

The "Dominion Parliament" was responded to in able speeches by the Hon. Mr. Bowell and John White, Esq., M. P.; the former gentleman jocularly remarking that his friend Mr. Wood should not take the attacks of his opponents at all to heart as it was always the trees which bore the best fruit that had the most stones pelted at them.

The "Ontario Legislature" brought up Dr. G. H. Boulter, ex-M. P. P., and W. Hudson, M. P. P. Both made happy and suitable speeches in reply.

The "Learned Professions" was replied to by Rev. Mr. Smith, who made a very neat and appropriate speech, expressing his gratification at Mr. Wood's election, at the same time disavowing any active part in politics but believed such meetings were good educators to young men. Dr. Johnson of Bridgewater, and Dr. Vandervoort of Queensboro', were called but made very brief replies.

"Municipal Institutions" was happily responded to by G. D. Dickson, Q. C., Belleville, P. M. Gunter, Reeve of Tudor, and James Tuttle, Reeve of Elzevir.

"Our Industries" were responded to by John R. Ketcheson, Esq., who pointed out the advantages of the N. P. to all classes, and by Mr. Long of East York, who referred to the bad policy pursued by the Mowat Government in their land and timber policy.

A Volunteer Toast of the "Chairman and Vice Chairman" by Mr. Wood and another of "Our Host and Hostess" by Mr. Dickson, brought this part of the evening's entertainment to a close and the company broke up singing "God Save the Queen" at 2 o'clock a. m.

Great credit is due the committee of management for the handsome manner in which the whole affair was conducted. The dinner was second to none of the kind in this section of the country. The dining room was handsomely decorated. On the wall, back of the Chairman, was "Our Member, A. F. Wood, Esq., M. P. P.," and on the side walls various other mottoes appropriate to the occasion.

The party was evidently proud of their member and treated him in a princely style. They were happy over the party victory and expressed it in an unstinted manner. They anticipate a change of Government in Ontario and expect (whether it will be realized or not) a better state of things in the future.

Death of Capt. Mitchell.

From the Marquette *Mining Journal*, Negaunee *Iron Herald*, and other Michigan papers, we learn the following particulars relative to the life of Capt. John P. Mitchell, who was so well known in this village and section of country and whose death we recorded in these columns two weeks ago. We are sure this sketch will be found interesting to the hosts of people who were made acquainted with the deceased gentleman, while he labored to bring into prominence the mineral wealth of North Hastings, and who will heartily acquiesce in the flattering encomiums passed to his memory, by the press of his adopted home. His wife, who survives him, and four children, Charles, John, Albert and Willie, the two former of whom were well known in Madoc, will have the deep sympathy of a large circle of personal friends here. We take the following from the above papers:—

On Wednesday of this week a telegram was received here announcing the death of Capt. John P. Mitchell, at Los Angelos, California, where he had gone some time ago on account of his health. The sad news was the cause of much sorrow among his friends in this city, although it was not wholly unexpected, as the captain's condition was known to be very precarious. It was hoped that the mild climate of southern California would work restoration of his former robust health, but the disease that had fastened itself upon him had gained too much headway and all efforts to arrest its course were futile. Capt. Mitchell was well known and highly honored in this city.

Hardly could a death occur that would cause more general regret in this community, nor is the regret merely local, for the deceased has been prominently identified with the mining and business interests, not only of Negaunee, but many of the other mining localities throughout this region, and in copper mining in Ontonagon county. As a business man he was shrewd, energetic and thoroughly reliable; as a citizen he was public spirited and an earnest promoter of all enterprises that were calculated to redound to the public good; as a man he was devoid of cant, but ever ready to aid individuals, churches, or charitable institutions, and not for the sake of popularity, but in an unostentatious manner, so that "others praised him and not himself." His death may be regarded as a local calamity—for such it certainly is. Capt. Mitchell was born in Devonshire, England, March 3rd, 1831, and was, consequently, on the day of his death 52 years and ten days of age. He emigrated to America in 1861, and a year later came to the upper peninsula of Michigan, settling in the copper mining district of Ontonagon county, where he lived until 1868, when he came to this city. Here he has since resided. Since the latter date he has been quite extensively engaged in iron mining, in this county at Madoc, in Canada. He was also interested in mining enterprises in Colorado. He commenced with nothing but a determination to succeed and the physical power to carry out the mandates of his will. It is said of him that after landing in Ontonagon and paying for his dinner he had but 50 cents remaining. How well he had succeeded in life can be seen from the fact that he died worth upwards of $100,000.

His death is a subject of profound sorrow to all our citizens and the manifestations of grief in every hand are innumerable. Everybody has indeed lost a true friend—a man of whom it may be said, that he never wronged aught in his life and whose unostentatious generosity was well known to every man, woman and child of the place. His responses to the appeal of the needy were ever prompt and willing, selfishness in the slightest degree being foreign to his nature. While the community thus loses such a friend, what indeed must be the grief at the family hearthstone, where he was loved and adored without reserve. Here language fails.

The funeral party had been just one week on their sad journey from Los Angelos, from which place to Chicago it consisted of Mrs. Mitchell and Mr. James O. St. Clair, daughter of the deceased. A committee of the Masonic fraternity which had met the funeral party at the junction took charge of the casket; which, after being taken out of the box, was transferred to the hearse, and removed to the late Captain's residence, the engine house bell tolling "with measured stroke and slow" as the solemn cortege moved on. It was a sad sight and a sorrowing crowd. When the services at the church were over, the funeral procession re-formed and took up its line of march to the cemetery in the order given: Firemen in uniform; Lake Superior band; Masons in double line, 106 strong; clergymen in sleighs; hearse containing remains; mourners and family friends in sleighs; general procession, consisting of fifty-eight sleighs, single and double; and a lengthy line of persons on foot.

DON'T DIE IN THE HOUSE.

"Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, roaches, bed-bugs, flies, ants, moles, gophers, chipmunks. 15c.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOUND.

ON TUESDAY evening on the Belleville road, about a mile from Madoc, a quanty of carriage furnishings and articles of harness, some of them apparently new. The owner is requested to prove property and pay charges.

REV. T. McAMMOND,
Methodist Minister.

Madoc, 27th inst., 1883.

STRAYED.

CAME ON the premises of the undersigned lot 27, 10 con. of Madoc, some time in December last, two sheep. Owner to prove property, pay charges and take them away.

JAMES McKNIGHT.

Madoc, March 29, 1883. 310-3w

FOUND.

TWO FUR CAPS, in the village of Madoc, both new. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this advertisement.

REVIEW OFFICE.

MADOC

Agricultural Works!

—x—

WHITE BROS., PROPRIETORS,

Manufacturers of and dealers in all kinds of

Stoves, Ploughs,
Reapers, Mowers,
Horse Rakes, Drags, &c.

—o—

HARDWARE STORE

attached, with a full and complete stock of goods, always on hand.

WE WARRANT ALL GOODS OF OUR OWN MANUFACTURE.

—o—

Woollen Mill.

We are also prepared to manufacture all kinds of Tweeds, Fullcloths, Flannels, Blankets, Stocking and single Yarns. Special attention paid to

Carding, Spinning, Weaving,
Coloring, Fulling, Cloth Dressing

As we have expended a large amount of money during the past few months in the latest improved American machinery, we can now turn out first-class work on the shortest notice.

JAMES WHITE. JOHN WHITE.

Madoc, March 26th, 1883. 310-6m.

NEW SPRING GOODS!

NEW SPRING GOODS!

Constantly Arriving at

JOHN ROBERTSON'S

(St. Lawrence street, Madac.)

Crompton Corsets

—IN ALL THE—

LATEST STYLES,

—TA THE—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

Remnants! Remnants!

For the next few weeks the undersigned will hold a

Clearing - Out - Sale!

of Remnants and winter goods to make room for his spring stock. Goods marked down to cost Call and see for yourself.

M. MILLAN.

Madoc, January 25th, 1883. 301

Latest Local Lines.

—The 'bus is again on wheels.

—Sugar socials will soon be in order.

—Eggs had a fall—in price—last week.

—Spring partly is making its appearance.

—Village Council meets on Monday evening next.

—A "real pretty" wedding party was in town on Tuesday.

—Good Friday was generally observed as a holiday in this village.

—The REVIEW staff is anxiously awaiting the first run of new maple sugar.

—There has been an unusual number of drunks in town during the past few days.

—It is proposed by the Firemen to reorganize the brass band. That's right boys.

—On account of April 1st falling on Sunday this year, "all fool's day" will probably be "celebrated" on Monday next.

—There was quite a row over a dog in the village on Tuesday, occasioned by the receipt of a telegram from Belleville. The particulars have not been learned.

—And now it is Moses Oates that claims the credit for predicting the recent snow storm. The three of them, Oates, Vennor, and Wiggins, ought to be banished from the country.

—The mail stage from the north ran into a cutter on Tuesday evening, damaging it slightly. The owner pulled out a revolver on the stage driver but did not use it. No arrests have been made.

Lent Offerings.

We understand upwards of $117 were realized by the special Lent offerings in the Church of St John the Baptist, on Easter Sunday. More is expected to come in yet. This goes towards reducing the debt on the parsonage.

Personal.

The friends of Wm. Coe, Esq., will regret to learn that this gentleman suffered from a severe attack of illness last week. We understand he is now partially recovered, however.

Mr. R. J. McNeill is steadily improving.

Dressmaking.

We wish to let our customers know, that after the 28th inst., we will be prepared to fill any orders left with us for dressmaking, which will be under the charge of Miss McDonald. We think the situations she has held, and her long experience, will be sufficient to guarantee our customers every satisfaction.—MRS. W. T. WHITE.

Public Examinations.

The public examinations of Madoc Model School will be held as follows:—Miss Griffin's room, Monday forenoon April 9th, Miss McTavish's room, Monday afternoon, April 9th, Mr. Seymour's room, Tuesday forenoon, Apr. 10th, Miss McDermid's room, Tuesday afternoon, April 10th. A full attendance of visitors at these examinations is earnestly requested.

Narrow Escape.

While the street was so crowded on Saturday last a man was knocked down and narrowly escaped being run over by a team driven by Mr. S. Rollins, who, however, managed to stop the horses when the sleigh had just touched the man's head. The latter was not much injured, but the incident will probably learn him to be more careful in crossing in front of passing teams.

Regular Drill.

The members of No. 4 Co'y are reminded that drill will take place every Friday night in future, in the armory in Weiss's block. With the new clothing and well conditioned accoutrements, it is the aim of the officers and we hope it will also be that of each individual member of the corps, to turn out such a company next summer that will be a credit to the village. To do this thorough drill is necessary, so that we trust there will be a full attendance every Friday night.

A. O. U. W.

These mystic letters are probably new to most of the readers of the REVIEW. They represent the Ancient Order of United Workman, a lodge of which the Deputy Grand Master of Eastern Ontario, Mr. W. Long, has been endeavoring to organize in this village during the past week. The grand object of the Society is life insurance, on the mutual relief principle, and as such we believe it offers unusually favorable inducements to its members. We understand Mr. Long's efforts to establish a lodge here will be successful.

D & D. Institute.

We acknowledge the receipt from the Superintendent, R. Matheson, Esq., of the Twelfth Annual Report of the Inspector of Prisons and public charities upon the Ontario Institution for the education and instruction of the deaf and dumb, at Belleville, for the year ending 30th September last. The total number in attendance during the year was 303,—165 boys and 138 girls. The ages range from 7 to 36. Hastings County furnished 12 pupils during the year, and 25 in all since the opening of the institution. Two deaths occurred during the year. The total cost of maintaining the Institution during the year was $39,937.54. Everything about the Institution is in the most praiseworthy condition.

The 49th.

Colonel Villiers, D.A.G., arrived in Belleville on Thursday morning last from Kingston and inspected the arms and accoutrements of No. 3 Company, 49th Batt., Sidney. The Colonel's inspection was a minute one, but everything was in so satisfactory a condition that he expressed himself as well pleased with what he saw. The praiseworthy efforts of the officers of this battalion towards its general improvement have not been in vain. Capt. and Adjt. E. G. Ponton has prepared a set of standing orders for the battalion modified after the Queen's Own, so far as they are applicable to rural corps, and embodying a history of the formation of the regiment, a record of its business, and minute record of the services of each company, and of all officers that have at any time been attached to it.

Madoc Agricultural Works.

The attention of our readers is directed to the advertisement of Messrs. John and James White, of the Madoc Agricultural Works, on the opposite page. It will be observed that Mr. James White has become a partner, and we understand he will in future assume the management of the establishment. The introduction of new machinery and new vigor into the concern cannot but point to a new era of prosperity for this foundry, and we trust that its reputation will continue to extend, not only repaying the enterprising proprietors for their outlay, but adding to the prosperity of the village, and the convenience and benefit of the farming community as well. Our rural readers will, we are sure, be glad to learn that the Madoc Agricultural Works are in such an active and properous condition.

A Well-merited Rebuke.

Quite a sensation was created on the street Tuesday evening, in front of Meon's Hotel, occasioned by Mr. Ryan, one of the contractors on the Ontario & Quebec railway at Crookston, making an unprovoked assault upon Mr. Isham, a young engineer stopping in this place. It appears that Mr. Ryan came here somewhat under the influence of liquor, and meeting Mr. Isham, who has a suit against him, commenced to abuse him. Isham, not wishing to have any words, attempted to leave, but was detained, and the rest, like any phenomena, can be inferred from the result. Ryan measured his length on the walk, had his nasal projection reduced to the same plane with his face, and his face was also made more rounded in the location of his mouth. The affair was very disgraceful for Mr. Ryan, while all who witnessed it seem to concur in the opinion that Mr. Isham was only too lenient in his chastisement.

New Post Office

The residents of Rupert's neighborhood, in this township are now circulating a petition asking that a new post office be opened in that section of the township, Mr. Charles Rupert, lot 21, 4th con., to be post. master. We believe the people of that neighborhood are entitled to better postal accommodation, and have no doubt but they will get it.

Church of England Vestry Meetings.

At the vestry meeting of the above church in this village, held on Monday evening last, there was a fair attendance. A. B. Ross, Esq., was reappointed churchwarden for the clergyman, and Dr. Loomis re-elected warden for the people; H. Bull and H. A. Kemp, Esqs., sidesmen; A. B. Ross and R. S. Henderson, Esqs., lay delegates to Synod; E. Louis Weiss, Esq., vestry clerk. The financial affairs were found to be very satisfactory. A little over $600 has been raised by this congregation for all purposes since last May. The ladies of the congregation have rendered valuable aid in this matter.

The vestry meeting in connection with the same church, at Queensboro', was held at that place on Tuesday, 27th inst., at 10:30 a. m. The clergyman reappointed D. Thompson, Esq., and the people elected Joseph Cotterill, Esq., as their warden. Thos. Wiggins, Esq., was appointed lay delegate to Synod. This meeting was unusually interesting and eminently cheerful. Church matters in Queensborough are in a sound and satisfactory condition, and the members are determined to uphold the cause of their church to the utmost of their ability.

Wanting a Wife.

The *Globe* of the 19th has the following:—"One of our prominent seedsmen in this city has been embarrassed over a communication lately received by him. A correspondent of his in the far off county of Hastings has requested him to find a woman whereunto the said correspondent shall cling. The gentleman is a widower, with several little ones left under his sole charge, and it appears that he is desirous of getting another parent for them rather than of securing old time comforts for himself. He would like an English woman, or failing that a Jersey woman, aged about forty. He is evidently a good man, and says that this is a critical period in his life, as a matrimonial engagement is to a vast majority at any rate. The merchant here is at his wits' end what to do in the premises. Being a seedsman, he thinks, does not specially make him a good judge of either an English or a Jersey woman; and he thinks that one would be as good as the other. A man may be a very good judge of seeds and be liable to fall into great error about Jersey women. His benevolence is excited, however, and he thinks he would like to confer with a number of nice looking persons of required quality, to see how he would get along."

MARRIED.

REYNOLDS—KILPATRICK.—On March 27th, at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., Mr. Thomas Burrows Reynolds to Miss Elizabeth Kilpatrick, both of the township of Huntingdon.

POTTER—CHOWN.—At the residence of Mrs. I. P. Potter, Millbridge, on March 13th, by the Rev. W. B. Tucker, Wm. P. Potter, of the township of Tudor, to Sarah Thorne, second daughter of G. Chown, Esq., late of Trenton, but now of Colborne, Ont.

GUNTER—LOVELESS.—At the residence of Wm. Casement, Esq., of the township of Limerick, on March 15th, by the Rev. W. B. Tucker, Joseph Gunter to Henrietta, eldest daughter of J. Loveless, Esq., of the township of Cashel.

—Farmers and others desiring a genteel, lucrative agency business, by which $5 to $20 a day can be earned, send address at once, on postal, to H. C. WILKINSON & Co., 136 and 137 Fulton Street, New York.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

NEW TINSHOP!

Stoves and Tinware,

House Furnishings & Hardware.

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS and PUTTY.

Please give me a call.

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER is the BEST SWEEPER made.

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

BICYCLES! - BICYCLES

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes. Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont. 264

E. L. WEISS

has removed to his

New Shop,

—FIRST DOOR—

South of Dale's.

FELT BOOTS.

We have now on hand a full supply of Men's Felt Boots, at close prices.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Jan. 1st, 1883.

LATEST NEWS NOTES.

In Mid-Cheshire, Mr. Egerton, Liberal-conservative, has been elected to Parliament o e Mr. Latham, Liberal.

The successor of Earl Spencer as Lord President of the Council will probably be come Minister of Agriculture.

Change of venue has been secured in some of t e suits to recover money won at the late lottery, and they will be tried in London.

The suicide of Makoff, president of the St. Petersburg committee for regulating the civil condition of the Jews, was connected with defalcation.

The Count de Chambord, in answering an address presented by four hundred working men at Lyons, said the Republic was infallibly leading France to ruin.

All opposition to the will of Henry Seybert, of Philadelphia, who bequeathed $1,125,000 to public charities, has been withdrawn and the will probated.

It is intended, according to a Calcutta despatch, to reduce the railway rates to enable wheat-growers in India to compete on more equal terms with the American producers.

A Washington special says it is rumored that Great Britain will ask the return of the balance of the Geneva Award, on the ground that all just claims have been satisfied.

The Sheriff has made a seizure of the safes and other furniture in the premises occupied by the defunct "Mahon Bank Company." The goods seized will be sold for the benefit of the creditors.

The Parnellites regard the unyielding tone of Mr. Gladstone's speech respecting the Land Act as satisfactory in so far as it is calculated to assist in promoting an appeal to America for fresh funds.

The Vienna Town Council has resolved to hold an exhibition in 1884 of articles connected with city improvements. Every municipality in Europe, America, and Australia will be invited to send exhibits.

The Bishop of Tournay has declared before the Court of Appeal, Brussels, that he will cease all opposition to the surrender of moneys and papers which Canon Bernard deposited in America to the delegate of the Belgian Government.

A meeting was held at Quebec to take the initiatory steps to form a Colonization Company to colonize the North-West with French-Canadians. Messrs. Lariviere and Cremieux, of the Manitoba Gouernment, are there in connection with the project.

The Reichsrath, by a vote of 156 to 107, has sanctioned the prosecution of Herr Schonerer, one of its members, on account of his speech at a meeting of the reading club of the German students at the Vienna high school which was closed by the authorities.

The Federal Council has intimated to Dr. Cramer, the United States charge d'affaires, that he is accredited to the federation, not to the cantons. This is in connection with Dr. Cramer's demand on the Prefect of Berne for the punishment of persons who created a disturbance in a church in which Cramer was patron.

Prince Bismarck has written to the Bundesrath recommending that, in order to prevent evasion of the law, hog products be only admitted to the country on attested proof that they are not from America. The decree has been gazetted prohibiting the importation of American hog products, including sides, bacon and sausages.

A supplement to the *Canada Gazette* contains the statement of the banks acting under charter for the month ending 28th February, which shows the amount of notes in circulation to be $34,044,909.51, the total liabilities, $154,603,402, and the total assets, $226,843,635; liabilities, direct or indirect, of directors and firms or partnerships in which they or any of them have any interest, $8,571.64.

At the request of the Chicago Board of Trade, the Western Union Telegraph Company has ceased supplying market reports to the Open Board. This was a surprise, as the understanding was that the Open Board would not be molested, not having joined the bucket-shops in the legal fight. It is said the Open Board will continue business with quotations from Milwaukee

A sensation was caused in the Massachusetts Legislature on Wednesday by a message from Governor Butler vetoing the bill making appropriations to the amount of $475,000 for the expenses of charitable and reformatory institutions. The Governor says the bill contains appropriations some of which are objectionable and others not, and is a continuation of the vicious practice of uniting in one bill different appropriations for diverse objects.

Signor Mancini, Minister of Foreign Affairs in the Italian Chamber of Deputies, said to those who reproached him for having vainly sought an Austro-German alliance that he would answer that the power whose subjects numbered thirty millions, and which possessed an excellent army and navy, only offered an alliance to those desiring it, and after ascertaining that it was desired. The statement that the Cabinet met a refusal at Berlin and Vienna was untrue.

Great interest is being taken in the International Fishery Exhibition which is to be held in London, Eng., in May next. The Government are doing all in their power to make the Canadian exhibit an attractive one. The British Columbia exhibit has been shipped, and the other collections will be sent by the Government steamer "Newfield" from Halifax at the end of the present month. All the provinces have contributed to the general representation, except Manitoba and the North-West Territories.

A somewhat peculiar story comes from parties just returned from the Mattawa. They state that in June last two horses belonging to Mr. Grant strayed from his depot on the North River, and, although diligent search was made for them at the time, and a reward offered for their recovery, no trace could be found of them. Some two weeks ago, however, an Indian, following a moose, tracked it to a yard where he found the horses and moose yarded together, and from all appearances the happy family had occupied the same quarters in common for a considerable time. The horses were in good condition though somewhat thin.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

Testing a New Machine.

For some weeks past the Secretary of the Club has been in correspondence with John Quincy Adams Boggle of New Haven, Con., regarding a machine he ought out by that person called "The Acme." The machine was designed to remove corns, reshape the foot, renevo the chilblains, and make a bow-legged man walk with the grace of a king. It was finally a reed to pay the inventor's fare one way if he would come to Detroit and exhibit his machine before the club, and in case it would accomplish what he claimed for it sixty-two members would take machines and pay spot cash.

Mr. Boggle arrived in the city a day or two ago, and Paradise Hall was scarcely opened for the regular weekly meeting before he showed up. Much curiosity and interest were exhibited by members, and Samuel Shin, Young Hyson Smith and Whalebone Howker could hardly wait for the meeting to open.

Brother Gardner not having arrived at 7.30 Sir Isaac Walpole took the chair and opened the meeting, and it was then announced that "The Acme" would be exhibited.

Mr. Boggle made a brief address, stating his claims and hopes and intentions, and the machine was placed on the floor and made ready for trial. It was a walnut box about two feet long by eighteen inches wide and a foot high, and in the interior was a curious complication of wheels, knives, springs, files and jack-planes. The inventor said he would first like to try the machine on a bow-legged man of sanguine temperament, and after some hesitation, owing to his excessive modesty, the Rev. Penstock came foreward. In his youthful days he one day fell off the roof of a shed and landed astride of an inverted six-pail kettle, and ever since that hour he has had a pretty fair-sized tunnel under him.

Every voice was hushed and every eye peeled as Penstock placed his two feet in the box. Then came the whirr of machinery, and one could hear the click as the jack-plane struck a gravel-stone or a horse-shoe nail imbedded in an old callous or corn. Fifty seconds dragged themselves away and then came a tearing grinding sound, followed by a loud report and a shock which upset two dozen members. Cog wheels flew around the hall as thick as snowflakes, and Penstock bumped the ceiling and floor alternately a dozen times. For the second time in the history of the Club a foot-compressor and bow-legged-remover had exploded in tackling its first victim. The members crowded around Penstock, and in the excitement and confusion John Quincy Adams Boggle rushed for the street. As he went down stairs he was hit in the back with an old iron kettle, but this only helped him along the faster.

When something like order was restored in the hall, it was found that eighteen lights of glass were broken, the stove door cracked, two lamps smashed and the floor badly torn up. As for Penstock, it was sad. When he got upon his feet it was found that his toes turned in at such an angle as to bring his knees inside of his legs. He was assisted down stairs to be taken ho on a dray, and the announcement of his death at the next meeting would surpri no one. Brother Gardner came in about the time the pieces had been picked up and quietly observed:

"If a man am purty let us forgive his lies an' tricks, an' swindles. If he has small feet let no one ax whether he pays his debts. If his hair curls doan' question his general intelligence. If his knees hang plumb sot him down as a orator an' a scholar. If he has small feet, doan' hesitate to let him take your money an' invest it for you. Let us now begin work."

Lime Juice in the Treatment of Diphtheria.

M. Czartorysky, M. D., of Stockton, California, writes as follows to the London *Lancet*:

During a prolonged residence in the interior of China, I became acquainted with the fact that the Chinese place great reliance during epidemics of diphtheria on the internal use of the fresh juice of limes, and of the fruit itself, which they consume in enormous quantities, in every conceivable form—as lemonade, with native spirits, cut in slices, etc.,—during attacks of this dreadful disease, with apparently most successful results, it hardly ever failing to effect a cure. The Chinese consider it a specific, and will, in case of need, do anything to obtain a supply.

Since I have come back to California, as also in Louisiana, I have used limes and their juices in my practice as a physician with most successful results in cases of diphtheria, even in the most desperate cases. As soon as I take charge of a case of diphtheria, I order limes to be administered as freely as possible, in any manner the patient can be prevailed upon to take them, especially in the form of hot lemonade, sweetened with white sugar or honey, or cut in slices with powdered white sugar. Besides lime juice (which I suppose acts by imparting an excess of oxygen to the circulation, and thereby prevents formation of vibriones, etc., and so has almost a specific effect on disease), I prescribe whatever drug may be indicated to relieve symptoms as they develop, and impart strength by appropriate stimulants and nourishment.

The *Blacksmith and Wheelwright* believes that the old system is, in the main, responsible for the aversion that such a large number of boys manifest for learning trades. For the first year a boy in a blacksmith shop, for instance, is put to the roughest and most disagreeable work. He is made to do a thousand and one things that will be of no use to him when he grows up, and have nothing to do with making him a skilful mechanic. He knows this and naturally rebels and wants to do something that will be of benefit to him. He is brought up to feel that to be a good blacksmith a man requires much brawn and little brains. That he obtains an erroneous idea of the trade, he is trying to learn we all know, but nevertheless, this impression is apt to become fixed in his mind from the character of the work he is put to do. Is it any wonder that he looks with envy on one boy behind the counter or in a lawyers' office, and longs to get away from employment which has become irksome?

A Dish of Nudels.

At dinner in a hospitable New York home in which nothing that is good in the cookery of any nation is rejected, a dish of "nudels," made like macaroni, of a dough of wheat flour and water rolled out and cut in long thin slices, was served in a very palatable German style. An experienced macaroni-eater who partook of them is unable to describe more closely than this the manner in which they were cooked, except to the negative extent of saying that these were not prepared with cheese, tomatoes, or cream. As they were set on the table the hostess said: "Nudels, you know, are, usually made by the Germans in the house, and are made fresh every time they are wanted. But I buy these of a sturdy, brave hearted German woman, who supplies other households in the same way. She makes the nudels with her own hands, and carries them around in a basket. When she began this work she had just been left a widow, with a family of small children on her hands and no means of support. Knowing of no other way to earn a living, and this simple thought of making nudels occurring to her, she set to work bravely at that.

"At first she found only two or three families to whom she could sell, but her nudels were so well made, and she was so cleanly and honest, and earnest, that others were told about her, and were added to the number of her customers, until her sales were large enough to support her and her little ones. Upon this small business, conducted, as far as it went, well and faithfully, she raised her family, and now her children are old enough to contribute materially to the expense of the household, and perhaps to support it alone.

"This little piece of homely history I have told you because I think it interesting in the picture it gives of a poor woman lifting herself by brave and honest labor to independence and self-support, and because it shows by what curious occupations some people earn their living in this great city."

Some Good Cheap Recipes.

CENTENNIAL MUFFINS.—Take 1 qt. of flour, 1 small tablespoonful of lard, salt and yeast powders (use the last, according to the directions for one quart of flour. Some take more, some take less). Mix the flour, salt, yeast powders and lard; take about a pint of water (milk is better if you have it), and mix dough as stiff as you can stir it. Have your gem pans "sizzing" hot, put in the batter, and bake in a hot oven. The muffins are improved by the addition of eggs and milk, but are good made as above.

BATTER CAKES WITHOUT EGGS.—Take one small saucerful of oatmeal porridge (or mush) and 1 qt. of flour; mix as for other batter cakes, with the addition of one tablespoonful of molasses, and about a teaspoonful of lard; bake brown.

JACKY CAKES.—Take seven tablespoonsful of cornmeal, sifted, put in salt and a tablespoonful of lard; scald with boiling water; mix with half a teacupful of milk, till the batter is thin enough to drop from a spoon; fry in boiling hot lard, just as you do fritters. Fry brown, dropping the batter from the spoon.

OLD BREAD AS GOOD AS NEW.—Dip thick slices or square pieces of old bread quickly into cold water, put them in a hot oven, and thoroughly heat through. Cold gems and cold biscuit should not be wet. A quick and thorough warming with a drying makes the old bread very tender and fresh.

SPARKS OF LIGHT.

Bear the cross! far heavier is *self*.—*Fenelon.*

Do not say that you are anxious to discern God. God has promised to reveal himself to the simple and upright heart.—*A. Monod.*

Between God and man, between the Gospel and each soul, the interpreter is Love.—*Vinet.*

How difficult it is to keep within the bounds of truth, when we are no longer within those of charity.—*Massillon.*

A holy rule for the treatment of our neighbour's faults is this: Speak often of them to God, and forget them before men.—*Massillon.*

True peace can only be found in possessing God; and here on earth we only find him in submissive faith and obedience to his law.—*Fenelon.*

Watch yourself well, when any one has wounded your sensitiveness, or you have to deal with those who oppose you; the sudden word or action that comes spontaneously will be an unmistakeable indication of the true state of your interior life.—*Lobstein.*

The glory of God requires great things from men, and exacts great services; but is also his glory to hinder these same services from becoming overwhelmingly severe, and render them delightful and full of sweetness.—*Bourdaloue.*

Mexican Bull-fights Not Nice.

Going to bull-fights is the sad mistake that is committed, but in all innocence, by not a few American women travelling in Mexico. They labor under the impression, apparently, that the custom which they follow pertains to Rome and, therefore, is one to be adopted whilst they sojourn among the Romans; yet would their ears tingle, could they but hear the comments which the Romans pass upon them! What ever it may have been in the past, in the present the bull-fight is a distinctively low-class institution, and nice people have nothing to do with it. To the same category belongs cock-fighting, also a famous source of entertainment here on Sunday afternoon. Close by every *jacal* in the town—and it is in these little huts of wattled cane that the poorest of the poor townsfolk live—is found tethered by one leg a cock who is the pride and joy of his owner's heart. Moreover, if he be a bird of good strain, with fighting blood in his veins, he yields a fine revenue to his owner from wagers judiciously placed upon his prowess. —*Monterey Correspondence Philadelphia American.*

A Montreal young man attempted to kiss the pretty daughter of a corner grocer. She dipped her hand to the wrist in a gallon of molasses and passed it rapidly across the ardent lover's ambrosial beard, which, she says, was sweet revenge.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES' SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

GENERAL.

Quite an oil fever has invaded Bothwell.

The Bishop of Huron and Mrs. Hellmuth have arrived home.

Mr. Depew, station-master at Hanover, Ont., has left for parts unknown.

Lady evangelists have been holding revival meetings at Thames River, Middlesex.

Pleuro-pneumonia is prevalent to a considerable extent in Belleville, chiefly among children.

Mrs. W. Downey, of Lower Brighton, Carleton County, N. B., perished in the recent storm.

A number of deaths have recently occurred at New Richmond, Bonaventure County, P. Q., from diphtheria.

A young lad named William Leggett was badly scalded in Lillie's bolt factory, Perth, by the bursting of a steam heating pipe.

The Salvation Army is attracting considerable attention at St. Thomas. The meetings at the barracks and in the City Hall are crowded.

Wm. J. McKay, formerly of Hamilton, being one of the family of McKay Brothers, printers, has been arrested at Chicago for embezzlement.

No further cases of fever have so far been developed at the Institute for Deaf and Dumb, and the patients are progressing favourably.

George R. Kempe, of Exeter, England, has received the appointment as organist and choirmaster of the Central Presbyterian Church, Hamilton.

At Kingston two members of "B" Battery were out driving recently, and finding the opportunity good, deserted to the United States.

Drewes, found guilty of manslaughter in connection with the Maloney tragedy at Rat Portage, has been sentenced to seven years in the penetentiary.

A committee has been appointed at Brockville to collect information and canvass for subscriptions towards the establishing of a coffee house in that city.

The Presbytery of Peterborough has nominated as Moderator for the next General Assembly the Rev. Kenneth McLennan, M. A., of Charlottetown, P. E. I.

The other night the stable on the premises of H. V. Jacobs, London West, was entered by persons unknown and a valuable set of gold-mounted single harness carried away.

John Brown and Edwin Green were seriously stabbed at Point Douglass. Casey and O'Brien, their assailants, were arrested and sent for trial at the Assizes.

James Macpheason, the Nilestown man arrested for cashing a bogus cheque, was sent to gaol for a few days to sober up from the effects of his spree.

No doubt the oldest inhabitant of Ontario, Dr. Paterson, (colored), departed this life Wednesday night last at Otterville, Ont. He is said to have been one hundred and twenty years of age.

UNITED STATES.

Wyman will assume the United States treasurership on April 1.

Tennessee has decided to settle her State debt at fifty cents on the dollar, with three per cent. Interest.

A wooden monument of Professor Wiggins was erected in front of a wheelwright's shop in Brooklyn.

Barres, President of Guatemala, has published a proclamation advocating the establishment of a Confederation of the five Republics.

Spieche claims that over one hundred men known to favor his cause have been killed in cold blood during the last four months.

In the Capitol a wall was thrown down by the vibration caused by a passing train. Many persons were injured, and a woman and two boys killed.

At the conclusion of the inquest into the death of Annie Watson, at Detroit, the jury returned a verdict of death "from injuries inflicted by the deceased."

Charles Smith and Robert Mahan, students of Columbia College, recently quarrelled about a lady and decided to settle the affair by a duel. They were arrested.

Forbes, demonstrator of anatomy at Jefferson medical college, was tried in Philadelphi for being concerned in the operations of a gang of body-snatchers.

The deputy of State at Washington has been informed that the Italian Government desires to invite the artists of all nations to compete in furnishing designs for a national monument to Victor Emmanuel.

The State Brewers' Association of Iowa, in session at Council Bluffs, have planned to use every endeavor to prevent the Supreme Court reversing the recent decision declaring the prohibition amendment void.

The supervising inspector of steam vessels at Washington says the loss of life on ocean and inland steamers has been greater in the first two months of the present year than in any like period since steam was first applied as a propelling power.

The French Canadians held a large mass meeting at Worcester, to protest against the statements of H. F. Foster, of Cambridge, before the Committees on Education and Labor at Washington that they are the Chinese of the East.

The evening session of the Royal Templars of Temperance, at Buffalo, was the final one of the year's council. A consolidation was effected between the Royal Templars of Temperance and the United Temperance Association of Canada.

GENERAL.

The Bulgarian Ministry has resigned. Gen. Skobeleff is forming a new Cabinet.

Sir Robert. J. Phillimore has resigned the Judgeship of the British Admiralty Court.

All the preliminaries for placing the bust of Longfellow in Westminster Abbey are arranged.

Three Syke crofters have been sentenced to 21 months' imprisonment each for resisting the sheriff.

The Chambers at the Hague has authorized the Dutch Government to negotiate a loan of 60,000,000 florins.

The Emperor of Germany has declined to accept the resignation of Von Stosch, chief of the Ministry of Marine.

A Madrid despatch announces that the Dynastic Left have appointed a committee to manage the party, Marshal Serrano desiring to resign the leadership.

The British ship Three Brothers, San Francisco for Antwerp, has arrived at Plymouth. Ten of the crew refused to do duty during the entire passage.

Telegrams from the seat of the anarchist agitation in Andalusia describe the population as much excited by the daily arrival of large detachments of prisoners.

The defalcations of Makoff, President of the society for regulating the social condition of the Jews in Russia, who suicided, amount to eleven million roubles.

A motion announced in the Chamber of Deputies authorizes the prosecution of M. Savory, a member of the Chamber, and director of the Rhone et Loire Bank, for malversation in connection with the affairs of the bank.

The Russian Government has proposed to the other Powers that an international detective force be organized to cope with the Anarchists, Nihilists, Fenians, and Socialists. France, Switzerland, and Austria have acquiesced in the proposal.

SOME SMILES.

Telegraph wires are so numerous on some of the streets in this city that people living on a fourth floor flat can sift their ashes by merely throwing them against the net work.

There was a fatal row in a New York drinking saloon. The proprietor was scared, reformed and turned undertaker. He was bound to have something to do with spirits.

Speaking of a commercial traveller who was arrested for embezzlement, and exchange says: "He confesses his guilt." A drummer may own up to gilt, but to brass—never.

"Yes," said the man in the theatre gallery, "the make-ups were generally fair, but there was one make-up that I should like to see—a make-up for lost time between the acts."

The remains of a man have been dug out of the ruins of Pompeii, with both hands resting on his stomach. The building in which he was found is supposed to have been a cheap restaurant.

Some of our exchanges are discussing an alleged "snow flea." They can't imagine how the snow flea is made; but a warm rain will make the snow flee about as quick as anything.

A full kit of bank burglars' tools is said to be worth $2,000.—[New York *Commercial Advertiser*. If that is so we suppose a cat full of burglars' tools must be worth about $10,000. Purr-sonal!

The poet who declared that "Curfew shall not ring to-night" was correct. It did not ring, it merely "toiled the knell of parting day." It's not often that a poet get things as near right as that.

A New York judge says cigarette smoking is robbing the young men of their brains. When a young man says he isn't afraid of cigarettes hurting him, he probably knows what he is talking about.

The Berks County (Pa.) young woman threw a pair of scissors at a man who was teasing her. As one of the points penetrated his eye he couldn't see the joke, although she claimed it was sheer nonsense.

"They say your record on the Board of Selectmen won't bear inspection. "Do they?" "Yes, sir; of course you court the fullest investigation?" "Well, no, not exactly; you see, the fact is, my courting days are over."

An agnostic: Professor—"The agnostic may be briefly described as the Knownothingist of philosophy. Passing that point, Miss —— may tell what she knows of sense perception." Miss ——: "Professor, I am an agnostic."

Study of Greek: Mr. Froude, in the course of a recent lecture, stated that Cato did not begin to learn the Greek language until he was 84 years of age. The boys of to-day tell their fathers that they are anxious to follow the example of Cato.

"Is Miss Blank at home?" asked a faultlessly attired bore of the new girl. The girl took from her pocket a photograph, carefully scanned it, and after another look at the features of the visitor, answered: "No, sor; she has gone to Europe." He left.

A new secret society has been started in New York under the name of "Order of the Iron Tie." The order of "The Steal Overcoat" operated extensively in this vicinity during the winter, but was suppressed by the "Cast Iron Collars," otherwise known as policemen.

The Impression Mrs. Langtry Gives.

A Brooklyn lady who met Mrs. Langtry in Chicago expressed herself as greatly charmed by her vivacity and refinement.

"Did she seem to you perfectly happy?" asked her friend.

"Perfectly."

"And what impression did her happiness leave upon your mind?"

"The impression that she was a widow." —*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Madagascar is already paying the penalty of the notoriety it has acquired. Half a dozen French ships of war are hovering about the island; one British cruiser has hastened thither, and two others are on the way; while Germany also is ready to send a man-of-war thither, if required. The great island, larger in area than Great Britain and Ireland, is eyed greedily by several European powers. The speech made recently by the chief Malagasy envoy to the Washington persons was pathetic in its forebodings of a French invasion. "If the policy of France be the outcome of the white men's civilization," says this colored diplomat, sorrowfully, "then it were better for us to remain in ignorance." But his countrymen are only about to go through with what South Africans of the neighboring mainland have experienced.

AMONG OUR EXCHANGES.

Washington was naturally a soldier. Born late in February, he was soon on the March.

The poor fellow who drank himself out of this world travelled first-class. He took a saloon passage.

They tell of an Ohio woman who is so gentle-minded that she has never even been known to have an obstinate cough.

A man in Brownington takes his family to church in a sleigh drawn by an ox. That's one way to escape the sermon.

The difference between a male flirt and a lamp cleaner lies in the fact that one is up to woman tricks and the other to trimmin' wicks.

A factory at Pittsburgh turns out 300 bushels of cork daily. These corks are all needed to keep Monongahela whisky safely jagged until used.

In spite of all the talks and jokes only one patron in twenty-two beats his tailor, while no tailor gets a good fit on more than two men in five. It's about an even thing.

It takes a giraffe about twenty days to recover from the seasickness of an ocean voyage. That is, ten to get the feeling all the way down, and ten more to bring it all up.

Feminine subtlety: First annex maid—"Here's a car!" Second annex maid—"Wait! Let's take that red one just behind; they go ever so much faster."

"There are no birds in last year's nest," sings a poet. No, and there are no pigeons in last year's pigeon-holes. The only thing in them that ever suggests pigeons is a lot of bills.

The latest styles of wall paper are so gorgeous that a family can no longer take comfort wearing out old boots and split-back vests around the house. Everybody sort o' feels as if he was away on a visit.

A conscientious person affirms that he once in his life beheld people "minding their own business." This remarkable occurrence happened at sea, the passengers being too sick to attend to each other's concerns.

Neither Babylon, Rome, Athens or any of the other much-boasted cities had a sewer, a decent house drain, a gas jet, a door bell, a grate, or knew how to make oyster soup, or buckwheat cakes. You didn't lose anything by waiting.

Knickerbockers all through: "Oh, yes," explained Mrs. Suddenriches, "our aunt's sisters were Knickerbockers all through and they used to give balls and parties in the old cologne days which for swelldom and style beat the Dutch."

Quite too close: "Jane," said a father, "I thought you hated stingy people, and yet your young man—" "Why, pa, who said he was stingy?" "Oh, nobody," replied pa; "only I could see he was a little close as I passed through the room."

"Reach me down that Webster, Pat" said one of our lately-elected judges to his clerk. "One of thim thaiving newspapers have been libelling me and, be jabers, I won't stand it. The thaiving blackguard call me a forensic light."

Believers in the Willism-Tell-shooting-the-apple-off-his-little-boy's-head story will be glad to hear that there actually was a Gessler, notwithstanding the inconoclastic effort to spoil the little legend by proving that there was not. And everybody knows there was an apple.

A St. Louis butcher has eloped with a neighbor's wife. Something should be done with these butchers. A butcher who will charge a customer twenty-five cents a pound for beef and then walk off with that man's rib should be fground in one of his own sausage machines.

An exchange says: "The puffy paniers are gathered to the Jersey around the hips." We had noticed that, and you see once in the while a Durham or Ayrshire that looks so too. We are not much of a dairyman, but we supposed the panier is the satchel that the milk is carried in.

"I wonder what is the matter with Mr. Brown," said the landlady, "he sems to be very angry about something. "Why, you should have seen him grinding his teeth just now in the hall. "Perhaps," suggested Fogg, "he is only getting them in order before tackling one of your beefsteaks."

Rough: Charlie Vere de Vere (sententiously)—"Geniuses, my dear Miss Marlborough, are men who just miss being fools, and fools are men who just miss being geniuses." Miss Marlborough (awestruck)—"What original things you say, Mr. Vere de Vere! I sometimes think you are almost a genius."

Remedy worse than the disease: Patient—"Ah, doctor, I am not well." Doctor—"That doesn't astonish me in the slightest. Your health is the result of going out to parties and late suppers. If you desire to regain your health you must renounce such habits." Patient—"Yes; but then, doctor, what is there to live for?"

An absent-minded man: "Lend me five dollars; I left my pocketbook at home," said E. M. Sawyers to T. J. Meyers, the latter being a man of means. "but you are always forgetting your pocketbook, Sawyers," replied Meyers. "Well, I might just as well forget it; there is never anything in it," retorted Sawyers candidly.

One year after the elopement: Miss Miller, of Ferris, Texas, chloroformed her father's dogs and eloped with the young man whom her father had forbidden the premises. The probabilities are that about a year hence she will conclude that her life would have been less miserable if she had chloroformed the young man and eloped with her father's dogs.

"What nonsense this is," exclaimed a Gotham belle, looking up from a daily journal. "This paper says that 'death has been busy in high places this year, and some of the most prominent men in this country have passed away.' Why, I was present at the very last party before Lent, and there was not a leader of the german who was not alive and well."

A Wahnin.

De man what 'pends on de rooster fer ter crow
May sumtime fin' dat de rooster is no mo'
But wuz stolen sev'al hours fore de dawnin.'

GEORGIA MAJOR.

A Few Reflections Upon Night.

It is night. A policeman awakes with a sudden start and moves around the corner, having a secret fear at his heart that he had slept through all that night, all next day, and far into to-morrow night. It is night in a great city. The poker and faro rooms are in full blast, 10,000 loafers are holding down street corners, and here and there an intoxicated Alderman can be seen making his way to a policy shop or a gathering of the pavement ring. Under cover of darkness, first manufactured over 6,000 years ago, the hotel beat lowers his dugs from a fourth story window; all who have dead-head tickets start for the opera houses; hundreds of young men set out to spark; reporters look forward to fires, robberies, and murders, and church choirs meet to rehearse and wrangle and lay up clubs for each other.

'Tis night in the country. The stock has been fed, the squeal of the pig is hushed, the tired horse munches at his corn and wonders why his master throwed in so many cobs without a kernal on them. The watch dog sits at the gate, perfectly willing to chew up any of the neighbors for a cent, and within the farm house all is serene, or would be if John Henry could find the grease for his boots, Mary Ann could find her novel, the old man discover the hiding place of the bootjack, and the mother solve the mystery of how some of her neighbors managed to get a dress costing two shillings per yard, while she had nothing but calico.

'Tis night on the ocean. The proud steamer sails gallantly on and on, the Captain snoring in his berth, the mates playing euchre, the lookouts asleep, and everything in readiness to swear, in case of collision, that it was all the other vessel's fault. Nothing is heard but the steady beat of the propellor, the groans of the immigrants, and the voices of men and women declaring that anybody who plans an ocean voyage for pleasure ought to be shot to death by codfish balls. The sportive dolphin gambols away his hard earnings. The whale rolls over for another nap, and the business-like shark follows in the wake to pick up any opportunities which may tumble overboard.

'Tis night on the prairie. The red men gather about the camp fire and count the scalps they have taken within the last week, and to grumble at the Government for not furnishing them port wine and repeating rifles. The white hunter and trapper curls himself up to wonder where he can find old bones for breakfast, and to realize what a fool he has made of himself, and the gaunt wolf shoulders his empty stomach and sets out in search of something to make life worth living for.

Night grows apace. In the city the weary wife takes her place in the hall with club in hand. In the country the old folks fall into bed aweary with the work of the day, and the young people spark and chew pop corn. On the ocean the sea-sickers begin to grow worse, and the songs of the mermaid fall flat. On the prairie the Indians finally decide to make war in the Spring, the hunter falls asleep to dream of eating his boots for dinner, and the wolf meets a wildcat and offers to toss up and see which shall eat the other.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Danube.

The river Danube has figured largely in history for two thousand years, and it has often become the object to which the eyes of the world has turned. It furnished a highway for the Turks, in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, to penetrate Europe as far as Vienna, and in the days of the crusades it became an outlet for the religious enthusiasm of Europe to flow to the holy land. The Danube, from its source in Baden to the Black Sea, is 1,820 miles long, and it drains, with its tributaries, an area of over 300,000 square miles. It passes through Bavaria, Austria, and Hungary, forms the boundary between Hungary and Servia to the Carpathian mountains, where it separates Roumania and Bulgaria, and passes into the Black Sea through several mouths, the principal one being that of Sulina. The Danube is navigable for steamers as far as Ulm, in Bavaria. At Nicopolis, in the fourteenth century, 100,000 Christians were driven by the Turks into the Danube, and in the fifteenth century 40,000 Turks were slain on its shores at the siege of Belgrade.

No Complaints from the Boarders.

A Detroit milkman sometime since secured a customer whom he soon discovered meant to pay in promises, but he realized that if he quit serving her he stood no chance of collecting the debt already contracted. He therefore planned to oblige her to dismiss him, and began by adding one-fourth water to the milk. No fault being found he put in fifty per cent. of water. Three days passed without complaint, and the amount of water rose to seventy-five per cent. In three or four days more he served her with two quarts of water colored by a gill of milk. Next morning he expected to hear from it, but as the servant girl made no complaints he asked:

"How does the family like the milk?"

"Pretty well, I guess."

"No complaints?"

"Not as I've heard. Missus is a widow, you know, and doesn't drink tea nor coffee on account of the dyspepsia, and the boarders have all they can do to complain of the butter!"

The man gave it up as a bad job.

A Mother Killed by Sudden Joy.

Joy is said sometimes to kill outright, though such cases are extremely rare. A perfectly authentic and quite recent instance of such an occurrence may be worth recording. A certain Mme. Laroche, who kept a little mercer's shop in the Rue Oberkampf, in Paris, had a son who, when his turn came for conscription, unfortunately drew a "bad number," and had to go as a marine to Saigon, where he remained several months. He was then transferred to Guadeloupe; but the letter in which he announced the fact to his mother never reached her.

She continued writing to Saigon; and, as her letters received no reply, she fell into a state of profound despair, and concluded that her son was dead. Recently, however, the young man, having leave to return to France, unexpectedly presented himself in his mother's shop and threw himself into his mother's arms. The poor woman, stupefied at his sudden apparition, uttered a cry of joy, when all at once she reeled and fell dead to the floor.—*St. James' Gazette.*

BRIGHT THOUGHTS.

If to do were easy as to know what were good to do, chapels had been churches, and poor men's cottages princes' palaces.—*Shakspeare.*

Be wisely worldly, be not worldly wise.—*Francis Quarles.*

Truth is as impossible to be soiled by any outward touch as the sunbeam—*Milton.*

The reason why so few marriages are happy is because young ladies spend their time in making nets, not in making cages.—*Swift.*

Dost thou love life, then do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made of.—*Benjamin Franklin.*

What is twice read is commonly better remembered than what is transcribed.—*Samuel Johnson.*

The true sense of speech is not so much to express our wants as to conceal them—*Goldsmith.*

All that is human must retrograde if it do not advance.—*Gibbon.*

A life spent worthily should be measured by a noble line—by deeds, not words.—*Sheridan.*

Man's inhumanity to man
Makes countless thousands mourn.
—*Robert Burns.*

Imitation is the sincerest flattery.—*Colton.*

Mind is the great lever of all things; human thought is the process by which human ends are ultimately answered.—*Daniel Webster.*

Nothing is more simple than greatness; indeed, to be simple is to be great.—*Emerson.*

We always like those who admire us, we do not always like those whom we admire.—*La Rochefoucauld.*

A guilty conscience is like a whirlpool, drawing in all to itself which would otherwise pass by.—*Fuller.*

Knowledge without justice ought to be called cunning rather than wisdom.—*Plato.*

The lightsome countenance of a friend giveth such an inward decking to the house where it lodgeth as proudest palaces have cause to envy the gilding.—*Sir Philip Sydney.*

Happiness consists in the constitution of the habits.—*Paley,*

Great minds, like Heaven, are pleased in doing good,
Though the ungrateful subjects of their favors
Are barren in return.
—*Rowe.*

A wealthy doctor who can help a poor man, and will not without a fee, has less sense of humanity than a ruffian who kills a rich man to supply his necessities.—*Steele.*

Fault-Finding.

If any one complains that most people are selfish, unsympathetic, absorbed in their own pursuits, their own happiness, and their own sorrow, the chances are ten to one that the complainant is conspicuous for the very faults which he condemns. His thoughts are so concentrated on his own concerns that he is impatient because other people think of their concerns and not his. He is unable to enter into their grief or their joy; when he is wretched he is amazed and indignant that any one can be happy; when he is happy he thinks it intolerable that other people should be so oppressed with their own sorrows as not to make merry with him in his gladness. He has so high an estimate of the importance of his own work that he thinks other men ought to spend a large part of their time in watching and admiring it, and he wonders at the selfishness which keeps them close at their own occupations when they ought to be showing their sympathy with his. This absorption in everything that relates to himself is the explanation of the universal indifference of which he complains. To secure sympathy we must give as well as take. The country that exports nothing will have no imports; but if it infers that all the rest of the world is in wretched poverty, with no mines, and no timber, and no glorious harvests, the inference will be a false one. As soon as a man finds that he is beginning to think that all human hearts are cold let him suspect himself. When an iceberg floats away from the frozen fields which lie near the pole it cools the waters into which it drifts; the very Gulf Stream sinks in temperature as soon as the mountain of ice touches it. In a crowd it is the man who pushes hardest who thinks that everybody is pushing him; it is the man who is resolved to make his way to the front who complains that everybody wants to get in front of him. If people speak to you roughly, take warning; the probability is that you speak roughly to them.—*Good Words.*

A granger whose name is Bob Shield,
Was mowing the grass in his field,
By a snake he was bitten,
And he has just written,
"St. Jacobs Oil has the bits healed.'

A lame Chinaman on the Pacific,
Of pains and aches was prolific;
He limped all around,
Until he had found
St. Jacobs Oil, the great specific.

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A pert miss says she wears bangs because she doesn't want to look so forehead.

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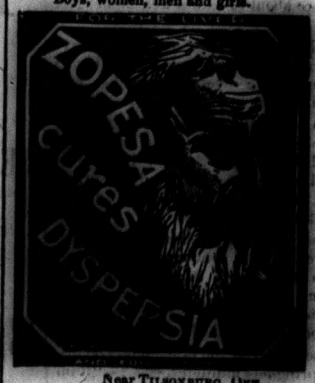

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SIGN OF THE INDIAN CLOCK.

P.S.—Send for Price List.

The "oil fever" has struck Bothwell; they are about to sink a well 2000 feet deep.

In Philadelphia yesterday a German emigrant girl attacked her mistress without cause, severely wounded her, and killed her infant daughter.

The booksellers of Montreal at a meeting held last week passed a resolution that all books not published in Canada should be admitted free of duty, or, if this is not practical, a moderate duty by weight should be imposed.

Miss Emma Fontaine of Montreal received a letter containing a valentine. It was concealed in three envelopes. On opening the covers a peculiar perfume was emitted causing the receiver to faint and requiring medical attendance.

After his trial the other day, Loomis, the Springfield murderer, said:—"Rum nerved my arm to strike down my friend, David Lovitt, as it has been the inspiration of what has been wicked in my career to the gallows." Can anybody preach a temperance sermon in fewer words or better?

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Diseases of the Bowels.—A remedy, which has been tested and proved in a thousand different ways, capable of eradicating poisonous taints from ulcers and healing them up, merits a trial of its capacity for extracting the internal corruptions from the bowels. On rubbing Holloway's Ointment repeatedly on the abdomen, a rash appears, and as it thickens the alvine irritability subsides. Acting as a *derivative*, this urgent draws to the surface, releases the tender intestines from all acrid matters, and prevents inflammation, dysentry and piles, for which blistering was the old fashioned, though successful treatment, now from its painfulness fallen into disuse, the discovery of this Ointment having proclaimed a remedy possessing equally *derivative*, yet perfectly painless, powers.

CATARRH OF THE BLADDER.

STINGING irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchupaiba." $1.

Glen Lewis Mills!

HAVING put the above mills in first-class repair, I am prepared to give all who may favor me with their gristing, the best of satisfaction. All who

bring over 12 bushels of wheat

will get it put through the Merchant Bolts, where they will get a superior article, as there are 3 reels to dress the flour instead of 1, like the Common Bolt.

CRACKING

Cracking done for 7 cents per bag for all who may want to pay. The highest cash price paid for wheat. Please give me a call and be convinced.

M. G. EASTON.

Glen Lewis, Feb. 26, 1883. 310-4w

A Tumble in Groceries.

The undersigned begs to announce a great clearing sale of Groceries, Crockery, Wines and Liquors, in order to make room for spring stock.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Jan. 25, 1883.

Watch Making and Jewelry.

ESTABLISHED 1856.

I TAKE the opportunity of informing my friends and the public in general that I am showing the best, largest, and choicest stock of

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
FANCY GOODS

that were ever shown in Madoc.

The stock is well selected and will be found to be of the newest patterns and designs, and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Please call and examine

Respectfully,

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1882.

HARDWARE.

Now is the time to

LEAVE YOUR ORDER

— FOR —

SAP BUCKETS

A full supply of

SPRINGS,
AXLES,
RIMS,
HUBS,
Spokes,

&c., &c.

—AT—

John Dale & Son's
HARDWARE STORE.

East Durham street, Madoc.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS,
PROVISIONS,
TOBACCOS, CROCKERY
AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL
GROCERS,
—AND—
LIQUOR
MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

Farmers! Read This!

ROYAL
INSURANCE COMP'Y.
FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars.

Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested, Twenty Three Million Dollars
Annual Income, Five Million Dollars.

Invested in Canada for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders,
HIEFLY WITH GOVERNMENT,
$600,000.

Farm Property insured against damage by lightning

HARRY H. O'FLYNN,
Agent.

OFFICE—Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

THE CORBY FLOUR & FEED STORE.

Having bought out the Flour and Feed business lately carried on in Madoc by H. Corby, the undersigned will keep constantly on hand a supply of

Corby's Pastry, Graham and other Flour,
Rye Meal, Oat Meal, and Cracked Wheat.

Also a general supply of

Groceries, Provisions,
Fish, Haddoc and Trout.

Cash paid for Coarse Grain. A call solicited. One door north of Simmons' Hotel. Weiss's Block.

JEFFERSON CAVERLY.

Madoc, December 28th, 1882. 297

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOM!

N. M. MAYBEE

BEGS to inform the public that he has opened a first-class Furniture showroom in Weiss' new block, where will be found a large and elegant stock of

Parlor, Diningroom, & Bedroom Sets,

ALSO A FINE STOCK OF

Chromos, Mottoes, and Mirrors of all Sizes and Styles.

Something New and Attractive:--A Beautiful Line of Brackets, Wall Pockets, Piano and Organ Stools,

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF MOULDINGS & PICTURE FRAMES.

Call and see us in our new showrooms.

N. M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, December 12th, 1882.

—If you want an—

OVERCOAT

AT COST, GO TO

O'FLYNN & O'HARA;

POST OFFICE BLOCK.

Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1883.

Hardware.

Broad Axes,
Chopping Axes,
Hand Axes,
Cross Cut Saws,
Sleigh Shoe Steel,
Sheyboyagan Steel,
Proof Chains, 3-16 to 7-16,
Trace Chains,
Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil.

Turpentine, Japans and Varnishes, Window Glass, 7x9 to 30x40.

Cook Stoves, $14 up. Box Stoves, $4 up.

TINWARE AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

LANTERNS, 50 CENTS, LAMPS, 25 CENTS UP.

SILVERWARE.

Cruets, Butter Dishes, Pickle Castors,

Cake and Fruit Baskets, Napkin Rings, &c.

BLACKSMITH AND STOVE COAL ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Intending purchasers will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.